

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 556

"Now that Tiffany's working with Oscar, I'm afraid she's eyeing our family's wealth, Finnick. If Derrick marries her, our family will fall under her control. Oscar will take over Hisson Group and leave us with nothing left." The more Kate thought about it, the more she became afraid. She was utterly convinced that it was all a conspiracy. If Amelia knew the help Oscar and her provided to Tiffany would get interpreted like that, they probably would've withered and died on the spot.

Kate had watched too many television dramas.

Finnick comforted, "Just rest, okay, Darling? This whole thing isn't as complicated as you think. I'll ask Tiffany to have a talk with me later. Don't worry, I won't screw everything up."

"Can you?" She was a little unconvinced.

"I may not be as good as my son when it comes to business, but don't forget that I'm good at other things too. Don't worry."

She gave it some thought and nodded.

"Be careful, then. That quick-witted woman has a sharp tongue. She writes novels too, so she's pretty good at logical reasoning. Don't get played by her." There was a pause before she continued, "Help me deal with the discharge procedure. I don't want to stay in the hospital any longer. The smell is awful. I can rest back home too."

"You need to stay here one more day for observation. If the doctor says you're fine, we'll leave."

"No. I want to leave right now. Even though I'm in the hospital, Derrick didn't even visit me once. My efforts at raising my son are in vain because he has forgotten all about me to keep his wife happy," she uttered with dissatisfaction and fury.

It was then Derrick arrived.

"Mom, Dad." He opened the door and greeted.

Kate, whose heart was filled with fury just a second ago, quickly returned to her bed.

Finnick stared with wide eyes. When he saw how she was blinking at him, he instantly understood what she was trying to say.

"Is Mom still not awake, Dad?" Derrick approached the bed.

"Tiffany stopped by earlier to tell us that your mom is pretending to be sick in an attempt to force you and her to break up." Finnick was making up lies on the spot. "I don't want to interfere with your relationship because I know you have your own strong opinions, Derrick. You probably don't want to listen to what I have to say now that you're all grown up. Besides, I'm not the only son in the family, and your grandfather favors you a lot. Your mom and I still need to rely on you if we want to live comfortably. However, your mother truly loves you. Very few people ever talked to your mother like that ever since she was married into the Hisson family, but Tiffany... I'm not going to judge her that much, but the fact she was willing to talk about your mother like that right in front of me inside your mother's ward doesn't leave a good impression on me. She doesn't respect her elders at all. I believe you should reconsider your relationship with her."

When Derrick heard that, his eyebrows furrowed. He didn't want to believe it, but he couldn't help but suspect it was true to some degree if both of his parents badmouthed Tiffany.

It only took a few moments before he tossed out all the doubts in his mind. Tiffany may be a straightforward woman, but she's not stupid enough to badmouth an elder right in front of them. This must be a misunderstanding.

"How's Mom doing, Dad?" He changed the topic.

"The doctor took a look at her not too long ago and said her blood pressure was getting a little high, even though she was fine during the check-up earlier during the day. I was suggested to make sure your mom doesn't get too stimulated. Tiffany probably came here to make your mother even sicker." The more Finnick spoke, the angrier he got. He started to believe his own lies were the truth.

Derrick's expression darkened even further.

Kate slowly opened her eyes and pretended to only notice he was there at that moment. She spoke in a daze. "What's wrong with me, Finnick?"

Finnick played along. "You fainted again. Dr. Nestor took a look at you and said your blood pressure was getting a little high. It's my fault. Even though I'm here with a bunch of bodyguards, I still can't stop a woman from bullying you."

She raised her hand and rubbed her forehead with an awful expression. "Don't mention her in front of me again, Finnick. Help me deal with the discharge procedure. I'm afraid that she'll come back to the hospital tomorrow and make a mess again. I won't be able to rest well if she does that."

Worry seeped into his voice. "I can't do that. The doctor told you to rest here for a couple more days."

"I don't want to stay here any longer. Otherwise, I'm going to die of anger."

Finnick turned to his son and requested, "Aren't you going to say something to your mother? Do you want a woman pissing your mother off this badly?"

Derrick let out a sigh. "Just rest here, Mom. I'll talk to Tiff."

When he finished speaking, he walked out of the room.

The couple was more than a hundred years old if their ages were combined, yet they stared at each other as though they were two children wondering if their prank had worked. Finnick asked with uncertainty, "Are you sure we aren't pushing him too hard with this, Darling?"

Kate fiddled with her slim fingers on the bed. "If we don't do this, how will Derrick leave her?"

"I'm just afraid that if we push him too hard, it'll only solidify his resolve to stay with her."

She shot a glare at him. "Don't jinx it! Can't you say something good with that mouth of yours? Are you trying to piss me off like Derrick? Is that how you want me to die?"

He smiled apologetically. "Of course not. I'm on your side. You just take a rest right now. I'll talk to Tiffany."

Once he calmed his wife down, he exited the room and gave Tiffany a call. Amelia was sitting next to her when that happened.

Upon receiving his call, Tiffany turned to Amelia. "Look who's calling."

Amelia's eyebrows were furrowed when she saw the phone's screen. The Hisson couple is such a pain in the butt. What will it take to please them? Even though they're born into a rich family, they don't have any noble qualities at all. This is blatant bullying.

Tiffany answered the phone and exchanged a few sentences with Finnick before the call ended.

"He wants to meet with me later." She sighed with exhaustion. "I think he'll tell me to leave Derrick again. I don't know what is the point of playing this game with them over and over anymore."

Both of them were her elders. She couldn't hit them or scold them. If she talked back, she would somehow be in the wrong.

"I'll accompany you, but I'll sit at a distance. If he goes too far, I'll pretend to show up coincidentally. I don't think he'll shout at an outsider like me. I do think the

Hissons are going too far. Right now, I don't know if I'm doing the right thing by not interfering with your relationship with Derrick."

Tiffany, on the other hand, was somehow uplifted. "I can't hide from my troubles forever. Thank you for accompanying me today again, Amelia."

Amelia stared at her friend silently.

Tiffany shrugged, although she felt fuzzy inside her heart. As long as there was still someone standing by her side when she was in trouble, she would be all right.

Having someone like Amelia was already a blessing for her.

Both of them went into the upscale cafe that Finnick had mentioned. Amelia pointed at an obscure spot. "I'll be sitting there. If anything happens, send me a message."

Tiffany nodded before approaching Finnick, who was already sitting at the table.

She greeted politely, "Mr. Hisson."

He pointed at the chair across the table. "Sit."

She sat down.

After turning off his phone, he stared at her. "Feel free to order something to eat."

She ordered a cup of coffee and went straight to the point. "What do you want to talk to me about, Mr. Hisson?"

"It's nothing much. You see, I don't like seeing my wife keep getting pissed off by you, so I don't want you to marry Derrick. Tell me what will it take for you to leave him." Finnick was being direct as well.

Tiffany had a feeling he would say that on her way to the cafe, but it still pained her to hear him say it out loud.

She took in a deep breath and spoke. "I'm very sorry for what happened to Mrs. Hisson, Mr. Hisson. I've already apologized and asked her forgiveness in every way that I could. Nothing I said to her was mean. I don't know her condition that well, but I don't think I'm the direct cause of why she fainted. However, if it turns out that it really is my fault, I'm willing to apologize again." In the other words, if she didn't do it, she wasn't going to accept the accusation.

He sneered ruthlessly, "You have quite the sharp tongue. A daughter-in-law like you isn't needed in our family. If you insist on staying with Derrick, his grandfather will directly cut off his right of inheritance. If you want him to work as a bog-standard publishing company owner for the rest of his life, go ahead. In any case, both of us aren't happy with you. The decision is yours to make."

Tiffany opened her mouth, but when the server put her coffee on the table, she swallowed her words again.

The server left after delivering the coffee. She picked up the cup as the residual heat penetrated her skin through the cup.

Her hand was slightly shaking whilst she held the cup. It took a lot of effort for her to calm herself down.

There were veins visible on her neck.

"I won't give up on Derrick, Mr. Hisson. I'll prove to you that I'm the best woman suited to say by his side." She garnered all her mental strength to squeeze out a smile and assured resolutely.

"Do you want him to lose everything because of you?"

"I don't think he'll lose everything. From what I can tell, Derrick is more than capable of achieving many great things without the help of his family. Through his effort, the novels that his company published have turned into television

shows that have a climbing viewership. I've always believed that he and his company will one day become a titan in the entertainment industry." The look in her eyes became more gentle when she thought about Derrick.

Finnick snorted. "You sure are confident. I doubt Derrick can survive without our family's assistance. When the time comes, I want to see how deep your relationship with him truly is. I wonder if he'll still stay with you, as you said yourself when he has nothing left."

Before he turned around and left, he gave her one last piece of advice. "A smart woman is not a stubborn person. Instead, she's the type who will choose the most beneficial route when she reaches a dead end. Otherwise, all her efforts will be for naught."

Tiffany slumped in her seat with a dazed expression on her face.

Amelia approached her and waved her hand in front of her. "Are you all right, Tiff?"

A bitter smile appeared on Tiffany's face when she returned to her senses and saw Amelia.