

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 721 - 73

Chapter 721 I Want Her To Know

On the weekend, Stephanie barged into the room and shook Isabella awake. Isabella had a habit of getting into a bad mood whenever she was rudely awakened, and she was just about to rip Stephanie's head off when she remembered her family's instructions.

The Walker family had instructed her to bond well with Stephanie, and thus Isabella could only swallow her anger. "What's wrong, Steph?" Isabella asked as she tried to suppress her fury.

"The weather is beautiful today, Isabella. Let's go shopping and buy all kinds of designer bags. After that, we can go and search for delicious food. I have wanted your brother to accompany me, but he has to work. All he knows is to work. He doesn't even have time to spend with me," Stephanie said as she got more annoyed by the second.

Isabella reached for her phone and noticed that it was barely nine in the morning. She was really going to go crazy because of Stephanie.

"Steph, it's not even nine yet. Why are you awake so early?" Isabella knew that normally, Stephanie would sleep in till eleven.

"After getting pregnant, I've become a light sleeper. When your brother woke up this morning, I was also awakened. Hurry up, Isabella. I'm giving you half an hour's time to get ready, and we'll head to The Urban Delight for breakfast. Recently, your brother has been taking me there to have meals," Stephanie announced firmly.

Once Stephanie walked out of the room, Isabella could not help but punch her bed in anger. To her, Stephanie was the family's nemesis. She had been ordering people around as if they were her servants.

However, no matter how unwilling and frustrated Isabella was, she still got up and headed to the bathroom to get ready before going downstairs.

Stephanie instantly grabbed Isabella's hand and ran out of the house after bidding Carol a simple goodbye. When Carol saw that, her heart nearly leaped out of her chest as she

quickly called out after the running duo, "You're still pregnant, Steph! Be careful and don't run so fast!"

But it seemed that Stephanie did not hear her at all.

The both of them drove over to The Urban Delight, which was a high-end breakfast place. There were many different types of cuisines offered, and they were all deliciously made with high-quality ingredients. However, the downside was that it was very expensive. Therefore, only rich people and higher income groups would frequent the place. People who earned normal wages could only stop and look.

Once they arrived at the restaurant, Stephanie and Isabella walked in through the doors. Just as Isabella stepped foot into the restaurant, her sharp eyes caught onto Noah, who was having a meal with Emma. In just a split second, she quickly pulled Stephanie back.

Stephanie was surprised at her sudden action. "What are you doing, Isabella?" she said exasperatedly.

"I think there's another delicious breakfast spot nearby. Let's go there instead. It's been so long since I was there, and I really miss the food," Isabella quickly said. "I really want to eat it, Steph. Since you're my sister-in-law, do you mind treating me to a meal?"

Stephanie hesitated for a moment before replying, "I really want to eat the food here today. I'll follow you to the other restaurant tomorrow instead." Upon speaking, she pushed away Isabella's hand and walked back into the restaurant. Isabella's heart jumped, but after scanning the crowd, Noah and Emma were nowhere to be found. It was only then that she breathed a sigh of relief.

If Stephanie were to see the two together, a war might break out in the Walker residence again.

With Stephanie's stubbornness, Isabella was sure that she would create a huge ruckus in the Walker residence.

Stephanie took a plate and went to get some food. She then turned to Isabella and asked, "Aren't you getting anything, Isabella?"

"You go on ahead, Steph. I need to use the restroom."

Stephanie nodded in response.

Isabella quickly walked away and entered the restroom. She then called Noah.

Once the call was connected, she hurriedly spoke into it. "Noah, are you with Emma right now? How did I know? I saw you just now. Steph is in The Urban Delight now so you'd better chase that woman away. If Steph finds out about you and her, it would not matter if your image as a good husband is ruined, but everything that you have done so far might be for nothing."

After a brief pause, Noah replied something that made Isabella angry. "I can't take Steph away. Don't you know that I wouldn't be able to do anything even as her sister-in-law once she's determined on doing something? You have spoiled her so much, and now you're blaming me? How dare you put the blame on me when you're the one in the wrong. I'll leave it to you. Goodbye."

After she hung up the call, Isabella exited the restroom.

On the other side, Noah was holding onto his phone as his face darkened. "Let's go, Emma."

"What's wrong?" Emma noticed that there was still a lot of food left on the table. "We haven't even finished eating yet. It's been so long since we last spent time together, and you're not even willing to have breakfast with me?"

"We'll go somewhere else to eat," Noah said as patiently as he could. "Steph is here too. She can't see us."

Emma looked at him, conflicted. "Tell me the truth, Noah. Have you fallen in love with her? You never used to be so nervous about anyone. Even if you're just using her, you shouldn't be treating her so gently. Tell me. Have you forgotten about our vow?" she said after a brief moment of hesitation.

Noah was getting impatient, and he said in a stern tone, "What are you talking about? You know that you're the only one I love."

Emma's lips curled into a small smile. "Are you telling the truth, Noah?"

Noah frowned in response. "Stop fooling around, Emma. Everything that I'm doing right now is for our future. Once I become more influential and powerful, only then will I be able to give you the best."

When Emma heard his words, she could not help but scoff in her heart. It seemed that Noah still thought that she was the same innocent girl from eight years ago. Emma had given him the best part of her youth, but he ended up marrying Stephanie instead. In the end, Emma became his mistress.

Oscar is right. Noah could not be trusted for all he cared about is himself. His love for me never comes before his personal benefits and gains. There may not even be love in the first place.

Don't blame me for being harsh, Noah. As long as I can create hell for the Walker family, the money that Oscar promised can guarantee a long and happy life for me. It's every man for himself, Noah. Don't blame me, but blame yourself for not being to give me a perfect home. I will not be a mistress for the rest of my life, especially since I won't be able to get the life I desired with you.

"What are you thinking about, Emma?" Noah said with a hint of fury in his voice.

Emma snapped back to reality and smiled. "Nothing. I'm just curious about what your wife is like, considering that she's able to tame you so well."

Noah's eyes glinted viciously. "Don't you dare go to find her."

"Why? Are you afraid that I will say anything to her?"

"No. I'm just afraid that she might hurt you if she gets angry. You know that you're the most important person in my life."

Emma smiled, but her heart was cold.

The man in front of her was extremely skilled with his words. He was able to melt any woman's heart with sweet sentences. However, it doesn't cost anything to woo someone with words, and anyone could do it. Only dumb women would believe them.

A man who really loved you would not only tell you with his words. He would them into action.

A sweet smile appeared on Emma's face. "I know you love me the most, Noah."

"Let's go."

"I'll head to the restroom for a moment. I'll be back soon."

Noah nodded in response.

Once Emma left the table, she deliberately walked around the restaurant. Before long, she spotted Isabella, and she walked over with a smile. "Hello, Isabella."

When Isabella noticed Emma's sudden appearance, her eyes flashed with caution as she abruptly stood up. She looked at Emma and gave her a warning look.

Stephanie looked up at Emma and said, "Is this your friend, Isabella?"

Before Isabella could reply, Emma smiled. "I've known Isabella for years now. I guess you can call us best friends. Who's this, Isabella? Aren't you going to introduce us?"

"Hello, I'm Isabella's sister-in-law. Have you had breakfast? Why don't you join us?" Stephanie offered as she pointed at an empty spot at their table.

"Oh, so you're Noah's wife? I didn't manage to make it to his wedding as I was out of town. I have always been curious about who he married. However, once I saw you, I knew why he wanted to marry you. Both of you are made for each other," Emma praised.

Isabella only looked at her coldly.

Stephanie nodded. "You're right. Noah's extremely lucky to have married me."

Emma's lips twitched.

"Would you like to join us?" Stephanie offered again.

"Oh, there's no need for that. I'm going to the restroom. My boyfriend is still waiting for me. I'll be going now," Emma replied.

Stephanie nodded.

Once Emma left, Isabella found an excuse to go to the restroom as well.

"What are you trying to do, Emma? If she knows that you're with my brother, don't you know how much trouble she will cause my family? Don't you know your place? Did my brother spoil you too much?" Isabella immediately started scolding Emma once she entered the restroom.

Emma was standing in front of the mirror as she replied, "I was only curious what your brother's wife looks like. I've been by Noah's side for so many years, but he had never once given me a proper title. Now that he's married, can't I even take a look at his wife?"

"I'm warning you, Emma. Don't you dare fool around! Once she knows about you, I'll make sure you regret it."

Emma only looked at Isabella blankly. "I know. I am more well-behaved than you are. After all, I'm only a woman that your brother keeps to entertain him. I will never be brought into the light."

Isabella furrowed her eyebrows at Emma's words.

"Don't worry, Ms. Walker. I know my place, and I won't simply appear in front of her. Besides, I'm still relying on your brother to take care of me, right?"

"Good that you know." "Don't worry. I always know."

Isabella snorted and left the restroom. Staring at her leaving silhouette, Emma laughed coldly. "Don't be too smug, Isabella. The more you don't want me to be close to her, the more I will."

I'm anticipating the day she knows the truth. Since the Walker family is not willing to acknowledge me, I'll be sure to make each and every one of you suffers in living hell."

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 722

Chapter 722 He Threw Away Her Coffee

While departing The Urban Delight with Stephanie, Isabella texted Noah. She stated that Emma had intentionally gone to meet Stephanie. Likewise, she instructed Noah to keep an eye on Emma and prevent the latter from getting in the way of their plans.

Noah's face darkened grimly once he saw the message. "Emma, I hear you approached Stephanie earlier," he asked with a menacing frown.

"Yeah." Emma nodded before continuing, "I bumped into Isabella in the washroom. It seemed rude not to greet her, so we had a little chat. Why? Did Isabella complain about it to you?"

"I told you to stay away from Stephanie. Did you not heed my words?"

Emma glanced at him, a smirk spreading across her face. "Why? Are you worried about her?"

"Emma, we've talked about this. Everything I'm doing is for our future. Why can't you be more understanding?" Noah seemed wholly enraged, like a bull that had seen a red flag.

“Must you cause such a massive scene so that everyone will know? Will you only feel satisfied after Stephanie and I get into a heated argument?”

A soft chuckle came from Emma, whose tone became much gentler. “How could you say that, Noah? I’ve been by your side for many years, and you’re the only man in my heart. So I merely wanted to see your wife and find out whether she genuinely treated you well—I worried you’d be unhappy in your marriage to the Clintons’ heiress. After all, the Clintons are powerful and wealthy, even more so than your already renowned family. Thus, I feared you’d have a hard time pleasing your pampered wife.”

Noah’s expression softened a little once he heard that. “I know you’re doing this for my sake, but please stay away from her because I’m worried you’ll get hurt.”

“Okay.”

Later, Noah sent Emma back to her neighborhood before hurriedly driving away. The latter’s eyes narrowed as she watched the car speed into the distance. Something malicious seemed to flicker in her gaze right then.

She then took the elevator upstairs, opened her door with her key, and phoned Oscar.

The call rang a couple of times before connecting.

“Hello.” Oscar’s frosty voice rang out from the phone speaker. Anyone listening would involuntarily get goosebumps and behave respectfully toward him.

“Mr. Clinton, it’s me, Emma. I wonder if you still remember someone unimportant like me?” Emma uttered with caution.

An imposing, alpha male aura oozed from Oscar. It was so overwhelming that Emma did not dare to cross him. He was the kind of man she could not afford to offend.

“I remember you. Why have you called me?”

“Noah came over to my place today. I even saw your precious little sister. Shall I test the waters by leaking information to her? Noah has previously told me he only married your sister to take advantage of your family’s wealth and prestige,” Emma exaggerated, hoping to fuel the fire.

“There’s no need to tell her for now.” Oscar was not at all bothered by her words. Instead, he instructed, “Record any intimate moments you have with Noah and send it to me. As

for the money, I'll transfer fifty percent of it to you. You'll get the other half when I decide to end this game. If there's nothing else, we can end this conversation now."

"Okay, Mr. Clinton." Emma then politely hung up the phone. While gazing at the black screen, she snickered. "Gosh, I do love how dramas unfold in wealthy families. It is sure fun to watch back-stabbing between siblings, as well as a married man keeping a mistress. Things are getting much more intriguing."

On the other end, Oscar placed his phone back into his pocket before returning to his seat. He calmly stated, "Apologies for taking up your time, everyone. Please continue with what you were saying."

The executives who got forced into the meeting by Oscar instantly retracted their curious gazes. They soon resumed their formal discussion.

"All right. Your proposals are all well done this time around. Send them off to the middle and lower-level employees. Have them work overtime to complete the tasks. If that's all, we can wrap this meeting up." Oscar had his secretary, Linda, tidy the documents on the table. Then, he exited the meeting room. Isabella, who had rushed back to attend the meeting, instantly followed behind.

She was hesitant for a while but eventually voiced her thoughts. "Oscar, who was it that called you earlier? How dare that person expect you to answer their call during a meeting."

Oscar turned around to meet her eyes as he replied, "Don't stick your nose where it doesn't belong."

"I just want to know who else, apart from Amelia, is able to receive such exceptional treatment from you," Isabella explained.

However, Oscar did not even spare her a glance. He turned around and continued walking, leaving her behind.

Isabella bit her lower lip in frustration. She trailed behind him but went to the pantry while he returned to his office.

Soon, she made two cups of coffee. There was even foam art on the top in the shape of an adorable flower.

She brought the coffee to Oscar's office but immediately got stopped by Linda. The latter urged, "Ms. Walker, allow me to handle tasks like making and sending coffee. There's no

need for you to do it yourself. Also, Mr. Clinton has instructed that no one is allowed in his office without his permission. Please don't make things difficult for me."

"Go back to doing your work." Despite that, Isabella leaned sideways, dodging Linda's outstretched arm that tried to take the coffee tray. Then, Isabella knocked on the door, waited for Oscar's response, and entered the room. "Oscar, I noticed you spoke quite a bit during the meeting. You're probably thirsty, huh? I made some coffee. If you don't mind, please give it a taste."

"Put it down. You may leave now." Oscar did not bother to look up at her.

Once Isabella placed the tray down, she put one of the cups in front of Oscar. Then, she took the other and said, "Come on, Oscar. Can't you please try it for my sake? All I ask of you is to try my coffee. That's it. I'll leave you to your work after you have a sip."

Hearing that, Oscar put his pen down and looked up at her. "Give me your cup."

Isabella froze. An oddly taut expression flashed on her face as she replied stiffly, "Why? Oscar, don't tell me you think I've spiked your drink."

"It's always better to be cautious. If you're unwilling to give your cup to me, you can leave now." With that, Oscar's attention fell onto his documents once more.

That left Isabella in a momentary daze. She eventually handed over her cup and remarked smilingly, "Gosh, Oscar. I never thought you would have so little trust in me. But it's fine. I don't mind a swap."

After placing her cup down on the table, she picked up the other and clinked both cups. "There. Now, you can relax and enjoy your coffee."

She then tilted her head back and drank the coffee in one go. While waving the empty cup at Oscar, she proudly stated, "Why don't you try it too, Oscar? I think I'm pretty good at making coffee."

Oscar picked up the cup. Isabella assumed he would drink the coffee, but what came next was a shock. He walked toward a potted plant and heartlessly emptied the cup's contents into the soil.

At that moment, Isabella's eyes widened, her face contorting in shock.

"Don't ever pull stunts like this again. Clinton Corporations pays you a pretty penny to do your job, and that isn't to butter me up. Also, I don't like foam art on my coffee. If there's

nothing else, I suggest you leave now and get back to work.” Oscar bluntly ordered her to get out of his office.

Isabella’s features had twisted into a furious sneer. She shot an aggrieved glare at Oscar before storming out the door.

No one would dare remain in Oscar’s office after receiving such humiliation from him. If Isabella stayed, it would only mean she had no respect for herself.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 723

[Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

Chapter 723 Critically III

Meanwhile, Oscar did not care about how Isabella felt. He refocused his attention on the documents. Despite being initially calm, he blew up in an explosive rage while flipping through the pages. “Linda, get the director of our Sales Department in here!”

After receiving that order, Linda hurriedly phoned one of the assistants in the Sales Department. She instructed the latter to get Jerry over at once.

In no time, Jerry arrived outside the office and knocked for permission to enter. She nervously asked, “You wanted to see me, Mr. Clinton?”

Oscar tossed the document over to her feet before thundering, “You’ve worked in this company for many years, Jerry. One can even say you’ve worked here the longest. So, tell me this. Why does the project I entrusted you to come up with an investment budget for require so much money?”

Startled by those words, Jerry instantly picked up the document and noticed an extra zero in the total budget. The original budget of only five hundred million became five billion, which was ten times more. If they were to proceed with that budget, the company would undoubtedly suffer massive losses.

All color drained from Jerry’s face. Never had she expected to commit such a grave mistake. In fact, it was her worst error since joining the company.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Clinton, I didn't realize there was another zero. I swear there was no mistake when I checked the documents before printing them. I have no idea how this happened," she explained.

"Jerry, I have always thought that you would never make excuses for your mistakes, especially after working here for so many years. Yet, you're now surprising me with such a weak excuse. I can't believe someone of your capability can make such a basic mistake. Take it away and revise it at once. Don't let me catch you doing this again; otherwise, I'll consider revoking your position as director." With that, Oscar waved her off dismissively.

Jerry nodded. "I'll be off then, Mr. Clinton."

Oscar no longer bothered to look at her.

Following that, Jerry exited the office and walked toward the elevator. There, the elevator doors opened to reveal a smiling Amelia, who said, "Jerry, what a coincidence."

Despite feeling aggrieved, Jerry forced a smile. "Hey, Mrs. Clinton. Are you here to see Mr. Clinton?"

Amelia instantly sensed something was wrong with the former and asked, "Did Oscar tell you off about something?"

"I made a mistake during work, so it's only normal for Mr. Clinton to tell me off." Jerry did not want to dwell on the matter, so she turned aside and added, "Go on in, Mrs. Clinton. I'll head back to work now. We can chat later on when we're free."

Just then, Amelia grabbed Jerry's hand and said, "I'll go and look for you in a bit. Let's go have some coffee."

"Sure."

Once Jerry entered the elevator, Amelia headed into the office with a half smile.

She questioned with an ambiguous tone, "Oscar, did you snap at Jerry?"

Oscar put down his pen, waved her over, and spoke. "Come here."

In response, Amelia approached to sit on his lap. "Jerry has worked in this company for many years, and she's a senior employee. Moreover, no one is perfect. You shouldn't hold her to such a high standard or you might scare her off. If that happens, no one would dare to work for you after that."

Oscar pursed his lips, feigning anger as he replied, "Did she complain to you?"

"Nope. Jerry is not someone who would do that. I merely saw her at the elevator earlier. Her grim expression gave me an idea about what happened. Oh well, I'll have to go and comfort your employee later on; if not, she might sell you out to your competitors. We wouldn't want that, would we?" While joking, Amelia pinched his cheeks.

"There's no need for that. Jerry is a smart woman. She knows she'll have a bigger chance of taking revenge on me if she stays here. Besides, she can never achieve what she has now, having a salary worth millions at the mere age of thirty if she joins another company," said an utterly confident Oscar.

"You seem pretty sure of yourself."

"One should have such a level of confidence when managing a big company. Otherwise, it'll be hard to have authority over others."

Airy laughter came from Amelia upon hearing those words.

She then planted feather-like kisses on Oscar's lips before saying, "Can I at least know what Jerry did wrong? Was it really worth you snapping at her?"

To that, Oscar compliantly relayed a summary of what happened.

Amelia's brows drew close as she spoke. "Based on Jerry's usual attentiveness, she would never make such a careless error. Could there be a misunderstanding? It doesn't make sense for a director to mistakenly write five hundred million as five billion. After all, she could get imprisoned if things were to go wrong."

"No matter what, the undeniable truth is that she made a mistake. There's no excuse for her actions," Oscar icily declared.

A frown marred Amelia's face as she pondered for a moment.

It was then that Oscar held her chin and made her look at him. His domineering tone rang out. "All right, that's enough. I'm right in front of you, and I forbid you from thinking

about others now. Focus on me instead. I want to be the only person in your mind and heart right now.”

Amelia was at a loss for words but amusedly teased, “How bossy.”

“Indeed, I am. Do you not like it?” Oscar shot her a narrow-eyed stare as if daring her to say otherwise.

Amelia shook her head and leaned in for a kiss. To that, Oscar was quick to comply, taking the initiative to kiss her back. The kiss deepened so much that the two did not want to separate.

Only after Oscar tried to unbutton Amelia’s top did she rest her hand on his, stopping him.

Oscar released her lips, his gaze pinned on her while his husky voice spoke. “What’s wrong?”

“Not here. You still have work later, and I’m meeting up with Jerry for some coffee. If we continue on like this, I won’t make it for my coffee date...”

“Reschedule it.” After saying that, Oscar leaned closer to relish Amelia’s lips that he could not get enough of. Since the latter could not refuse him, she surrendered to his alluring kiss.

It was already dark outside when Amelia awoke inside the office’s built-in bedroom. Her phone rang, and on the screen was Eleanor’s caller ID.

She answered it, saying, “Hey, Mom.”

“Amelia, your mom’s critically ill and has been calling out your name when she’s unconscious. Could you fly over to Saspiuburg?” Benjamin anxiously asked through the phone.

Upon hearing that, Amelia could not care about her aching body and instantly replied, “Okay. I’ll book a flight to Saspiuburg right away. Is Mom’s situation severe? Wasn’t she doing okay when Oscar and I were here?”

“These days, her condition keeps fluctuating. She’s currently in a coma but keeps calling out for you. Come over now if you care for her.” Benjamin sounded weary as he spoke.

“Okay, I’ll be right over. See you.” After hanging up, Amelia frantically got off the bed and put on her clothes. Perhaps it was the nerves, but she struggled several times when buttoning her blouse.

Just then, Oscar came in and saw a red-eyed Amelia, who was on the brink of tears.

“What’s wrong, Amelia?” Oscar was quick to ask, “Are you not feeling well?”

Amelia’s eyes lit up like she had seen her savior. While wiping her tears, she muttered, “Oscar, M-Mom’s in a coma. Can you get your secretary to book a flight to Saspiuburg? I need to go there now.”

“Okay. I’ll get Linda to book a flight right away, but you need to calm down. Mom’s going to be fine.” Samuel frowned, trying to comfort the panicking Amelia with his low, husky tone. “We’ll be there in no time. Don’t worry.”

Seconds passed as Amelia thought things through. She then firmly stated, “But the company is currently a mess. It’s best you don’t accompany me to Saspiuburg. Not to mention that Dad has already retired, so you can’t trouble an elderly like him to look after things while you’re gone. I’ll be fine going there alone.”

“The others in the company can—”

“Oscar, please, do as I say this once. The company needs you now. A good team needs a leader, after all. I don’t want you to get swarmed with work after returning from Saspiuburg with me. Please? Don’t make me worry about you, okay?”

Since it was rare for Amelia to make such steely decisions, Oscar relaxed a little and trusted her. “You truly don’t need me there?”

“I can handle it on my own. Although, I’ll need your help looking after Tony while I’m gone. Make sure both of you eat on time. No matter how busy work gets, you must go home for dinner with Tony and read him a bedtime story. Try not to make me worry, all right?”

Amelia continued nagging him about a list of things to do during her absence. Once that was over, Oscar asked Linda to book a flight for eight in the evening, leaving the two with one and a half hours to arrive at the airport.

Oscar eventually dropped Amelia at the airport. The latter had only brought some money and her ID card. She did not bring any clothes since she was in such a rush.

Before going through the customs, Amelia said to Oscar, "Make sure to tell Tony that I've gone to Saspiuburg. Ask him to behave while I'm away, and let him know I'll call him every day."

"What about me?"

Amelia lips curled into an amused grin right then. Gosh. He's jealous of my love for our son?

She then said, "I'll call you every day too. Once Mom gets better, I'll discuss with the Hutton family to relocate her to Tayhaven for treatment."

After chatting for a while more, Amelia held her flight ticket and walked past the customs checkpoint while Oscar departed the airport. He waited until her flight took off before a grim emotion showed on his face. One could not tell what his thoughts were at that moment.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 724

Chapter 724 Plane Accident

Oscar only drove back to their apartment in the city after the plane disappeared from his sight. After he had dinner with Tony, the two of them had a thirty-minute playtime that was surprisingly peaceful. Then, he gave Tony a bath and tucked the boy into bed. It was then that his phone rang with a call from Linda.

She sounded anxious as she stuttered, "M-Mr. Clinton, the plane Mrs. Clinton is on lost contact due to turbulence. My friend who works in the airport knows that I bought a ticket for this flight, so she gave me a call."

Instantly, Oscar's face fell. A dry lump formed in his throat, constricting his neck. "I got it." He then tried to phone Hugo to ask the latter to check the authenticity of the news, but he couldn't even press the screen properly with his trembling fingers.

When he finally managed to make the call, he told Hugo, "Hugo, find out what happened with Amelia's flight to Saspiuburg." Even his voice quivered slightly as he spoke.

"Got it, Boss." Upon hanging up, Oscar looked at Tony's peaceful expression. He whispered, "Don't worry, Tony. I won't let anything bad happen to your mom. She is mine. Not even Hades can take her from me."

Minutes felt like years as Oscar waited for the news. Mixed feelings filled his heart—he was scared to receive Hugo’s phone call, but he also looked forward to him bringing good news. Not long after, Hugo’s call came.

“Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Clinton’s plane temporarily lost contact with the airline company half an hour ago due to turbulence. However, please don’t worry. The search and rescue teams are currently at work. Mrs. Clinton will be fine,” Hugo reassured.

Oscar felt his head throb. “Hugo, instruct the men to find the plane. I don’t trust the airline company. I have to look into this myself and find Amelia immediately,” he declared in a low voice.

“Got it, Mr. Clinton. I’ll inform everyone and tell them to locate the plane.”

“All right.”

With that, Hugo gathered all the men he had in the shortest time. Among them, one man was as panicked as Oscar—Kurt.

“Hugo, is Amelia really on that missing plane?” he asked with a dark expression.

“I know you don’t want to believe this, but Mrs. Clinton is on that plane. Mr. Clinton must be going crazy. Otherwise, he wouldn’t ask everyone to locate that plane. Now, we can only hope that the plane only lost touch temporarily. If not... Well, Mrs. Clinton is a blessed woman, and I’m sure she’ll be fine. Don’t you worry too much,” comforted Hugo as he patted Kurt’s shoulder, though his face also looked a little pale.

There had been many plane accidents in recent years, and once the plane lost contact, there was a big chance that the passengers would meet their demise. At that moment, they could do nothing but console themselves and hope that Amelia was safe.

Kurt slowly balled his hands into fists, his face was as black as thunder.

Seeing his expression, Hugo felt helpless. He knew the comforting words he had in mind could do nothing to cheer Kurt up.

“Kurt, stop overthinking. What we have to do now is to locate Mrs. Clinton by all means. Don’t think about anything else, okay?” he suggested.

Hugo was aware that Kurt never got over Amelia. Like an idiot, Kurt stayed away from Amelia to avoid disrupting her family. Instead, he resorted to protecting her and Tony in secret. He tried to keep a distance from her as much as possible.

He loved her silently in his own unique way.

"I know," said Kurt with a hoarse voice.

Hugo glanced at him thoughtfully and stayed quiet.

Using the connections they had, Hugo and Kurt tried to find information on the flight. However, they found nothing just like the police and the airline company.

Meanwhile, Oscar asked a bodyguard to look after Tony while he drove to the airport. When he arrived there, it was already crowded with the passengers' families, weeping and asking the airport staff if their loved ones could return safely.

Naturally, the airport staff could not foresee the future. They could only manage helplessly, "The police are already looking into it. We will get news soon."

Hearing that, the passengers' families felt agitated and desperate. Some even started wailing as they demanded that the airline company bring back their loved ones.

The scene brought a frosty look to Oscar's face.

Afraid that he would hear the news of the plane's wreckage being discovered, he slowly retreated outside the airport.

Throughout the whole night, he sat in his car. When the morning came, his phone rang. He picked it up in an instant and asked, "Hugo, did you find anything?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Clinton. We haven't found anything so far," replied Hugo dejectedly.

Wiping his face in frustration, Oscar ordered, "Keep looking."

"Yes, Mr. Clinton."

The news of Amelia's flight going missing eventually made its way around. Upon receiving the news, Olivia and Owen hurried to Oscar's apartment.

"Oscar, what happened to Amelia's flight? Did they find the passengers already?" asked Olivia fretfully.

Oscar was slumped against the couch, his eyes void of light. It had been almost one day since the plane lost contact. The lack of updates was a very worrying sign.

"Oscar, answer me. I'm worried sick!" urged Olivia.

"I don't know, Mom," Oscar croaked. "I've mobilized everyone I could to look into it, but they still haven't found anything. Tony doesn't know about this, so don't speak a word about it when he comes downstairs later. He's a smart boy. I'm afraid he would be heartbroken if he found out."

Olivia was pained to see Oscar like this, but there was nothing she could do. After the plane went missing, even the government went into action and sent out search and rescue teams. Yet, their efforts were futile so far.

Just then, Tony walked down the stairs. With a sullen face, he greeted, "Grandma, Grandpa, you're here."

Olivia swiftly wiped away the frown on her face and waved at him. "Come here, my sweet boy. What happened to you? You're pouting like a fish."

Tony shook his head and looked up at Olivia. "Grandma, did something happen to Mommy?" he asked unhappily.

Olivia froze. Then, she quickly squeezed out a smile and asked him, "Why would you say that, Tony? Isn't your mommy taking care of your granny in Saspiuburg right now?"

"Grandma, stop lying to me. I heard Dad on the phone last night. Mommy's plane has gone missing, right? But that's okay. I'm sure Mommy will be fine. I have to wait for her to come back, so I won't cry. Mommy promised me that she would watch me get married and have kids," Tony said in his childlike tone.

A pang of pain hit Olivia's heart when she heard Tony.

Tony was still young, but he was very thoughtful. In fact, he was even more perceptive than adults at times.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 725

Chapter 725 Anticipating Her Death

"You're such a good boy, Tony. I guarantee you that nothing will happen to your mommy," Olivia promised. "Okay," mumbled Tony as he threw himself in Olivia's arms.

As a clever kid, he understood the concept of life and death better than most children his age. He had seen clips of an aircraft's wreckage and people crying on a news channel before, and he knew they were doing that because their loved ones would never return anymore. Since Mommy's plane is nowhere to be found, she could be...

Tony couldn't bring himself to think of that possibility. The night before, he had secretly cried his heart out while hiding in the blanket. Now, he didn't want to shed tears in front of his grandparents. I'm a big boy now. Mommy is not around, so I can't make them worry.

Despite thinking that, Tony wanted to cry badly. After all, there was a chance he would never see his mommy again. Unable to hold himself back, he finally burst into tears. "Grandma, will Mommy never come back anymore? Will I have a scary stepmom soon? Grandma, I only want Mommy," he cried pitifully.

Olivia hugged him tightly and comforted, "That won't happen. Your mommy will be back soon, all right?"

However, Tony continued to sob in her arms. Eventually, he got tired, and his sniffles died down as he drifted off to sleep. Oscar took him from Olivia's arms and brought him upstairs without a word. Filled with worry, Olivia went with him.

"Oscar, are you okay?" she asked as Oscar stared at Tony quietly. Oscar shook his head.

After giving it a thought, Olivia said stiffly, "Don't be like this, Oscar. You still have to take care of Tony and run the company. Your dad can oversee things for now, but you can't just let go of everything. I know you feel terrible, but I believe Amelia will be fine."

"Mom, I'm all right. I believe she will come back," responded Oscar in a deep voice.

No one could be sure if Amelia would come out of the plane accident alive, but regardless of the final outcome, Oscar wanted to see definite proof. As long as there is no bad news, there is still hope. Tony and I are waiting for her at home. She wouldn't leave us so cruelly. Plus, there's Jolin protecting her. She will be okay!

Olivia opened her mouth to say something, but she soon decided against it and walked out of the room. At that moment, Oscar's phone started ringing in his pocket. When he took it out, he saw that it was Benjamin calling.

Immediately, his eyes darkened, and his grip around the phone tightened. In the end, he answered the call. "Hello."

“Mr. Clinton, may I ask if your wife is with you? She promised to come to Saspiuburg, but why is she not yet here? I can’t even reach her phone,” Benjamin voiced as he suppressed his anger.

Hearing his words, Oscar sneered. If it were not for the Hutton family, Amelia wouldn’t be missing right now. If I could turn back time, I hope she had never met you guys! She has Tony and me protecting her right now, and she doesn’t need a bunch of insincere family members like you!

The moment Amelia disappeared, Oscar did consider getting back at the Hutton family. On second thought, he supposed that she wouldn’t want him to do so. Though it was difficult to do so, he managed to push that idea out of his mind.

“Mr. Hutton, you probably aren’t aware that my wife’s flight to Saspiuburg has gone missing. We don’t know whether she’s alive or dead now. I am sure you must be delighted to hear this news,” mocked Oscar. “If it were not for your family, I wouldn’t be in constant agony right now.”

His words were met with silence from the other end of the line.

Impatiently, he added, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now, Mr. Hutton. This happened to my wife because of you and your family, so I don’t really have much to say.”

Just when he was about to cut the call, Benjamin spoke up. “Did... Did the plane really go missing?”

“Feel free to search it up if you don’t believe me.” After saying that, Oscar hung up.

He walked to the window and gazed at the sunny sky outside. As his heart throbbed with pain, his eyes finally revealed a hint of sorrowful fragility.

If I had boarded the plane with Amelia yesterday, I would be able to hold her in my arms during the turbulence. She wouldn’t have to face the cold darkness all by herself.

“Amelia, where are you? Tony and I are waiting for you to come home. I can’t lose you,” he murmured.

Sadly, the only response he got was the sound of the wind.

While Oscar was immersed in sadness, somewhere in Saspiuburg, Benjamin was in a state of shock. Unexpectedly, he didn’t feel happy. Instead, he was lost.

The daughter I despised for thirty years got into an accident just like that? No, no. Oscar must be messing around with me. How could she be gone so suddenly?

After coming back to his senses, Benjamin called someone and asked them to verify the incident. Soon, he was given an answer. The plane was indeed missing without any updates so far. The government had dispatched teams to search for it but to no avail. Most importantly, there was truly someone named Amelia Winters among the list of passengers.

Benjamin stood rooted to the ground absentmindedly as he held his phone, its screen dimmed by then. There was a myriad of emotions churning within him. He couldn't even put his feelings into words.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Amelia Hutton walked over and asked.

Snapping out of his thoughts, Benjamin lifted his hand and wiped off the tears that had unknowingly escaped his eyes.

"Dad, you cried? What is it? Are you worried about Mom?" asked Amelia with concern.

With a sigh, Benjamin shook his head.

Seeing that he didn't want to talk, Amelia changed the topic. "Dad, didn't you call Amy yesterday? Why isn't she here yet? Does she not want to come?"

Her words pierced through Benjamin's heart like a knife.

"Dad, what's wrong with you? You don't look well. Are you feeling sick?"

Benjamin sighed again before saying, "Your sister's flight went missing. The search and rescue teams haven't come across anything right now. We don't know if she's dead or alive."

Amelia froze for a while. The next moment, she was overcome with delight. She didn't expect her chance to come so soon. As long as Amelia Winters is dead, I will have all the time in the world to replace her. If I work hard, I'll definitely get Oscar to fall for me!

"Are you pleased about the news?" Benjamin glanced at her and questioned with a glum face.

She hurriedly suppressed her emotions and feigned panic, exclaiming, "Dad, you're just joking, aren't you? How could her plane go missing? That's too much of a coincidence! I

know you don't like Amy, but you can't joke around with her safety. If Mom finds out, she's going to be heartbroken."

"Do not tell your mom about this," warned Benjamin sternly.

He was certain that Eleanor's condition would worsen once she heard the news. In the worst-case scenario, she might even pass away on the spot from the devastating blow.

"I know, Dad." After pondering for a second, Amelia said, "Dad, let me step out for a bit. I'll come back and check on Mom in a while."

With that, she walked away hastily and entered the restroom. A quick search on her phone about the flights from Tayhaven to Saspiuburg the previous day brought her to an article stating that the nine p.m. flight to Saspiuburg lost contact due to turbulence. Searching operations by the police were in full swing, but they had yet to find any clues so far.

Thrilled, she curled her lips up. Even the heavens are helping me! With such a strong opponent like Amelia Winters gone, I'll be able to take her place while Oscar is mourning. Surely, he won't be so stony-hearted as to reject a beauty like me!

As she devised her plan, she was confident that she was a few steps away from victory. I'm going to pray every day that there would soon be news of her death. It's not that I'm cursing her but she's occupying that spot beside Oscar! I can only fight for that spot if she's dead. Be it my family background or academic qualifications, I deserve Oscar more than she does!

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 726

Chapter 726 Wanting To Groom Tony

Amelia Hutton wasn't the only one who prayed for something terrible to happen to Amelia. Even Stephanie and Isabella were delighted to receive news regarding the woman's ill fate.

Stephanie took a bunch of grapes to eat as she looked at the other party. "Hey, Isabella. Amelia being in trouble is truly the best opportunity for you to make a move on Oscar. My brother's mind must be in a complete mess right now. As long as you be smart and be more gentle, there's no doubt he will be yours."

Isabella was also seething with excitement. Nevertheless, she still felt somewhat apprehensive. After all, she had been rejected by Oscar numerous times. Something unfortunate had happened to the plane Amelia boarded. Hence, if she blatantly looked for the man to comfort her, she was afraid he would directly chase her away.

She was certain Oscar would do such a thing.

Besides Amelia, he would not behave in a gentlemanly manner toward any other woman.

“Stephanie, you mentioned that your brother is currently in a state of anxiousness. If I were to appear before Oscar and angered him, wouldn’t he kick me out right away?” Isabella asked doubtfully.

After finishing the grapes, Stephanie took a plate of cherries and began eating them too. Isabella could not help but twitch her lips at that sight.

She’s not even a sow. Yet, she could eat so much. Most of the fruits on the table like apples, grapes, pears, bananas, and oranges had gone into her stomach in an instant. I suspect she might be a sow in her previous life.

“Isabella, don’t say I didn’t warn you that many women long for my brother. I assume they are now itching to get close to him. After they got wind of Amelia’s mishap, these people would think they could be the next Mrs. Clinton. If one of them manages to snatch Oscar away, you’ll definitely regret it.” Stephanie’s voice fell to a hush. “Which risk do you think is worse—getting scolded by my brother or him being snatched away by other women?”

Isabella was deep in thought upon hearing her words.

“I’m going to look for him now.” After heading upstairs to change her clothes, Isabella hurried downstairs. Unable to control her urge, she glanced at Stephanie and realized she was still eating. She couldn’t help advising, “Stephanie, it’s better to not overeat. Your stomach would feel unwell. My brother would suffer from heartache if that happened.”

Stephanie pouted in response. “All right.”

Isabella didn’t have much time to worry about Stephanie. She quickly drove off, and upon reaching the city center, the woman bought many items regardless of their usefulness. Then, she used her credit card and bought them all. Afterward, she happily placed them in her car boot and headed straight to the residential area.

She struggled while carrying a big heap of stuff she had just bought and took the elevator up. Isabella reached out a hand to ring the doorbell. Very soon, someone

opened the door. She swallowed the words she had thought of saying after mulling for a while once she saw the person who had opened the door.

“Why are you here, Isabella?” Olivia frowned. As someone with her fair share of experience, it was inevitable for Olivia to imagine all sorts of ideas.

Right after something awful happened to Amelia, she was so eager that she has gotten so much stuff and rushed here. For her to hurry over after getting wind of Amelia’s misfortune, I could tell that she is trying her luck.

Olivia was slightly displeased.

Even if something horrible truly falls upon Amelia, there’s no way my son would accept another woman within such a short period. Not only would it lead to more gossip and rumors, but people would also think he is a man who is heartless and couldn’t wait to remarry right after his wife had an accident. As his mother, I’ll absolutely forbid anyone from running their mouth off about Oscar and ruining his reputation. Besides, it’s unclear whether Amelia is dead or alive. Perhaps there might be news about her survival in the next few days. However, Isabella is already having thoughts of taking over Amelia’s place. Does she know her action is equivalent to insulting my family?

Isabella naturally could notice the discontentment in Olivia’s eyes. She hastily explained, “Aunt Olivia, I heard that the plane Amelia boarded had gone missing. My parents asked me to make a trip to the Clinton residence. Nonetheless, I figured that you and Mr. Clinton would probably be here on second thought. So, I came here instead. My parents told me to buy all these items. They’re rather heavy, so can you let me enter the house first?”

It was only then that Olivia’s countenance became better. As she turned her body sideways, a gentle expression resurfaced on her face.

“Come on in.”

“Thank you, Aunt Olivia.”

After Isabella entered the house, Oscar just happened to come downstairs with Tony in his arms. He couldn’t help but furrow his brows when he saw the woman. A flash of loathing passed through his eyes.

“Why are you here?” Oscar wore a chilly expression on his face. With the ongoing mess in the family, he had no time to put on a false display of friendship with Isabella.

Furthermore, he saw her as a sham. In fact, Oscar regarded her as a plaque he wanted to avoid.

If Isabella knew how Oscar thought about her deep down, she would not know how to feel or react to that.

“Oscar, I heard that something had happened to the plane Amelia boarded. That is why I came to visit you.” Isabella turned a blind eye to Oscar’s expression as she spoke.

“You don’t have to do this.” Oscar sat on the couch while carrying Tony. He carefully peeled the fruits to feed his son, not bothering to spare Isabella a glance.

“Oscar, Isabella is doing this out of concern. You’ll frighten her if you behave like that,” Olivia chimed in. Although she found it rather inappropriate for Isabella to come by hastily, she was ultimately their guest. Therefore, Olivia felt it wasn’t nice of her son to appear too distant.

“Tony, let’s say if there’s a woman who covets me when your mother isn’t around, what would you say about her?” Oscar questioned.

“It must be a person with ulterior motives.” Tony glanced at Isabella before continuing, “Big Meanie, don’t tell me you have fallen for this hideous woman?”

“How smart of you to have come up with that statement. Come on. I’ll reward you with a grape.”

Isabella’s complexion grew furiously pale at his comment. In any case, she was still considered a guest. Yet, the father-son duo was mocking her without sparing a thought for her feelings, causing her to feel extremely uncomfortable.

Olivia was in a dilemma and could only say to Isabella, “Oscar and Tony are feeling down because of what happened to Amelia. I suggest that you go back first.”

Isabella hung her head low, concealing the unwillingness and resentment in her eyes.

When she raised her head again, she had returned to her usual calm composure.

“Aunt Olivia, I honestly had no other intentions when I came by today. I used to be interested in Oscar, but there’s no rule in saying that one cannot be friends with the person she once adored. Therefore, visiting him as a friend is rather reasonable. You don’t have to be so wary of me as though I’m a thief.” Isabella tried to make concessions as she laughed bitterly.

Olivia replied, "Isabella, I understand your good intentions. Oscar is feeling angsty because of Amelia. Please don't mind him."

"Not at all. I'll not take his words to heart." Isabella was tactful with her words.

While Olivia was pleased with her attitude, Oscar merely threw her a glance. He rose to his feet as he carried his son. "I'm taking Tony to the airport to have a look."

"You should leave Tony behind. I'll take care of him. He's still too young. You should know that the airport now must be packed with people who want to know the whereabouts of their missing relatives. Taking your son there might scare him," Olivia proposed.

"No, it's fine. I don't want to leave him here and feel ill being around some people."

Isabella's expression froze, and her hands on her thighs twitched slightly. Humiliation flashed across her eyes.

With that, Oscar walked away while carrying Tony. Olivia's apologetic voice rang out. "Isabella, my son is always like that. Please don't take it personally."

"It's all right, Aunt Olivia. I know he's in a foul mood because of Amelia. Nonetheless, I'm only concerned that he might get all worried and overthink."

Olivia nodded in agreement as she was also worried about her son.

Meanwhile, Oscar held Tony in his embrace and left the house. When he went downstairs, he dialed Hugo's number.

"Any news yet, Hugo?" He sounded really cold.

"Boss, there's no news so far. There is also no report from the government or the airport. I am very sorry. We'll spare no effort to search and rescue Mrs. Clinton." Hugo's guttural voice sounded from the other end.

Oscar's grim face turned even more gloomy. His wife's disappearance without a trace had caused him to be all agitated, and he also had difficulty sleeping at night. Eventually, he had to rely on consuming a high dose of sleeping pills so that he could catch some sleep. However, Amelia would appear in his dream with her body drenched in blood. After getting jolted awake, it was hard for him to fall asleep again.

Such a situation only occurred during the two years when Amelia had gone missing. He never once had insomnia ever since his wife returned to his side.

“Carry on with the investigation and return to the office in the afternoon. I need to call for a meeting,” Oscar commanded.

“Yes, Boss.”

After ending the call, Oscar’s expression turned terrifyingly grave.

Tony tugged the skin around his face and inquired, “Big Meanie, is there still no news about Mommy?”

“Not for now. Well, you have already become a man. Therefore, you mustn’t cry. We’ll wait for your mother to return, okay?”

“Big Meanie, I wouldn’t cry. I’m not as vulnerable as you think. I believe Mommy will come back.”

“What a good boy.” Oscar lifted his hand to caress the boy’s hair.

Tony smacked his hand away immediately and kept a straight face while saying earnestly, “Big Meanie, I’m already a little man. You can’t just touch my head. Otherwise, I can’t grow taller.”

Tony’s remark elicited a smile from Oscar. His mood was no longer as sullen as before.

“Tony, do you want to see the forces supporting me? Since you are an extremely bright child, I think it is time for you to meet with the core figures backing up the company. I’ll groom you to become a child prodigy. That way, you will also be able to protect your mother. So, do you want to learn the ropes?” He stared at Tony as he made his point seriously.

Clinton Corporations would belong to Tony in the future. I do wish he could have a blissful childhood. Nonetheless, since he’s the eldest grandson of the Clintons, many things would be out of his control. Also, countless people would be jealous of my son on the sly. Only through training from his early childhood would he be capable of dealing with all sorts of problems by himself if something were to happen to Amelia and me.

“Yes. I want to protect Mommy.”

“Good boy! You can’t whine about hardships as you learn the skills. It’s because you are a man who needs to assume responsibility.”

“Okay.”

Oscar had never expected that not only did Tony not grumble, but he also managed to learn how his father operated his business and even became more skillful than him. Tony was sure to do well with a distinguished father like Oscar. His management skills would also surpass his father’s in every aspect in the future.

Nevertheless, these would only occur in the future.

However, Tony’s unswerving determination despite his young age had indeed given Oscar a pleasant surprise.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 727

Chapter 727 Safe And Sound

In the afternoon, Oscar took Tony to the headquarters of the organization. Even though Tony was only less than three years old, he had Oscar’s demeanor as he walked quietly by Oscar’s side with a stern face. After all, the two of them looked alike.

The people in the organization were inevitably a little shocked when they saw Oscar with a child. Even though they were shocked, they still greeted Oscar respectfully, “Boss.” Then, they asked, “Why did you bring Mr. Anthony here?”

“Is everyone here?” Oscar answered with a question. “Boss, everyone has arrived except for a few people who are performing tasks abroad,” said one of them. “Tell them to go to the conference room. I have something to say.”

“Yes, Boss.” After a while, the conference room was filled with the core figures of the organization. Oscar was sitting in the main seat and Tony was sitting in the small chair especially arranged for him.

Everyone was staring at Tony, and there was a trace of curiosity in their eyes.

Oscar cleared his throat and said, “Now that everyone’s here, let me introduce all of you that this is my son, Anthony. I believe you have all seen him before. Kurt and Hugo are specially assigned to protect him.”

Once he finished speaking, everyone else stood up one after another and greeted respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Anthony." Tony looked at them without being afraid. He replied, "Hello, everybody."

The people who were stern-faced laughed out loud. A woman with heavy makeup said, "You are so cute. You are basically a combination of Mrs. Clinton and Boss. When you grow up, you will surely be better than your parents."

Tony's expression was grim. He replied with his baby voice, "Thank you. You are very beautiful."

After the exchange, Oscar clapped his hands and said, "Everyone, the reason I called you here today is I want you all to do your best to find the whereabouts of my wife, and to tell you all that Tony will be one of us in the future. I will train him and in the future, you must obey his orders too apart from me."

Everyone was not shocked at all. Instead, they replied, "Yes, Boss. We will use our lives to protect Mr. Anthony." Oscar nodded. When he was about to say something, someone hurried in without even knocking on the door.

"Boss, the informant we placed at the airport called and said that the search and rescue team had located the plane's location. They said that it flew to an unknown island not far from the Ibcian Ocean. No one was injured or dead but they were seriously short of food. Several people have fainted because of starvation. We don't know who those people were for the time being," the person who came in reported everything that happened.

Oscar immediately stood up from the chair. Because of his excitement, the chair was hit and turned several times before it stopped.

He asked agitatedly, "Has the news been confirmed?"

"Yes, Boss. The news is absolutely true," the man replied.

Oscar carried Tony up and kissed his face several times as he got emotional. Then, he said to him, "Tony, we found your mommy. And now, we're going to bring her back."

Tony finally smiled. He kissed Oscar several times on the face for the first time ever before saying, "Okay. Let's go bring mommy back together."

The others watched the interaction between the father and son, and started smiling. Poof, now that Ms. Amelia is found, we don't have to face Mr. Clinton's Oscar's petrifying presence for a while at least.

Not everyone could put up with Oscar's invisible petrifying chilliness.

Finally, we're free.

Oscar carried Tony and asked someone to prepare a private jet. After that, they were brought to that unknown island.

Sitting on the plane, every second felt like torture for Oscar. He was afraid that Amelia would be hungry and grow thin without food to eat in the past few days, and he was afraid of injuries that she might have suffered. For ten hours, Oscar thought of countless possibilities, but he calmed down the moment he reached the island.

Seeing the medical staff coming and going on the island, Oscar walked over quickly with Tony in his arms, searching for Amelia's figure everywhere, but he couldn't find her.

He grabbed a medical staff passing by and asked, "Have you seen my wife? She is tall, thin, and very beautiful."

Initially, the medical staff wanted to scold him but kept it in after seeing that he was a handsome guy. He replied gently, "Mister, some people who fainted on the plane have been bandaged and sent to the hospital. As for the others, they were arranged to rest in the tents because it's too late now. If you are in a hurry, you can go look for her there."

"Thank you!" After Oscar finished speaking, he carried Tony and ran quickly in the other direction, and the bodyguards with him followed quickly as well.

Oscar found Amelia in a place with few people. Looking at Amelia who was talking to Jolin not far away, he felt the joy of regaining something precious that he thought he had lost. Oscar couldn't help but almost cry. He thought he was going to lose her, but he didn't expect to meet her again after a turn of events. That was simply God's favor for him.

Oscar just stared at Amelia's back, but Tony had slipped off from his arms and ran toward Amelia. He shouted excitedly, "Mommy, mommy..."

Amelia, who was talking to Jolin at first, was stunned for a moment. Then, she turned her head and saw a little fella running toward her. Not far away, there was also an adult staring at her. Amelia's eyes couldn't help but turn red. Oh god, they are here to see me.

"Tony." Amelia hugged Tony excitedly, feeling the soft body buried in her arms. Her heart almost softened into a bay of water.

Oscar also came over and wrapped his wife and son in his arms. He said in a muffled voice, "Amelia, thank God that you're okay."

Amelia turned her head and kissed him on the lips. "I thought that I was going to die, and I didn't expect that I can see you and Tony again. I'm so happy. If it wasn't for Jolin, I'm afraid I'm going to starve to death," Amelia said with a smile.

Oscar furrowed his brows and said sternly, "Don't say the word 'die'. You are mine and no one can take you away from me, not even Hades."

Amelia knew that Oscar was frightened. So, she said softly, "I'm sorry for frightening you."

Oscar kissed her on the lips. He wanted to give her a wet kiss, but fortunately, Amelia remember that Tony was still in her arms. Knowing that children should not see something a little inappropriate, she raised her hand to cover Oscar's mouth. "Not now, Oscar. Tony's here."

Oscar let go of Amelia. Then, he raised his hand and patted Tony's head. "Tony is already a little man. He knows that this is what people who love each other will do. Right, Tony?"

Tony rolled his eyes and said arrogantly, "Big Meanie, Mommy is back, so I will not argue with you. But you are not allowed to bully Mommy in front of me in the future, or I will be the first to challenge you when I learn martial arts from you."

"I look forward to it." Oscar smiled.

Amelia, on the other hand, raised her eyebrows and asked, "Oscar, are you planning to train Tony?"

"He is almost three years old, so it's time to train him. After all, he will take care of the Clinton family's property in the future. I don't want to raise a playboy who only knows how to have fun and enjoy life," replied Oscar.

Amelia nodded and didn't say much. After all, if a boy was trained since childhood, he would be resistant to beatings and pressures. He would also be better than those who had been spoiled since childhood and became spoiled brats who knew nothing besides wasting their lives.

"Let's go back now. I had someone prepare a lot of food on the plane and stored it in the refrigerator. All we have to do is just warm it up and you can eat them," Oscar said in a low voice.

Amelia swallowed her saliva, and her stomach rang in response. It had been two or three days since the plane disappeared. There was almost nothing on the deserted island except wild animals and fruits, and the people on the plane were all white-collar workers who worked in the office. Those who worked in front of a computer all day wouldn't know how to hunt, let alone climb trees. Fortunately, Jolin was by her side, and she knew how to hunt for food and pick fruits. Despite that, there were too many people, so they could only eat enough to survive.

Amelia went with Oscar to his private jet. Oscar gave her a meal that had already been heated, and said, "Eat more. You've lost weight." After that, he also gave Jolin some food and said softly, "Jolin, thank you for taking care of Amelia for me. Otherwise, I can't imagine what she would be like now. You have saved her, so you are my savior."

Jolin was overwhelmed and hurriedly stood up from the chair. She was at a loss and said, "Don't say that, Boss. It's my duty to protect her. As long as I'm alive, Ms. Amelia will be alive unless I'm dead."

Oscar beckoned to her and said with a smile, "Don't be so serious. It's true that you have saved Amelia, so you can be regarded as my savior. When we go back, I will give you a raise and you'll be my son's godmother."

Jolin was even more surprised. It was an honor for her to be Tony's godmother as she was just a bodyguard.

"Thank you, Boss. I will definitely do my job well." Jolin was panicking and spoke incoherently.

Amelia couldn't help laughing and said, "Sit down and eat, Jolin. Oscar's not a beast. You don't need to be so afraid of him."

Jolin took a bite of the meat and said solemnly, "Ms. Amelia, Boss is not a beast, but he is a god-like figure who lives in a completely different world in my heart I have never expected that I can be the godmother of Mr. Anthony like Kurt. This is a kind of trust that Boss has in me. For that, I have no more regrets even if I die."

Amelia was at a loss for words.

After the meal, Oscar asked about what happened when the plane went missing, and Amelia explained it briefly.

That night, the plane encountered turbulence when it was halfway through the journey. The plane started losing height out of control, and everyone on the plane was in a panic.

The words on the radio calmed everyone down, saying that the air pocket would pass soon. Unexpectedly, the plane lost contact with the outside world and flew directly to a deserted island. Then, the plane crossed a forest and stopped in a large open space. After all the people got off the plane, they realized that the tail of the plane had been broken, and the fuel tank had leaked. In short, it was damaged and could no longer fly.

They picked up their phones to make calls, but there was no signal. They were all tired and shocked to see that because they had thrown away everything that could be disposed of in order to prevent the plane from being overweight. The food, drinks, and fruits stored on the plane were almost depleted.

That was how they landed in the predicament in the past few days when they lost contact. In fact, the food storage on the plane would have been enough to last for a while if they could keep it.

Even though Amelia said it casually, Oscar felt very distressed. He said, "When we go back, you have to eat double or triple every day to make up for the weight you have lost."

Amelia wasn't sure if she should laugh or cry at that. She glanced at Oscar and said, "Are you planning to turn me into a pig? Also, since when did I lose weight? Although I didn't have any good food for the past few days, Jolin is very capable and she had prepared dishes made from a lot of different animals for me. She would also serve the dishes to me immediately whenever she had done preparing them. That made me feel like I was getting fat."

Oscar hugged her in his arms. "There's no harm in showing your weakness once in a while. Do you know that when I heard the news that your plane was missing, my heart almost jumped out of my body? I'm very afraid of losing you again."

Amelia leaned in his arms obediently. She knew that Oscar was really frightened.

The two snuggled together quietly, while Tony, who was asleep, was carried to the other side by Jolin.

After a long while, Amelia asked, "How's my mother?"

"I don't know. Your accident happened because of them. The Hutton family is lucky that I didn't take them down because of you," Oscar said indifferently.

Amelia stroked his cheek with her hand and coaxed him, "Don't be angry. No one would have thought that the plane would go missing, so it has nothing to do with the Hutton family. If you blame them, it would seem that we are petty."

Oscar looked at her with his head lowered and sighed helplessly.

"You always make me worry about you."

"I'm sorry." Amelia apologized obediently. However, before changing the conversation, she said playfully, "If I don't do that, wouldn't your life be even more boring?"

Oscar couldn't help but laugh.

There was nothing he could do with Amelia.

After more than ten hours on the plane, Amelia finally returned to her own country. She got off the plane and stepped onto the familiar land feeling all secured.

"It's good to be back," said Amelia.

When she landed on the uninhabited island, Amelia knew that she would starve. She didn't even know if passing ships would see them, or if the government search and rescue teams could find them, let alone Oscar finding their location. She had been worrying quietly.

Fortunately, everything was going in a good direction. It only took a few days for them to be found. Luck was really on their side. Compared with those who had suffered plane crashes, they were considered very lucky.

"Come on, let's go home." Oscar took Amelia's hand and asked Hugo and the others to go back and rest first. He also told them that they had worked hard for the past few days, and he gave them a few days off to have a good rest.

"Thank you, Boss," the others cheered.

Oscar waved his hand at them and got into the car that was already waiting there. On the other hand, Kurt, who stayed where he was, looked at the car that was driving away with a flash of infatuation in his eyes.

"Let's go. You should be happy that Mrs. Clinton made it back safely. Don't covet anything that doesn't belong to you. You should find a docile and gentle woman to marry and have children," said Hugo while he put his hand on Kurt's shoulder.

However, Kurt merely threw him a glance before he turned around and left in silence.

Hugo looked at Kurt's back and could only shake his head helplessly.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 728

Chapter 728 You Are Not Dead

The news of Amelia's return came as good news to some and bad news to others. When Isabella heard that Amelia had returned home safe, her first reaction was to freeze before looking at Stephanie in bewilderment. "Are you serious, Steph?"

She had been gleeful about Amelia's disappearance, but before she could even enjoy the fruits of her victory, Amelia miraculously appeared once again. That turn of events came as a smack, slapping her back to reality.

"Why would I joke about things like these? It's all over the news now. Every channel is reporting about how the plane that had disappeared on the way to Saspiuburg had been found. I even called my mom, and she said that Amelia had returned. If you don't believe me, you can go there with me and see for yourself."

Stephanie pursed her lips. "I was hoping for something to happen to Amelia too. But, I had no idea she could be so lucky to be alive even after her plane lost contact. It's crazy that they were found just after a few days. It seems that it's really hard for her to die."

Isabella cast her gaze downward as a gloomy look flashed across her eyes.

She was feeling resentful. If something really happened to Amelia, and if the plane was never found, I would have a chance to get closer to Oscar.

Isabella believed that she could become the next Mrs. Clinton. After a few years, when Carol steps down from being the lady of the house, she could take over. In fact, she had everything planned out. However, before Isabella could even set her plan into motion, everything dissolved to nothing. There was no way she would not feel resentful about it.

After spending so much time plotting, her plans had been thwarted in an instant. Isabella felt as though there was a rock weighing heavily in her heart. She felt as though she could not even breathe.

"Let's go to see her at my brother's place, Isabella. Maybe she lost her arm or broke her leg. I just want to see her in pain. I think that would be an interesting sight," Stephanie said excitedly.

Although she was already married, Stephanie was still as gleeful as ever if she could see Amelia in agony. Her happiness was literally built upon Amelia's suffering.

After thinking about it, Isabella agreed. "Where are you two going?" Noah asked when he noticed how excited the two women were as he was walking down the stairs.

"Amelia's back. Isabella and I are going to see if she's crippled or not." Stephanie was not afraid of revealing her true intentions. In her opinion, Noah should be on her side.

Noah frowned. He did not expect Amelia to be so lucky. It was rare to discover a missing plane just after two to three days, what more to find survivors. In most cases, even the bodies of the passengers would be beyond recognition as they were stuck to the scrap.

"I'll go with you two. Since Amelia is back, I should go and visit her as well." Noah went up the stairs to get changed. He was back down in less than a minute. "Let's go."

Stephanie looked at him with a doubtful gaze. "Noah, tell me the truth. Do you like her?"

Noah looked at her in bemusement. "What is going on in that little head of yours? She's Oscar's wife, and I'm your husband. Should I not go to visit her when she went against all of the odds and returned home safely? If I don't go, others might label me as rude."

Stephanie pursed her lips in response. "You better be thinking that way. She's just a vixen. Stay further away from her. I don't want her to be anywhere near you."

Noah raised his hand to pat her lightly on the head. "You're pregnant now. All you need to do is to relax. Don't think too much about other stuff. You are the one I love the most."

Stephanie nodded her head in satisfaction as she tilted her face upward. "It's good that you know that. You're extremely lucky to have married me. Therefore, you have to treat me better, got it?"

Noah nodded as he looked at her in adoration.

Isabella was standing by the side when she saw the act Noah was putting on. Her lips curled into a smile as she scoffed silently. Noah should have won the best actor award for his brilliant acting. If she did not know how many lovers he had in secret, Isabella would have believed that he really loved Stephanie.

I guess even feelings can be faked.

Isabella did not know how long would Noah be able to keep up that act.

Keeping their thoughts to themselves, all three of them started their journey toward the neighborhood. Once they arrived, Isabella parked her car, and they got out.

The group took the elevator up. Noah pressed the doorbell, and Tiffany came to open the door. When she saw the people at the door, unwillingness could be seen written all over her face.

“Why are you here?” Tiffany asked.

Stephanie crossed her arms in front of her chest and scoffed coldly. “What a joke. Do I need to answer your question when I am here to visit my brother?”

Tiffany only laughed coldly instead. She then walked into the house without replying.

“Who does she think she is? Does she think that this is her house? What a prick,” Stephanie said in annoyance.

Noah caressed her face and comforted her, “All right. Don’t be angry. Let’s go in.”

There were a lot of people in the residence. Tiffany and her husband, Owen, Olivia, Eva, James, and Julian were all present.

Stephanie walked over to her mother and asked, “Mom, didn’t you say that Amelia is back home safely? Where is she? Did she lose a limb from this incident?”

Her choice of words were incredibly annoying.

Olivia frowned and started lecturing her, “Why would you say such a thing, Steph? Why would you curse Amelia when she’s just fine? If Oscar were to hear this, both of you might end up quarreling again.”

“Mom, I’m just worried for Amelia. After all, the disappearance of an aircraft is not something small. Even if the aircraft was found, the passengers are normally severely injured or on the brink of death. Therefore, it would not come as a surprise if Amelia ends up being crippled,” Stephanie said, feeling wronged by her mother.

The moment her words left her mouth, the atmosphere in the room turned tense again. Everyone did not know what to say to that.

Olivia, herself, did not know how to control her daughter anymore, who was getting more entitled by the second.

Tiffany, on the other hand, glared at Stephanie. However, as Olivia and Owen were present, she could only refrain from ripping Stephanie's head off.

Amelia and Oscar came down the stairs. They immediately noticed the tense atmosphere in the room.

Naturally, Stephanie saw Amelia. When she noticed that the latter was doing fine, she pursed her lips and said in a voice that was neither loud nor soft, "Why aren't you dead yet?"

"Steph," Olivia warned her.

Both Amelia and Oscar heard her, and Amelia only rolled her eyes while still keeping a smile on her face. However, Oscar had a starkly different response. His face darkened and stared at Stephanie with an annoyed expression. His good mood had been ruined by her.

"Mom, Dad, you're here. Tony was making a fuss on the bed just now, and that's why we came down slightly later," Amelia said with a smile as she came down the stairs.

"Where's Tony?" Olivia asked when she did not see her grandson.

"He's still picking out what to wear. He'll be down soon." Amelia and Oscar walked over to the other side of the room and sat down.

"Since you had gone missing for a few days, are you all right? Did you eat anything when the plane crashed on the inhabited island? Your disappearance really worried all of us, especially Oscar and Tony," Olivia said patiently.

With a guilty heart, Amelia replied, "I'm sorry, Mom. I'm sorry for making you all worry."

"It doesn't matter now that you're safe. No one expected the plane to lose contact, and it's not your fault. Since Tony is still young, these three days had been really hard on him. I've never seen him cry so sadly before," Olivia commented with an affectionate expression.

"It's my fault for making him worry."

Stephanie was not happy about being ignored, so she started talking again. "Amelia, what did you eat while on the barren island? Did you eat tree bark? Seeing how you did not lose any weight, I'm guessing that you have been feasting on some wild animals, right?"

“Jolin is excellent at hunting. There are a lot of jungles on the island, and there are plenty of animals there. She took great care of me during these three days. I guess you could say that she’s my savior,” Amelia said lightly.

“So it was Oscar’s bodyguard who saved you. I’m not trying to lecture you, Amelia, but you should know that you are the Clintons’ daughter-in-law. Stop causing trouble every now and then and have Oscar clean up your mess. Mom and Oscar had always said that you’re mature and asked me to learn from you. But I don’t think you’re that mature at all,” Stephanie replied with a scoff.

Noah nudged her, signaling for her to watch her words.

“Steph doesn’t mean that, Amelia. Ever since you went missing, she was incredibly worried for you. She was scared that if something were to happen to you, Oscar and Tony would not know what to do. She is the happiest to see that you’re back safely,” Noah said as he tried to ease the tension.

However, Amelia simply smiled in response and refused to answer. The smile on Noah’s face faded slightly as he felt awkward.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 729

Chapter 729 Trauma

Stephanie snorted lightly. “Amelia, Noah is just being concerned about you. Why are you treating him so coldly?”

Amelia shot her a glance. Before she could say anything, Tony skipped down the stairs and pounced on Olivia, clinging to the latter in a cute manner. Olivia hugged him with a loving look on her face.

“Oh, my lovely grandson. Aren’t you happy that your mom’s back? You won’t be a crybaby anymore, will you?” she said with a smile. Tony nodded.

Stephanie felt slightly jealous as she watched Olivia pouring all the affection onto Tony, who was still in her embrace. From Stephanie’s point of view, he had taken away all the motherly love that once belonged to her. In the past, Amelia’s presence turned Stephanie, the legitimate daughter of the Clintons, into a nobody. And now, Tony was doing the same.

Both melia and Tony were like Stephanie's nemesis. As long as Tony said something, StephAanie would not stand a chance to be heard in front of Olivia.

Stephanie commented sarcastically, "Mom, Tony's turning three soon. He can start going to preschool next semester. If you pamper him so much, he won't be able to do anything on his own when he starts school. He'll be ostracized by his schoolmates if that happens."

Olivia released Tony and glared at Stephanie with a frown. The former's eyes were clearly filled with displeasure.

Noah cursed Stephanie in his heart and put on an apologetic smile. "Mom, Stephanie doesn't mean it that way. She just thinks Tony is a smart boy and should be trained to be independent at a young age. After all, he's not from an ordinary family.

He'll have to take over this massive family business in the future. Stephanie doesn't want him to turn out problematic. She's just being straightforward because she loves him. He's a boy anyway, so having a sense of independence will do him some good."

It was only then that Olivia's expression eased up.

"Stephanie, you should learn more from Noah. Don't offend others with your straightforwardness. I pamper Tony because he deserves it. He massages my back when it hurts and even says he'll earn a lot of money to buy me gifts when he's older.

He's sweet, sensible, smart, and knows how to make adults happy. These are skills that you don't have. You're his aunt, yet sometimes, you are not as sensible as him. You should mind yourself and not let a child turn you into a joke," Olivia scolded.

Stephanie clenched her fingers, feeling extremely displeased. Stephanie knew Olivia loved Tony very much, but she felt as if Olivia did not care about her own daughter after having a grandson.

"Mom—" Before Stephanie could finish, Noah pinched her hand, saying, "Mom, Stephanie's pregnant. It's natural for her to be a little emotionally agitated during this period. For the sake of your grandchild, please don't be mad at her."

Olivia finally remembered that Stephanie was pregnant. A woman's emotions changed drastically during their pregnancy. In fact, some would even have prenatal depression because of the family's negligence. Besides, Olivia still loved Stephanie deep down.

After pondering for a moment, Olivia said gently, "Stephanie, you shouldn't move about when you're pregnant. Stay at home and relax. If you're bored, you can come home and stay with us for a few days. I'll get the cook to make your favorite food."

"Got it, Mom."

Olivia sat there for some time and said, "Amelia, I'm sure you must be shocked since you just came back. Well, Owen and I shall not stay here any longer. Remember to come home with Oscar for a meal sometime, okay?"

"Okay, Mom."

As Olivia and Owen got up to leave, the former said, "Stephanie, why don't you leave with us? Amelia needs to rest."

Given no choice, Stephanie stood up, shot Amelia a look of dissatisfaction, and walked out of the house. Isabella followed behind her, secretly glancing at Amelia while concealing the jealousy and hatred in her eyes.

The plane had gone missing, yet she was fine. Moreover, she was found in just three days. It was undeniable that Amelia was very lucky. Not only was she able to regain her sight, but she was also discovered even after the plane went missing. It was as if the gods had poured all the good luck on her.

No matter how unhappy Isabella was with the outcome, she could do nothing but only leave with Olivia.

Once they were gone, Eva said somewhat angrily, "Oscar, why is your sister like that? Does she really want Amelia to die so badly? Amelia's her sister-in-law! She's really outrageous. If I were a stranger, I would've thought she was an unruly and narrow-minded woman."

Amelia cleared her throat, saying, "Eva, watch your words."

"Am I wrong, Amelia? We were so anxious when something happened to you. I couldn't get back in time because I had a training mission at that time, and I wasn't allowed to take leaves. I was so worried that I made mistakes while training my men, leading me to be scolded by the chief instructor. It was only then that he realized something was off with me and gave me two days off. I rushed to the airport and took the first flight home. Thank goodness you're okay. Otherwise, I would've been worried to death," said Eva.

Amelia's lips curled into a smile. "Thank you for your concern, but I'm fine now. You should focus on your work. Don't get distracted because of me."

"Got it, Amelia," Eva answered. However, another concern came to her mind after thinking for some time. "Amelia, are you really fine? We're talking about a plane going missing, after all. Should we get James to examine you?"

Amelia was amused by her words. "I'm really fine. Look at how lively I am. I was just stranded on the island for a few days. To be honest, I did miss home. I was worried Tony might overthink things when he realized I wasn't around. I was also worried that no one would come to rescue me. Anyway, everything's fine now. All is good."

"It's great that you're fine. You've really given me a shock during these three days." Eva walked over and gave Amelia a tight hug. To everyone's surprise, the former spoke in a childish manner. "You made me so worried, Amelia. You've got to compensate me for the psychological trauma I went through. I bet many of my brain cells died along the process."

Amelia did not know whether to laugh or cry. In the end, she played along. "Okay. I'll compensate you for the trauma you have suffered."

Meanwhile, Julian, who had been sitting in the corner silently, watched the drastically different Eva in amusement. Last they saw each other, she was still a tomboy with a punk hairstyle. But now, she had transformed into a gorgeous woman. It was way out of his expectations, which intrigued him at the same time.

What kind of magic can make a woman so confident, charismatic, and straightforward at the same time? She can be as fierce as a man, yet feminine when she dolls up herself. She's really interesting. Then again, she seems to adore this "James". Looks like someone has a place in her heart already. I'm just one step too late. Ah... What a pity.

After all the clingy interactions, Amelia turned to look at James. "Have you been to Saspiuburg? How's my mom? I got home too late last night, and I didn't manage to call them."

James responded, "Amelia, I'm going to be honest with you. Mr. Hutton doesn't want me to be involved with his wife's condition. So, I haven't visited Saspiuburg ever since I came back from there."

Amelia frowned, asking, "When did this happen? You're extremely experienced in neurosurgery. Why would he not want you to be involved in my mom's treatment? Even if he hates me, he shouldn't risk my mom's life."

Amelia was slightly furious. After all, she got onto a plane for Eleanor's sake. She could not help but feel mad when she heard the relatively bad news.

"I think Mr. Hutton has his own plans. Some people might take me as a specialist, but some might not," James remarked nonchalantly.

Eva was perplexed by what she heard. "Amelia, is Aunt Melanie sick?" She still did not know that Amelia had met her biological mother.

"No. It's my biological mother. She's diagnosed with a malignant tumor that's in the metaphase," said Amelia.

Eva blurted, "Metaphase? That's basically hopeless, isn't it?" As soon as those words left her mouth, she realized she was rather insensitive. "I'm sorry, Amelia. I don't mean that. It's just that I heard malignant tumors in the metaphase can't be operated on. That's why—"

"It's okay. It's indeed a little tricky with her tumor in its metaphase. Many doctors have recommended going with the conservative treatment, but James' medical skills are exceptional. Even his mentor is incredible. Thus, I figured there'll still be hope for my mom if James worked together with his mentor."

Eva immediately turned toward James and said, "James, get your mentor to make a trip to Chanaea and operate on Amelia's mom. You and Amelia are basically best friends. You can't possibly not lend a helping hand, can you? The man I adore would never be so heartless."

James frowned upon hearing her words.

Amelia piped up, "Don't speak so mindlessly, Eva. Let's continue this conversation after I've gone over to Saspiuburg in the afternoon to check with the Hutton family. If Mr. Hutton really insists on not involving the doctor I hired, then there's nothing I can do." However, she could not help but feel upset over the fact that Benjamin was risking Eleanor's life. That man was too unpredictable. Most of the time, she could not figure out what was on his mind.

"You're not allowed to go, Amelia," said Oscar suddenly. There was still a lingering fear of the missing plane incident in his heart. Hence, he was not going to allow Amelia to board any planes for the time being.

"Oscar, I understand your concerns, but she's my mom. I can't just sit here and do nothing. You can come with me if you want to," Amelia said weakly.

Oscar frowned. "Do you really want to go to Saspiuburg?" It was impossible to force Amelia to stay if she insisted on going.

"Yes, Oscar. I won't let anything happen to me. The missing plane incident was just an accident."

Oscar gazed at her intently. Finally, he had no choice but to compromise.

"I'll get my secretary to get two flight tickets. Let's go there together. I'll stay there for a day and come back," he said.

"Thank you, Oscar. Sorry for troubling you again."

"You're my woman, after all. Who are you going to cause trouble if not for me?"

His words put a soft smile on Amelia's lips.

"James, will you be my mom's attending doctor if I manage to convince the Hutton family to let her come to Tayhaven?" asked Amelia, looking at James.

"As long as it's an order from you, I'll do anything you want, not to mention being an attending doctor."

"Hey, James. Oscar should be saying that instead. You can't steal his line. You're mine," Eva said domineeringly. James was rendered speechless.

Soon, Eva, James, and Julian left, leaving Tiffany and Derrick in the house. "Tiff, why don't you and Derrick stay for a meal? I've gotten Molly to get a lot of ingredients, but she can't cook because her grandson's sick. Do you want to help me cook?"

Tiffany nodded. Thus, Amelia and Tiffany entered the kitchen, leaving the two men, Derrick and Oscar, staring at each other.

As soon as they stepped into the kitchen, Tiffany punched Amelia gently on the back, saying agitatedly, "Babe, you gave me a shock. I just finished writing my script when I heard the news about your disappearance. I told Derrick to locate you using his connections, but we found nothing. I really thought you'd be lost forever this time. I'm going to get a heart attack if you do this again."

Amelia burst into laughter. "Oh, come on. I'm fine now, ain't I? Remember what you kept telling me back then? Something about good people not living long while cunning ones

live up to a thousand years? I'm such a gorgeous vixen. I bet even Hades doesn't have the heart to take my soul. Don't worry, okay?"

Tiffany could not help but laugh, too. "I like how you still remember that joke from the past. You know what? If the plane falls into the sea, I won't even get to see your body. Where am I supposed to go during your death anniversary, then? Tsk. You're always giving me problems."

"Oh, please spare me from that."

Time flew as both of them continued chatting in the kitchen.

While stir frying the vegetables, Tiffany's voice rang out among the sizzling sound. "Babe, I think you should stop getting involved in the Hutton family's business. Look, none of them called to check in on you after you got into an accident. Clearly, they're a airportgroup of heartless beings. You don't even get anything for the kind efforts you put in on normal days."

"I don't really expect anything in return. It's just that Mrs. Hutton treats me well from the bottom of her heart. I'm just helping out now that she's sick. Otherwise, I won't be able to repay her kindness once she's really gone."

Tiffany moved her lips as if she wanted to say something. Ultimately, she swallowed her unspoken words. "Fine. As long as you're happy with it." Amelia smiled.

The two worked together and prepared many dishes. All five of them, including Tony, enjoyed the meal happily. No one mentioned the incident of the lost plane, yet it left a trauma in Oscar'. From that point onward, he had the deep seeded fear of letting Amelia fly on her own unless he was there with her.

If not, he would not agree to Amelia's traveling if it required flying. He would never approve of it, no matter how hard she tried to convince him.

Too Much To Bear, My Love Chapter 730

Chapter 730 I Do Not Agree

After dropping Tony off that the Clinton residence, Amelia and Oscar rushed to the and boarded the six o'clock flight. Upon arriving at Saspiuburg, both of them got into the

private car that had been waiting for them. Oscar said, "Take us to Principal General Hospital."

"Got it, Mr. Clinton," answered the driver, who was sent by a businessman whom Oscar got to know in Saspiuburg. With that, the former drove off to the hospital skillfully.

The moment they arrived at the hospital, Amelia and Oscar got onto the elevator and went upstairs immediately. To their dismay, the ward was empty. Seeing that, Amelia stopped a nurse who was passing by. "Excuse me, where's the patient from this room?"

The nurse replied warmly, "Mrs. Hutton, you mean? She sneaked out of the hospital this morning. The entire Hutton family is worried sick. They're all searching for her now. Are you their relative? Perhaps, you should give Mr. Hutton a call first. We have no idea where Mrs. Hutton is now. She shouldn't have sneaked out when she was in such poor condition. She has created such a big mess for us. Mr. Hutton even scolded our manager because of this."

Amelia could not help but frown as she listened to the nurse nag. Once the nurse left, Oscar suggested, "Let's give the Hutton family a call and ask about the situation."

Amelia simply nodded as that was their only option. She dialed Benjamin's number, but no one picked up. She then tried dialing Sean's. The phone rang for a long time before someone finally picked up.

"Hey, Sean. It's me. I'm at the hospital now. The nurse says Mom has left. What's going on?" Amelia went straight to the point. There was a slight pause before the voice responded in disbelief, "Amelia? Didn't your plane go missing? Are you okay now?"

"It's a long story. Where are you now? I'll go to you." Hence, Sean gave her an address. "Wait there. Oscar and I are going over now." With that, Amelia and Oscar rushed off to look for Sean.

It did not take long for them to arrive at Sean's location. Amelia quickly got out of the car and ran toward him. Sean was dressed in a white shirt and pants. If one were to ignore his unshaven chin, they might think he was a white knight.

"Sean, what's going on? Why would Mom suddenly leave the hospital?" Amelia asked anxiously.

"She heard the news about your plane going missing and the possibility of you being unable to return. That's why she slipped out of the hospital. She can't possibly have taken a flight to Tayhaven since she doesn't have a cent on her. What's worse is that she

didn't bring her phone. We've been looking for her the whole day, and we haven't found anything," Sean said with furrowed brows.

Eleanor's condition was worsening. In fact, the news about Amelia's plane going missing was a huge blow to her. No one could predict what would happen to the former if she was still not found.

"Have you searched places like the airport and the train station?"

"Yes. We've tried searching all the possible locations, but she's nowhere to be found. We have no idea where she's gone." Just as they were about to lose their minds, Sean received a call from the police station.

His heart sank immediately. He quickly recollected himself and answered, "Hello?"

"Is this Mr. Hutton? A citizen found an unconscious woman and sent her to the police station. We found her information using her ID card and acquired your contact details. Can you come over to pick her up?" A trained female voice traveled from the phone's speakers.

"Yes, yes. Of course. I'll go there now. Please take care of my mother," said Sean. "We will. Please hurry over." Ending the call, Sean said emotionally, "Mom's at the police station now. Let's go there."

Soon, all three of them arrived at the police station. Sean caught a female police officer's hand and said, "Ma'am, I'm Sean Hutton. One of your colleagues called and told me my mom's here. Can I see her?"

"Oh, you must be Mr. Hutton. Follow me," said the police officer warmly.

Upon entering a tiny room, the trio immediately noticed a sleeping Eleanor. Sean dashed over and studied her pale face. It made his heart ache.

"Mom... Mom..." he called out softly. However, Eleanor did not respond.

"Ma'am? What's wrong with my mom? Why didn't you guys send her to the hospital?" Sean questioned, sounding as if he was blaming the police.

"It's not like that, Mr. Hutton. She was still awake a while ago. In fact, I exchanged a few words with her. She insisted she was fine and wanted to leave. I told her to wait here for a while and that you'll be arriving soon. Who would've known that she'd fall asleep so easily?" the police officer explained.

Sean felt slightly embarrassed. "I'm sorry."

"It's okay. You can stay here to keep her company. I'll continue with my work now."

After the police officer had left, Amelia walked over and lowered her head to look at Eleanor, who was quietly sleeping on the bed. It had been about four days since Amelia had last met Eleanor. The latter looked paler and seemed to have lost a lot of weight. The fact that she looked very different compared to her pretty self a year ago made others worry.

Amelia felt a deep pang of sorrow. She could not imagine what Eleanor had experienced in just a few days.

At the same time, Eleanor murmured something and slowly woke up.

As Eleanor opened her eyes, Amelia leaned over and said gently, "Mom, are you okay? Are you feeling unwell?"

Stunned, Eleanor stared at Amelia, who suddenly appeared in front of her. The former then said blankly, "Lia, have I gone to hell too? Well, that's great. At least we can be ghosts together. That way, you don't have to be afraid of being alone here."

Amelia felt a stab in her heart. At the same time, she was amused.

Eleanor truly loved her, even though they were separated for over twenty years. Eleanor did not treat Amelia differently. The latter did better than most mothers.

Amelia could not help but feel that she would be letting Eleanor down if she did not acknowledge a mother like the latter.

"Mom, I'm fine. Someone found the plane I was in, so Oscar flew over in his private jet to get me. I got home yesterday. That's why Oscar and I have come to Saspiuburg to see you," Amelia explained gently.

Eleanor sat up on the bed and caressed Amelia's face. It was warm to the touch. Teary-eyed, Eleanor asked, "Are you really okay?"

Amelia nodded.

Eleanor pulled Amelia into her embrace and cried, "Lia, thank goodness you're okay. I'll never forgive myself if something happened to you. You have no idea how worried I was when I heard that your plane had gone missing."

Amelia allowed Eleanor to hug her and cry as she wished. When Eleanor was done venting, Amelia said, "Mom, let's go back to the hospital. Everyone's been worried ever since you left."

Eleanor nodded. The moment they walked out of the police station, Amelia Hutton and Benjamin could be seen rushing over with concerned looks. However, when they saw Amelia Winters, they paused in their tracks briefly and continued walking over.

Benjamin gave Amelia Winters a glance before saying to Eleanor, "Eleanor, why did you leave the hospital? Do you know how worried I was?"

Perhaps Amelia's presence had lifted Eleanor's spirits. Even the smile on the latter's face was wider.

"I'm sorry. I overheard you talking about Lia's accident. I was worried you wouldn't allow me to go to Tayhaven, so I sneaked out. Anyway, Lia's found. I'll be going back to the hospital with all of you now," Eleanor said weakly.

Amelia Hutton shot Amelia Winters a resentful look. She was upset about the fact that the latter's appearance calmed Eleanor, which was something their family failed to do.

Amelia Hutton would be lying if she denied feeling jealous of Amelia Winters. After all, she thought the latter's chance of surviving the missing plane incident was slim. To her surprise, she was found in just three days.

Amelia Winters is really lucky. I can't believe she actually survived a missing plane incident.

Amelia Hutton feigned concern and asked, "Amy, when did you come back? Didn't the news say something happened to the plane that was headed for Saspiuburg? We got a shock of our lives when we heard something happened to you. Mom even reached out to her connections to ask the airport staff, but everyone said the plane was still missing. We didn't have the time to look up the internet yesterday because Mom wasn't feeling well. But look, you're here today!"

"The rescue team found us yesterday. I wanted to come over in the morning to check on Mom, but many relatives and friends came to pay me a visit after hearing the news. That's why things got delayed until now," explained Amelia Winters.

"Wow, you're like a cat with nine lives. Some elderly people say you'll have great fortune in the future if you survive an accident. You must have great fortune coming your way then," Amelia Hutton said softly.

Amelia simply smiled and said nothing else.

Eleanor gazed at her briefly before prompting, "Let's go back to the hospital."

When they returned to the hospital, Benjamin helped Eleanor to settle in without asking her reason for leaving. Seeing that she had finally drifted off to sleep, he turned to Amelia Winters. He hesitated for a moment and finally asked awkwardly, "Lia, are you okay? It's all my fault. You would've been fine if I didn't tell you to come to Saspiuburg. Thank goodness you're all right. If not, I won't be able to forgive myself."

Amelia was stunned by what she had heard. It was Benjamin's first time addressing her as "Lia".

"It's okay. It's not your fault. No one would've guessed that the plane would go missing. Anyway, I told James to come over and examine Mom previously. Can I know why you rejected his service, Mr. Hutton? He's an expert in neurosurgery. I'm sure Mom will have a greater chance of recovering with him treating her," she said.

Benjamin said, "I know you're doing this for your mom's sake, but I've paid a huge sum of money to hire a specialist from another country. There's really no need for him to treat her."

"Mr. Hutton, I know you don't like me, but I hope you don't use this as a reason to put my mom's health at risk. Her tumor is already in the metaphase, and it cannot be delayed anymore. James is also trying to get in touch with his mentor. Both of them treated me in the past. His mentor has extraordinary medical skills and is also a responsible person. I believe Mom will recover if they work together in this," Amelia Winters said optimistically.

"I heard Dr. James is the director of a private hospital in Tayhaven. Surely he's in charge of many things there. Are you sure he can stay in Saspiuburg for a long period to treat her?" Benjamin asked a vital question.

Amelia Winters hesitated for a moment. Finally, she said, "I'd like to have her transferred to the hospital in Tayhaven."

Benjamin rejected, "I don't agree. Saspiuburg's medical facilities are great too. In fact, I think it's as great as Tayhaven's. Besides, our family isn't poor. We don't need you to get involved in this. I can hire a professional team to treat her. You don't have to worry about this."

She knew Benjamin was a stubborn person, but she never expected him to be that stubborn.