

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 313 - 314

Chapter 313 Forbidden To Return

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Olivia decided to keep silent and ignore Oscar sitting at the bedside.

Staring at his mother's back, Oscar felt as helpless as a baby. "Mom, I know you're upset, but you can't do this to yourself. A nurse called me and told me that you were refusing treatment. Are you purposely acting that way to punish me?"

Still, Olivia said nothing in response.

Releasing a sigh, Oscar moved to the other side of the bed to try and get Olivia to look at him, but the lady quickly turned onto the other side. While doing so, Olivia accidentally hurt herself.

Oscar then hurried back to the other side and lowered himself to look at his groaning mother. "Are you okay, Mom?"

"You don't have to pretend like you care about me, Oscar. I bet you can't wait to see me pass away. Then you won't have to search for Amelia," snorted Olivia.

"You can't neglect your health just because you're angry at me, Mom. We're all worried about you. Nobody wants anything bad to happen to you. I promise you. As soon as you get better, I'll go look for Amelia," assured Oscar, his brows tightly knitted.

"I'm not going to fall for that. You think I don't know what's going on between the two of you? You don't care about me anymore," scoffed Olivia.

"I can understand why you're upset, Mom. But that's not fair. Of course, I care about you!"

Tired of arguing with her son, Olivia decided to shut her eyes.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Letting out a sigh, Oscar asked, "What's it going to take, Mom?"

Hearing that, Olivia was suddenly interested in talking again. "Does that mean you'll do anything I ask?"

"Yes. As long as you're willing to leave Amelia alone, I'll do anything you want," answered Oscar after some thought.

Because of that, Olivia turned her back on her son again. "Get out, Oscar. It's obvious that you only care about Amelia and not me. I don't see any point in continuing this conversation, so just get out."

Oscar already knew something like that was going to happen. From the moment he was told about Olivia's uncooperative behavior, Oscar knew that his mother would use her own well-being against him. Still, he could not figure out a way to get Olivia to listen to him.

The woman intentionally acted like a child to get Oscar's attention.

"Nothing's going to matter if you don't get well, Mom. I promise you that you'll see Tony again, but I'm not going to give up on Amelia." Despite knowing Olivia's wishes, Oscar remained adamant.

Olivia then threw a pillow at her son and shouted furiously, "You get out now! I don't ever want to see you again!"

Oscar continued to look at Olivia without flinching, letting his mother vent. "If this makes you feel better, Mom, have at it."

Still refusing to look at her son, Olivia took a deep breath to calm herself down. "You should go, Oscar, before I say something that I'll regret. Go."

However, Oscar ignored his mother and continued to stay in the room.

"What the heck are you still standing there for? I told you to get out!" roared Olivia with a pale face before the room fell dead silent.

Just when Oscar's face darkened, Owen and Stephanie stepped into the room, noticing the thick tension between the mother and son.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Hurrying over to Olivia, Owen put his arms around his wife to comfort her. "What's wrong? What got you so mad? You have to calm down. Remember what Robert said? You can't get too worked up."

Leaning against her husband, Olivia pointed angrily at Oscar. "I want him out of here now! Seeing him only reminds me of my lost grandson."

"Olivia, I know you're upset about what happened to Tony, but so is everybody. It's not Oscar's fault. You can't blame it all on him. Just calm down, okay? You two have always been able to talk calmly with each other, so talk it out. There's no need to shout, okay?"

Olivia kept quiet as she continued to rest her head on her husband's shoulder.

"Olivia, you have to listen to the doctors. Oscar got so worried that he stayed in the hospital for three days. Trust me. He's sorry for what happened to you, so cut him some slack, all right?"

Olivia remained taciturn and gave no response whatsoever.

Then, Stephanie approached her mother as well. "Oscar's just worried about your health, Mom. Amelia is the one who took Tony away from us, not Oscar. He's having a hard time too, just like everyone in the family."

Just as stubborn as her son, Olivia returned to bed and closed her eyes. "Please leave, Oscar. I don't want to see you right now. If you still care about me, you'll get Tony's custody back. I'll be happy when I see my grandson again. You can do whatever you want after that, except for remarrying Amelia."

"See you later, Mom." After taking one last look at her mother, Oscar walked out of the room.

"I'll go check on Oscar." With that, Stephanie quickly left as well to go after her brother.

Owen sighed after her daughter closed the door behind her. "Is that really necessary, Olivia? All you did was push Oscar away. Is that what you want? To push your son away?"

"You think I was being unreasonable, don't you, Dear?" questioned Olivia.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“That’s not what I meant. I just don’t want to see you take your health lightly. I want you to come home to me soon. Do you know how much it pains me to see like this? I know you want Oscar to find Amelia, but this is not the way,” voiced Owen, running his fingers through his wife’s hair.

With her head lowered, Olivia seemed to be deep in thought.

Owen then held Olivia’s hand and continued, “I have reached out to all those who are willing to help search for Amelia. Even the police were notified. As long as she’s still in the country and without help from any one of our enemies, I believe we’ll locate her very soon. I know you just want your grandson back, and I promise I’ll make that happen. All you have to do is promise me that you’ll start taking care of yourself.”

“I’m sorry, Dear,” murmured Olivia apologetically.

In response, Owen smiled softly at his wife. “I just want you to be happy.”

“There’s one thing you have to promise me. If you do, I’ll stop forcing Oscar,” stated Olivia, holding her husband by the hand.

“What is it?”

“You have to promise me that you’ll stop Oscar from remarrying Amelia. I won’t allow that selfish woman to return to our family. She’s not worthy of Oscar or Tony,” revealed Olivia earnestly.

Owen hesitated for a while but nodded in agreement in the end. “Okay. If that’s what you want, I’ll make it so.”

The couple treated Oscar as if he was a robot to be controlled and Amelia a mere commodity. They thought they could buy anyone to be their daughter-in-law and discard those women just as easily. Never had they considered their own son’s feelings, much less Amelia’s.

Besides the fact that Amelia took her grandson away, Olivia also hated the woman for going against her. She made a vow to herself that she would never allow Amelia to return to her family.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Even though Olivia seemed soft and gentle in public, she was a controlling person underneath. She only acted docile because her family members had never defied her before. However, after Oscar and Amelia refused to listen to her, Olivia revealed her true self. She knew that everyone was worried about her health, so she decided to use that as leverage. No matter how assertive Oscar was, Olivia knew that he respected her greatly.

Still and all, Olivia did not realize that she was actually hurting her son by driving him into a corner like that.

Compared to Elizabeth, Olivia was even more devious. She despicably took advantage of her husband's and her son's love for her to get what she wanted.

On the other side, Stephanie called out to her brother as she tried to catch up to him, "Oscar, wait!"

Turning around, the man stared at his sister indifferently.

Afraid of what Oscar would say, Stephanie gulped nervously before continuing, "Are you really siding with Amelia instead of your own mother?"

Instead of responding to Stephanie, Oscar simply turned back around and started walking away.

Gritting her teeth, Stephanie quickly ran ahead to block her brother's way.

"Amelia left you without even saying goodbye. That should be enough to tell you how much she really cares about you. She never loved you. That woman was just toying with you. Is she really worth getting Mom upset like that? Is she?" exclaimed Stephanie heatedly.

"You just watch what you're saying to Mom. As for Amelia and me, that's none of your business, so stay out of it," ordered Oscar coldly before striding past his sister.

Dissatisfied with her brother's response, Stephanie shouted from behind him, "One day, you'll see Amelia for who she really is. Everything I did, I did it for you, Oscar! You know I would never do anything to hurt you. That woman doesn't deserve your love, Oscar!"

The man turned a deaf ear and continued walking until he was out of Stephanie's sight.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"I'll show you, Oscar. Amelia is not who you think she is. You can marry anybody you want except for her because she's unworthy of your love. You're too good to be squandered like that. I won't allow it," grunted Stephanie to herself as she stood in the middle of the lobby.

She stayed there so long that passersby started giving her strange looks, but it did not bother her at all.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 314

Chapter 314 Arrange A Meeting

Oscar went downstairs and got into his car. With both hands on the steering wheel, he looked outside the window. Then, he slapped the steering wheel in a fury and let out a growl.

After venting his anger, he wanted to start the car, but his phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was a call from Hugo.

Upon answering the call, he said, "Hugo, is there any news about Amelia?"

Hugo replied, "Not yet, Boss. However, I did find out that Tiffany is currently in a relationship with the CEO of the publishing company she works in. According to the information, they have gotten together before Tiffany and Ms. Amelia left for Saspiuburg. I'm uncertain whether the news is true for now, but the employees of the publishing company have witnessed that their employer has been courting Tiffany."

Oscar's eyes instantly darkened. He clenched his phone tighter as he said in a deep voice, "Arrange a meeting with the CEO for me."

"Yes, Boss," Hugo answered.

"Give me a call after he agreed to meet me. I'll hang up now." Upon finishing speaking, Oscar ended the call.

Hugo promptly did as he was told. Five minutes later, he phoned Oscar again. After he said something, Oscar replied with a sullen look, "I got it. I'll meet him next month then. I'll wait for him since he's not in the city now."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Upon hanging up the phone, Oscar clutched his chest tightly. He noticed that his heart was racing because of the phone call. Knowing that he could get an answer from Derrick, Oscar could not contain his excitement. He did not mind taking extreme measures in order to find Amelia.

Since Derrick only owned a small publishing company, Oscar had his ways to intimidate him.

He glanced at the rearview mirror and found himself looking disheveled. Looking at his unshaved beard, gaunt face, and the dark circles under his eyes, he realized that he had lost the charm he had as a man.

He furrowed his brows as he fell into deep thoughts. A moment later, he made up his mind and drove toward the most popular hair salon in the city.

Arriving at the salon, two hairstylists immediately came to greet him. One of them smiled and asked, "Mr. Clinton, to what do we owe this honor of your presence? Did you come to see our boss or are you here for a haircut?"

"I came for a haircut, Mike. And I'll be requesting you for it. I want a haircut that'll make me look young and lively, yet mature at the same time. You get what I mean?" Oscar said to Mike, the hairstylist who spoke to him.

Mike gave Oscar an 'OK' sign before he invited the latter to take a seat politely. Then, he proceeded to cut Oscar's hair.

Less than ten minutes later, Oscar was more than happy with what he saw in the mirror. Mike was extremely skillful. The seemingly random haircut had actually proved that he was an outstanding hairstylist. Because of this, Oscar would always let Mike style his hair.

"Mr. Clinton, take a look. Do you like it?" Mike asked.

Looking at his matured, but young-looking self in the mirror, Oscar nodded calmly. "I trust your skill. I'd like it if you could give me a shave, too."

While Mike was focused on shaving Oscar's beard, he could not help but ask jokingly, "Mr. Clinton, what's with the sudden interest in keeping up your appearance? Did Amelia ask for it?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Since there was no news about Oscar's divorce, many people did not know that he had already divorced Amelia. Therefore, everyone thought that the couple was still together.

Undeniably, Oscar enjoyed living in that misunderstanding.

He glanced at Mike, hinting the latter to stop being nosy.

"Mr. Clinton, it's done. Is it all right?" Mike was fiddling with the shaver as he questioned.

After taking a look, Oscar nodded and said, "I'll get someone to transfer the money to your account. I'll get going now. Tell Gary that I'll have a drink with him some other day."

Mike replied, "Mr. Clinton, why don't you stay for a while? Boss was talking about you yesterday. If you leave now, he'll probably look for you at your company soon."

Oscar left without looking back. From afar, he said, "I have something to do later. I'll give him a call when I'm free."

"All right. Have a good day then, Mr. Clinton," Mike replied.

With that, Oscar walked out of the hair salon.

Now that he was done getting a haircut, he went to a boutique next to get a new set of suits. He wanted to intimidate Derrick with his appearance during their meeting.

In reality, men would usually focus on these details as they competed with each other, probably because they were all petty creatures.

Oscar thought that if he could successfully intimidate Derrick, it would be easier for him to get some information about Amelia.

Time went by in the blink of an eye. The day for Oscar to meet Derrick had arrived. While waiting for the day to come, Oscar had come close to losing his mind. He tried to suppress the frustration from waiting by immersing himself in work. However, being a humane employer, he still allowed all his employees to get home from work on time. He knew that he should not let them work frantically like him. After getting the olive branch, all the employees still worked hard, but none of them worked until the wee hours as Oscar did.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

When it was almost time, Oscar had already arrived at the venue where he would meet Derrick. It was a classic-looking restaurant. He had booked an average-sized private room which was located beside a lake.

When the usher led Oscar into the private room, Derrick had not arrived yet. However, half a minute later, the man in question appeared in a suit.

Oscar was stunned for a moment when he saw Derrick's handsome face, but he quickly returned to his senses.

He had to admit that he had never seen such a gorgeous man in his life. Yet, Derrick's beauty did not make him appear girly at all.

Derrick walked toward Oscar and graciously stretched out his hand. "Hello, Mr. Clinton. We meet again."

Back when Amelia's life was hanging by a thread after the accident, Derrick and Oscar met at the hospital. However, since Oscar was too focused on Amelia, he couldn't be bothered to think about Derrick, who was introduced to him as Tiffany's superior.

Looking at Derrick now, Oscar realized that he was an outstanding man. His beauty was oppressive, while his actions revealed a sense of maturity and confidence. Oscar could tell that Derrick was a capable man instead of a man who only had good looks.

In reality, not only were women called eye candies but men who had good appearance would be addressed as eye candies as well.

While Oscar was giving Derrick an accessing glance, the latter was scanning him as well. Both of the intelligent men were competing with each other in silence.

Derrick chuckled and broke the silence. "Mr. Clinton, are you mesmerized by my beauty? Seems like you've fallen into a daze there."

Oscar looked away and changed the topic. "Take a seat."

Derrick sat down.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Mr. Clinton, are you treating me to a meal today because you recalled that I’m Tiffany’s superior? Usually, my small publishing company wouldn’t have many interactions with a big company like Clinton Corporations,” Derrick questioned as he fiddled with his fingers.

Oscar flipped open the menu and answered, “It’s so late now. You haven’t eaten, right? If you don’t mind eating with me, let’s talk while we order our food.”

Derrick snapped his fingers as he smiled. “That’s exactly what I’m thinking. While I was on my way here, I was so worried that you won’t let me eat since you were so anxious to talk to me. It seems like I’ve misjudged you. And for that, I apologize.”

Oscar glanced at him before he lowered his head to continue looking at the menu.

Not long after, he summoned a waiter over and ordered a couple of dishes before saying, “You should order some, too. It’s my treat.”

With that, Derrick ordered another four dishes.

After the waiter left with the menu, Derrick leaned against the back of his chair lazily.

“Mr. Clinton, I know you didn’t ask me out just to have dinner with me. So why don’t you just get to the point now? Otherwise, I would feel awkward eating later. I really hate being unable to eat in peace,” Derrick explained calmly.

Looking at him, Oscar did not beat around the bush. “Are you in a relationship with Tiffany?”

Derrick was stunned for a moment. He did not expect Oscar to have such good connections. In actuality, only a small number of people knew about his relationship with Tiffany. Since Oscar knew about it, he was clearly a capable person.

“Mr. Clinton, I have no idea what you mean. I’ve been busy with work lately. When did I have a new girlfriend?” Derrick started playing dumb.

“Tiffany is the best-selling author of romance novels in your company. Everyone around knows that you’re into her. Am I right?” Oscar questioned.

Derrick chuckled as he stared at Oscar. The latter looked like he was well-prepared to refute him. “I admit that I do like Tiffany. I’ve been courting her for three years. It’s a shame that

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

she doesn't feel the same for me. Otherwise, I would've won her heart already. Who told you that she's my girlfriend? I don't even know about that myself."

Oscar pulled out a cigarette from his pocket and asked, "Do you smoke?"

Derrick took the cigarette that Oscar gave him and lit it with a lighter. After taking a drag, he exhaled some smoke and said, "I haven't smoked for so long. Cigarettes are undeniably a man's good friend."

Holding a cigarette between his fingers, Oscar did not light it up.

Right at that moment, the waiter came over and served the dishes one by one in fluid, trained movements. The table was extremely big, but there were only six dishes served. Compared to the usual number of dishes, the food on the table now was quite little.

Derrick picked up the silverware in front of him before he said, "I've just returned from a business trip in Beshya. In the past two weeks, I was busy with work, so I didn't eat well. I'm actually starving now. So, Mr. Clinton, I hope you don't mind me digging in."

"Let's eat," Oscar replied.

The scene of two handsome men eating together was pleasing to the eye. It did not matter that both of them were enemies because everyone loved seeing beautiful scenes.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>