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## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 378 - 379

### Chapter 378 Reunited After Two Years

Ever since a compatible cornea was found for Amelia, time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, half a year went by. James sent word from Anglandur that the young donor's condition had worsened and only had a few days left. Hence, he instructed Oscar to take Amelia there at once. With all the equipment in place, the operation to transplant the cornea would commence upon Amelia's arrival.

Together with Hugo, Oscar drove to the airport and waited for the flight at the terminal.

Meanwhile, Derrick who had been camping out at the airport walked up to Oscar. He suggested with a smile, "Mr. Clinton, I hope you don't mind taking another person with you to Beshya. While you pick up your lady, I hope to pick up mine. Since mine has accompanied yours for the last two years, I think it's time for her to return to my side."

Oscar pointed to the seat next to him. "Have a seat."

After Derrick sat down, both of them didn't talk to each other. It wasn't until they had their tickets checked during boarding that they realized they were seated next to each other.

When Oscar saw Derrick sitting beside him, his gaze sharpened. "Derrick, what are you up to?"

Shrugging, Derrick grinned. "I'm just happy that you can meet your ex-wife again while I'll be reunited with my woman. Isn't this a win-win situation?"

"Derrick, regardless of what you plan to do. I hope that you will not interfere in my affairs with Amelia. We will resolve it ourselves," Oscar warned.

Derrick smiled. "Mr. Clinton, I believe we share the same goal. Aren't we just looking to be with the woman we love?"

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After shooting him a glance, Oscar shut his eyes.

Both of them spent the rest of the flight in silence.

After disembarking, Oscar prepared to get into a car that Hugo had arranged for him. As for Derrick, he too had a car prepared in advance. Before getting in, Derrick remarked, "Mr. Clinton, let's see who will reach there first." The moment he finished, both of them got into their respective cars.

Oscar ordered, "Drive."

As the driver drove dutifully, it took them an hour and a half to reach the neighborhood where Amelia was staying in.

After coming to a stop, the driver informed, "Mr. Clinton, we have arrived."

Opening his eyes, Oscar looked out the window. Staring at the same neighborhood he visited two years ago, he felt a surreal sensation.

Back then, he had run into a lady that looked like Amelia. At that moment, he had thought that luck had brought his wife back to him. But in the end, it was nothing more than a misunderstanding. It wasn't until a year and a half later that he realized that he had missed her.

Putting his hand on his chest, Oscar could feel the pounding of his heart where a flurry of mixed emotions flooded into it. He felt both anxious and excited. But most importantly, he was filled with anticipation to be able to see Amelia again.

Silly gal, I'm here now. This time, I will never let you slip out of my hands again.

"Mr. Clinton, are you getting off?" the driver asked.

However, Oscar simply continued observing the neighborhood. It wasn't until an unforgettable silhouette appeared that he opened the door and dashed out.

Given that he had made prior arrangements with the neighborhood security guards, none of them got in his way.

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When he was just a few steps away from her, he came to a halt. His razor-sharp gaze turned into a gentle look in a flash. Staring at her longingly, he realized she hadn't changed at all during the two years they were apart.

The moment Tiffany saw Oscar appear out of nowhere, she was filled with surprise. Putting a finger to her lips to shush him, she turned to Amelia and said, "Babe, I suddenly remembered that I left my phone upstairs. Can you wait here for me while I go get it?"

Amelia replied with a smile, "Go on. I'll be here."

"Are you sure you'll be fine alone?"

"Just go. I promise I won't go anywhere."

"All right, I'll be back in a jiffy." Just as she spoke, she looked in Oscar's direction and mouthed the words, "Oscar, don't frighten her."

With that, Tiffany walked away to give them some privacy.

The moment Tiffany returned to the house, she saw Kurt at the entrance. After looking at him with mixed emotions, she turned her attention to the two outside the apartment.

"Kurt, I'm sure you can see for yourself that he has found us. A-Are you all right?" Tiffany gave Kurt an apologetic look. Despite her usual eloquence, she didn't know what to say to comfort him.

Meanwhile, with his lips pursed and fists clenched, Kurt was staring intently at Amelia outside.

"Kurt, I'm sorry. I think destiny has no plans for the both of you. Now that Oscar is here, your efforts in pursuing her for the last two years are—" Gone. Tiffany didn't finish her sentence out loud.

After shifting his gaze away from Amelia, Kurt turned around and headed upstairs. Feeling concerned, Tiffany ran after him and asked, "Kurt, are you all right? Are you really okay?"

Soon, their figures disappeared from the stairway.

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Back outside the building, Oscar strode up to Amelia step by step. When he was inches away from her, he embraced her, giving her a fright. Just when she was about to struggle, she caught a whiff of an unforgettable scent. Right after that, her eyes glistened in surprise, and tears began to well up in them.

“O-Oscar?” she asked in disbelief.

“Yes, it’s me. I’m here. Next time, I will never let go of your hand again,” Oscar reassured her with a deep voice while leaning his head against hers.

All of a sudden, Amelia’s eyes reddened, and tears began to flow uncontrollably. Oscar’s heart ached when he saw her suppressing her sobs. Just when he tried to wipe away her tears, she pushed him away unexpectedly and turned around to walk away. Due to her inability to navigate, she tripped on herself, causing her to fall onto the ground.

“Amelia!” Jolted by the sight, Oscar rushed over. Kneeling down, he examined her for injuries and noticed that she had scraped her elbow. He carried her up in his arms and asked, “Does it hurt?”

At that moment, Amelia resigned to closing her eyes and burying her face in his chest. Lowering his gaze at her, Oscar couldn’t help but break into a smile as he carried her into the elevator.

“Which floor is it?” he asked patiently.

However, Amelia simply snuggled in his arms without saying a word.

“If you don’t tell me, I’ll kiss you right here in the elevator.”

Finally, she raised her head and looked at Oscar with her dark listless eyes. The look in her eyes seemed to be asking him why he had become so shameless after two years apart.

Even though not a single word was said, Oscar could somehow read her mind. Perhaps, it was the result of the invisible bond that both of them shared.

“Which floor? Or else, I’m really going to kiss you,” Oscar repeated with a chuckle.

“The tenth floor.”

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After pressing the elevator button, Oscar's mood improved dramatically.

On their way up, Oscar couldn't peel his eyes away from Amelia. In fact, he could barely hide the raging passion in his eyes.

After exiting the elevator, Oscar headed to the door with Amelia in his arms. Coincidentally, Amelia Hutton opened her door and walked out. The moment she saw Oscar, memories from a year and a half ago came flooding back into her mind.

"Hello, aren't you the man who came here more than a year ago?" Amelia Hutton asked warmly as she approached them. After all, Oscar and Derrick's features were the kind that was hard to forget. When Amelia Hutton first saw Oscar, she had a good impression of him. However, since it was a chance encounter, she didn't think too much about getting his number.

At the same time, when Oscar saw Amelia Hutton, who closely resembled Amelia Winters, he couldn't help but feel a jolt in his heart. Nevertheless, all he did was nod at her plainly.

Instead, it was Amelia Winters who raised her head and asked, "Is that Amelia?"

Only then did Amelia Hutton notice Amelia Winters. When she saw Oscar carrying Amelia intimately, the look in her eyes changed for a fleeting moment.

"Amy, who is this?" Amelia Hutton asked.

Staring at the two similar-looking faces, Oscar lowered his head and asked, "Do you know each other?"

Blinking, Amelia Winters replied, "Let's talk inside."

Nodding cordially at Amelia Hutton, Oscar suggested, "Let's go in first, as Amelia has scraped herself."

With that, he headed toward the apartment entrance with Amelia in his arms. Suppressing the jealousy within her, Amelia Hutton followed them from behind.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 379

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## Chapter 379 Conflict Between Father And Son

Kurt opened the door for them. When both men locked eyes, an indescribable tension filled the air.

In the end, Kurt relented. Shifting his gaze to Amelia, who was in Oscar's arms, he subconsciously wanted to take her from him. However, Oscar declined, "It's all right. I'll do it."

Just when Kurt felt awkward, Amelia Hutton defused the situation.

"Kurt, Amy's hurt. Let's just go in first," she proposed.

With a narrowing gaze, Kurt stepped aside.

At the same time, Tiffany came out with Tony. When she saw Amelia in Oscar's arms, she hurried over and asked, "Amelia, what happened? Where are you hurt? Oscar, what have you done? Why didn't you protect her? She lost her vision due to your sister. And now, you got her injured the moment you return. Are you a jinx or what?"

Tony ran up to Oscar and began to punch and kick him. "Big Meanie, let go of my mommy at once. She belongs to Daddy."

Lowering his gaze to look at Tony who was taller than his peers, Oscar's eyes were filled with mixed emotions. Although he was proud of how protective his son was, his expression darkened when he heard Tony yelling the word "Daddy."

With Amelia in his arms, Oscar quickly sat down on the sofa and asked, "Is there a first aid kit? Amelia fell down and scraped her elbow."

Tiffany quickly ran into the house and came out with one.

After receiving it, Oscar prepared to apply some iodine on Amelia. However, she pulled her hand back and remarked, "I'm fine."

Ignoring her protest, Oscar forcefully pulled her hand back and applied the medication on her carefully.

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“Are you hurt anywhere else?” Oscar asked affectionately.

Amelia retracted her hand at once and answered, “No, thank you.”

Upon hearing that, Oscar did not force the issue.

Meanwhile, Derrick walked out from behind while wiping his hands. Smiling, he commented, “What’s going on? Why is everyone so quiet?” Just as he spoke, he turned to Amelia Winters and added, “Mr. Clinton, must you arrive with such fanfare? The moment you do, you caused Amelia to be injured.”

Oscar simply gave him the side-eye.

When Amelia Hutton saw Derrick, she exclaimed, “Mr. Hisson, you’re here too! It’s been a while since I saw you.”

Derrick smiled at her. “You can just call me Derrick.”

Amelia Hutton nodded with a grin.

“Amy, who is this? Aren’t you going to introduce us?” Amelia Hutton asked innocently while seated on a nearby sofa.

The question made Amelia Winters feel awkward. Due to what Kurt did to the Hutton family’s company, Amelia Hutton hadn’t dropped by for some time. Instead, it was Eleanor who would occasionally visit despite how unwelcomed Tiffany made her feel. In fact, Eleanor came so often with food that even Tiffany felt bad for giving her the cold shoulder.

“He’s my ex—” Before she could explain, Oscar interjected, “Amelia is my wife. Before this, there was a misunderstanding between us that caused her to come to Beshya with Tony. Anyway, I’m Oscar Clinton. May I know who you are? How did you get to know my wife?”

Considering how Amelia Hutton resembled Amelia Winters, Oscar was cordial to her.

With a forced smile, Amelia Hutton feigned naivety and remarked, “You’re Amy’s husband? In that case, who is Kurt? All this while, I assumed Kurt and Amy were about to get married because they were living together. I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to say that. What I meant was that I thought both of them were together.”

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Her words caused everyone's expressions to drastically change.

With a grim look on his face, Oscar shot a discreet glance at Kurt before replying with a smile, "You have gotten the wrong idea. Kurt is a bodyguard I have assigned to protect Amelia and Tony. That's the reason why they are staying under the same roof."

Pretending to have suddenly realized the fact, Amelia Hutton nodded. "Oh, I see. I'm really sorry. It's just that Amy has never mentioned that Kurt is her bodyguard. I assumed they were together because they made a good couple. My apologies, I don't mean that you're not compatible. I just got ahead of myself there. I hope you don't mind."

Pulling Amelia Winters closer to him in a domineering manner, Oscar demonstrated his dominion over her.

Suddenly, Tony scowled at Oscar and confronted him, "Big Meanie! Let go of Mommy. Mommy and Daddy are a couple. How dare you take advantage of Mommy!"

Oscar allowed Tony to hit him however he wanted. All he did was stare at Tony with mixed emotions and rue the two years he missed spending with his son.

Meanwhile, Amelia Winters picked Tony up and hugged him. She was worried that Tony would infuriate Oscar with his words and damage the relationship between father and son. After all, both of them had not seen each other before.

"Tony, what have I been telling you? Didn't I teach you to be respectful to everyone? How can you go around hitting someone else?" Amelia admonished Tony while restraining him by the shoulders.

Feeling aggrieved, Tony retorted softly, "Mommy, Big Meanie is taking advantage of you. All I'm doing is chasing him away. So, I'm not being rude to anyone."

Having heard her son call Oscar Big Meanie, Amelia couldn't help but feel bitter about it. In fact, she even felt guilty that Oscar had to hear it. After all, she was the reason why Tony resented his father.

Despite sitting Tony on her lap, Amelia didn't know how to introduce Oscar to him.

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"Tony, the man you call Big Meanie is actually..." Amelia turned toward Oscar and gave him a helpless look even though all she could see was darkness.

Oscar then took Tony from Amelia's arms. The moment he did, Tony struggled vehemently. "Let go of me, Big Meanie! Let go of me!" When he realized it was futile, Tony turned toward Kurt and yelled, "Daddy, save me. Big Meanie's trying to kidnap me!"

Tony's words intensified the awkwardness of everyone who knew their history.

Panicking in response, Amelia tightened the grip on her sleeve and pursed her lips.

Just when Kurt wanted to approach by reflex, Oscar's glare prevented him from doing so. Given that he had been trained by Oscar, there was an inherent tendency within him to obey his mentor. Even though he was now together with Amelia, the respect Kurt had for Oscar would always be deeply ingrained within him.

Gulping, Kurt instructed, "Tony, you have to behave." For his own selfish reasons, Kurt didn't tell Tony that Oscar was his father.

After he calmed down, Tony whined, "Daddy, I'll listen to you, but I still don't like Big Meanie."

When Tiffany saw the grumpy look on Tony's face, she couldn't help but be tickled.

Kneeling in front of him, she asked, "Tony, you're all grown up now, aren't you?"

After Tony nodded, he declared with pride, "I'm already a man and can protect Mommy and you from being kidnapped by bad guys and monsters."

Warmed by his words, Tiffany's eyes reddened.

"Tony, now that you're a man, there's something I want to tell you. So, please listen carefully. The man that you think is mean is actually your real daddy. As for Kurt, he's your godfather. Do you understand? I know you're a smart and obedient kid. Now that you have met your daddy, aren't you going to greet him?"

Tony looked up at Oscar before shifting his attention to Amelia. He asked, "Is he my daddy?"

Amelia nodded.

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“Since he’s my daddy, why haven’t I seen him before? I thought married couples always stayed together on TV, isn’t that right? Just like what Daddy and Mommy are doing,” Tony asked.

Evidently, TV dramas were a bad influence on children.

Tiffany suddenly felt like giving up.

“Tony, your parents had a misunderstanding two years ago, causing your mommy to leave with you in a huff. Now that your daddy has found you and resolved the misunderstanding, you can be reunited with him. Aren’t you glad about it?” Tiffany persuaded.

“No, I don’t want to.” Tony slipped down from Oscar’s lap. Putting his hands on his hips, he proudly declared, “Big Meanie, in the name of the moon, I will destroy you! I don’t want a daddy like you.”

At that moment, Oscar’s face turned grim while Amelia felt completely perplexed. As for Tiffany, she desperately tried to hold back her laughter.

Tony, looks like you’re destined to make life difficult for Oscar. The Clinton family’s legacy is strong in you indeed. Oscar didn’t like his father too when he was young and only started to grow close when he was six. Your resentment of him is just Oscar getting a taste of his own medicine.

Given how domineering Oscar was in the business world, Tiffany was curious to see how he was going to deal with the rebellious Tony.

“Don’t you like me?” Oscar knelt in front of Tony and stared into his eyes.

Tilting his head, Tony pursed his lips and answered with a squeaky voice, “It’s not that I don’t like you, it’s just that our auras are incompatible. I prefer Daddy and Mommy to be together instead of you.”

His lips twitching, Oscar explained earnestly, “It’s normal for you to feel distant, as I have been missing from your life for two years. But don’t you worry, I will be spending a lot of time with you going forward. I’m sure you will come to like me then.”

Maintaining the tilt of his head, Tony asked like an adult, “Can I ask you a question?”

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“Go on.”

“Why did you abandon me and Mommy? And why did you only come looking for us after so long?”

Oscar was stumped by the questions.

Gulping to gather his thoughts, he clarified, “Tony, that’s not what happened. I didn’t abandon you or your mommy. As you’re still a child, there’s no way I can explain it to you in simple terms. By the time you’re older and have someone you love of your own, you will naturally understand it then.”

“Older? But I’m already a man now,” Tony protested in his squeaky voice.

“You’ll understand when you’re a fully grown man.”

“You’re no fun at all. My daddy doesn’t treat me like a child and brush me off like that. He speaks to me as if I’m an adult. Given how cursory your answer is, it’s hard for me to like you at all,” Tony complained, perplexing Oscar.

Springing to her feet from the sofa, Amelia put her foot down. “Tony, don’t talk to your daddy like that.”

She felt guilty for causing the discord between father and son. After all, Oscar was suffering from the reckless decision she had single-handedly made. If she had known she would be reunited with Oscar two years later, she wouldn’t have gone through all that trouble. Evidently, what she did was both impulsive and unreasonable.

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