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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 381 - 382

Chapter 381 Happiness

After they entered the bedroom, Amelia pulled her hand away from Oscar's. Taking a few chaotic steps back, she warned, "Oscar, don't come over yet."

The moment he felt his hand go empty, Oscar's gaze darkened, as he had no idea what sort of nonsense was going through Amelia's head again. Just a short while ago, the atmosphere in the living hall was amicable while Amelia behaved submissively. Even when faced with Eleanor's questions, she had accorded him due respect. As such, he was now puzzled as to what had suddenly changed.

Did the two years create such a huge gulf between us?

"Amelia, what's wrong?" Oscar asked patiently.

Taking a deep breath, Amelia tried to suppress the surge of emotions within her. "Oscar, we are already divorced. So, I hope you will stop going around saying things that will cause others to misunderstand. You are Tony's dad, and I have no objections to you forming a relationship with him. As for the two of us, I hope you can keep your distance."

Oscar smirked.

"Amelia, when I declared that you're my wife just now, you didn't deny it at all. So, why are you trying to draw a boundary between us now? You have to give me a reason," Oscar demanded with his hands spread to the sides.

Taking a step back, Amelia thrust her chin into the air. Even though she couldn't see, she didn't want to show any weakness in front of him. This was despite the urge to throw herself into his arms and vent about how she had suffered for the last two years.

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“Oscar, we are now divorced. Also, I have grown used to living without you for the last two years. Given that you’re the heir to the company, I don’t want to be involved with you anymore.” Shaking her head, Amelia contradicted her own feelings.

Suddenly, Oscar stepped forward and hugged her. Burying his head by her neck, he spoke with a suppressed tone. “Amelia, do you know how cruel you were to leave without saying a word? I was on the brink of going mad. I searched every city and even begged those that I never imagined I would, causing me to be indebted to many others. Now that I’ve found you, it’s all right if you don’t want to talk about the past, but how can you sever our relationship just like that? Do you even have a conscience? Because of you, I was hospitalized for a high fever and almost dropped dead from overwork. And now, you want me to stay away from you? I haven’t even held you accountable for leaving without saying a word. I’m not going to let you leave my side again for the rest of my life.”

In her attempt to free herself from his embrace, Amelia anxiously felt his cheeks, his nose, and his eyes. In fact, in her haste, she almost stabbed her finger into his eye.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry.” Amelia nervously added, “I didn’t do it on purpose. What do you mean by almost dropping dead? Have you recovered now? How can you not take care of yourself? Do you want me to be burdened by guilt for the rest of my life?”

Oscar enjoyed watching Amelia fret. Grabbing her hand, he uttered word by word, “Amelia, you still care about me, don’t you? That’s why you can’t bear to see me hurt.”

Amelia fell silent. However, it didn’t bother Oscar.

Feeling relieved, he pulled her into his embrace and relished in her familiar scent. With a deep voice, he added, “Amelia, I have missed you so so much. To stop myself from being consumed by it, I buried myself in work, to the extent my staff thought that I had gone nuts. Every day, I would count myself lucky if I could get five hours of sleep. Without you by my side, I had to rely on sleeping pills instead. Sometimes, I would even be scared awake by a nightmare where you appear before me, drenched in blood. I was so worried that you were suffering wherever you are. Hence, I looked up everyone that you and Tiffany were in contact with and finally found you. Because of the video you made, I didn’t dare to approach you until I found a donor with a compatible cornea, as I was worried that you would go on the run again. Amelia, you have been extremely cruel to me.”

Upon hearing his words, Amelia felt her heart ache.

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"I'm sorry." Out of all the words in her mind, those were the only ones she could muster.

"An apology from you is indeed what I deserve for spending so much time looking for you. Now that I have become ugly, you're not allowed to be frightened by how I look," Oscar teased.

Amelia couldn't resist giggling amidst her sobs.

"Oscar, I can't believe you've learned to crack jokes in the two years we were apart," Amelia remarked with a teary-eyed smile.

When Oscar saw how fragile Amelia looked, his heart simply melted as he helped her wipe her tears away.

"I'm sorry. Do I look horrible right now?" Amelia avoided Oscar's intimate gesture.

"No, you look stunning. No matter how you have changed, you will always be the most beautiful woman to me," Oscar replied affectionately.

Amelia broke into a smile as her heart melted at his words.

After leaving his embrace, Amelia hugged him again before he could react. Burying her head in his chest, she listened to his pounding heartbeat with a grin on her face.

She no longer wanted to hide her longing for him. After all, she too missed him a lot after two years apart. In fact, she would often run her fingers over the necklace he gave her whenever she thought of him.

She had assumed that her memories of him were enough to sustain her for the rest of her life. But the moment she leaned in his embrace, she realized how naive she was. Whenever she was around Oscar, she would become greedy. She wanted to be the only person he loved. In fact, she didn't care if he already had someone else.

"Oscar, I missed you too. I think of you every single day," Amelia mumbled.

As a smile descended upon his face, Oscar was filled with delight. The suffering he felt for the last two years was alleviated the moment he heard her admit her longing for him. Consequently, he could no longer bring himself to admonish her any further.

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Both of them embraced each other and lost track of time.

Amelia explained, "Tony was raised by Kurt. Since he is smarter than children his age, he called Kurt Daddy once he learned how to speak. We tried getting him to call Kurt Godpa instead but he refused. However, we didn't really force him either. I hope you won't take it to heart."

Oscar's expression darkened. "You silly woman. Are you trying to make me jealous on purpose?"

"What?"

"You not only divorced me but also left with another man. My son calls me Big Meanie, while he addresses someone else as Daddy. Is it wrong of me to be jealous? I really feel like giving you a spanking to make you aware of my threshold. Or else, you will keep forgetting I have one." Obviously, Oscar was joking about the spanking.

"Oscar, no, it isn't like that."

Oscar put his hand on her lips to stop her. "There's no need to explain. Let bygones be bygones. I won't dwell on it, and I don't want to know what your relationship with Kurt is either. All I care about is that you're my wife."

Amelia was moved by how Oscar trusted her unconditionally.

"Thank you, Oscar," Amelia uttered sincerely. Even though they had been apart for two years, it didn't put any distance between them.

Resting in his embrace, Amelia felt a sense of security that no one else could give her.

Oscar ran his fingers through her silky hair. "If you really feel guilty, then don't leave me next time. Do you know that I divorced you just so that I could pursue you all over again? Instead, you didn't even give me an opportunity and left without a word. Can you imagine how devastated I was back then?"

"Really?"

"Of course, I would never lie to you."

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Amelia broke into a smile. The knot in her heart from two years ago was untied by Oscar's words. Filled with bliss, she finally realized what it truly meant to be happy. It was a sensation that no amount of money could buy.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 382

Chapter 382 A Relenting Heart

With Amelia in his arms, Oscar sat on the bed and said, "Amelia, we will be heading to Anglandur tomorrow. As for Mrs. Hutton, do you want me to investigate her background? Given how much you resemble her, it's impossible for you two not to be related by blood."

"Are you saying that she's my biological mother?" Amelia stated out loud what he was inferring.

"Yes, I noticed that her concern for you exceeds what an ordinary person would have. Haven't you suspected that she has an agenda by trying to get close to you?" Oscar asked while fiddling with her hair.

Smiling wryly, Amelia replied, "Of course I did. However, since she's unwilling to acknowledge it, there's no point in me breaking that barrier. After all, I'm just happy with the way things are."

"Why?"

Amelia briefly related how Benjamin treated her.

With a sharpened gaze, Oscar declared, "You do not need his approval. Given that only I am allowed to bully you, he has crossed the line by doing so. It looks like I must have a chat with this Mr. Hutton you speak of."

With her troubles all behind her now, Amelia gradually beamed.

"There's no need to. He's just worried that I've approached his wife and daughter with an agenda. After all, everyone that's rich suffers from the same fear," Amelia replied with a smile. With regards to Benjamin, Amelia wasn't too keen on getting to know him better even

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if he might be her biological father. Not only do they have incompatible personalities, but Benjamin also disliked her. In fact, he resented the idea of accepting her into the Hutton family, and that was the reason why he objected to Eleanor interacting with Amelia.

In truth, Amelia felt that there was no need for Benjamin to behave that way.

Oscar scratched her nose and joked, "You shouldn't forget that you're rich too. The assets that I have placed in your name are more than enough for you to live a life of luxury without needing to work a single day. Although you have closed all of your old accounts, I have tracked down your new one and transferred the assets into it."

Burying her head in his arms, Amelia wondered in a melancholic tone, "Oscar, why are you so nice to me? I left with Tony without saying a word and disappeared for two years. Judging by what I did, shouldn't you hate me instead?"

"Do you want me to hate you?" Lowering his gaze, Oscar threw the question back at her, causing her to fall silent.

After a long while, she replied softly, "Oscar, over the last two years, I was always afraid of dreaming about you telling me that you hated me. There were a few times when I dreamt that you told me to get lost. Those were the times when I would jolt awake and could no longer sleep. Whenever that happens, I would walk to the window to admire the beautiful scenery outside. Unfortunately, it's obvious that I can't see anything at all. Deep in the night, I would simply feel the gentle breeze blowing in my face. During those moments, I would ask myself what I would do if you hated me. To be honest, I have no idea, as that is the thing I fear the most."

As he held Amelia tightly, Oscar's heart ached at how she always let her imagination run wild. How could I have ever assumed that she was a materialistic woman back then?

Leaning into his arms, Amelia listened to his heartbeat and asked again, "Oscar, do you really not hate me?"

"If I did, would I have gone through so much trouble to find you a suitable cornea? However, I do blame myself for not caring enough in the beginning. The fact that you chose to leave before you lose your eyesight entirely shows that you didn't believe I could protect you from the malicious rumors. In the end, you chose to suffer alone instead. During the first month

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after you left, I kept wondering if I was a failure. Or else, why didn't you believe in me?" Oscar related his sorrows with a grim voice.

Feeling around randomly, Amelia grabbed his hand and held it tightly. "No, it wasn't because I didn't trust you. I just didn't have enough self-confidence. You can call it overthinking or just me being melodramatic, but I simply couldn't come to terms with the fact that I was suddenly blind. Given how capable you are, I was sure you would do your best to get my eyes cured. However, a compatible cornea just isn't that easy to come by. In the beginning, I might still be able to reassure myself. But as time passes, I will definitely develop an inferiority complex."

Oscar's heart broke at her words.

Tightening his hug, he felt the urge to cocoon her within himself.

"All right, that's all in the past now, so let's stop talking about it. Tomorrow, we will go to Anglandur together for your cornea transplant, and you will be able to see again. After that, the three of us will never be apart," Oscar reassured her softly as she leaned against his chest in silence.

A few minutes later, Amelia raised her head and asked, "Oscar, what about your parents? Don't they already hate me?"

Stroking her face, he replied, "Don't worry, I'll deal with them. Even though Mom looks as if she's an easygoing person, the decades of people fawning over her have made her used to getting her way all the time. As such, she is unable to tolerate anyone going against her wishes. She was indeed furious that you left without saying a word. In fact, she has a bad impression of you now. But don't you worry, I will definitely resolve this."

Amelia smiled wryly and said, "It's not surprising at all. Back then, Olivia was fond of Cassie too but ended up hating her. And now, the same situation is happening to me. To be honest, I don't think Olivia is ever going to forgive me. Oscar, if there comes a day where the Clintons fight me for Tony's custody, I will never give it up. Tony is my only support, and I cannot lose him."

In response, Oscar's expression darkened while his hand on Amelia's cheeks twitched. "If Tony is your only support, what am I to you?"

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You are my emotional pillar, was what Amelia thought of Oscar.

Narrowing his gaze, he cupped Amelia's cheeks forcefully. "Amelia, you really are cruel. Not only am I lower in priority than Tony, but I'm also less important than your friend, Tiffany. Am I right?"

Feeling desperate, Amelia tried to grab Oscar's hand. However, she didn't expect him to avoid it.

"Amelia, all this while, I thought that I was the most important person to you. But now, I realized that I have overestimated my place in your heart."

Feeling her throat drying out, Amelia replied with a raspy voice, "Oscar, what do you mean by that?"

Oscar smirked.

"Amelia, you understand very well what I mean," he replied with a frosty tone. "When I give my soul to you, I also hope that you'd do the same in return."

As she got to her feet, Amelia's eyes were filled with helplessness.

"Oscar, that's not what I meant," she clarified.

When he saw the look in her eyes, Oscar relented with a sigh. He had wanted to impress upon her how important he was, but in the end, his heart was too soft to follow through with it.

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