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## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 441 - 445

Chapter 441 In Front Of The Kid

Amelia grabbed Tony's shoulder and said sternly, "Tony, please stop crying. Listen to me."

Tony stopped crying instantly, intimidated by Amelia's gesture. "Mommy."

"Tony, you have been smarter than other kids since you were small. I have always been proud of you. But ever since you came back from Beshya, you have been behaving rudely. Is that how I taught you to behave? How could you be so inconsiderate? Do you want to break my heart?" Amelia asked.

She tried to put on a strict face, but her heart was twitching in pain.

As Tony stared at Amelia, his eyes were beaming with tears, he felt that he had been wronged.

Oscar walked over to Amelia and hugged her. "All right. That's enough. Please calm down. It takes time to educate a kid. Please don't be mad."

Amelia buried her head into his chest and began to sob.

Oscar's expression darkened as he felt bad for Amelia. He caressed Amelia's hair and coaxed. "Be good. Please don't cry. Let's eat first. I'll educate him later."

Tony also panicked as he ran to hug Amelia's leg. "Mommy, I promise I won't be like this anymore. Please don't ignore me."

Amelia got out of Oscar's embrace and wiped off her tears. Then, she carried Tony and wiped his tears. "Tony, I'm sorry. I overreacted. Please don't be scared of me, okay?"

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“Are you still mad at me?”

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Amelia shook her head and placed him back in his chair. Then, she took a bowl of soup for him. “I’m not mad anymore. But what should you do after being rude to Daddy?”

Tony stared at Oscar indignantly. “Big Meanie, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t throw food at you. Please forgive me and I won’t do it again.”

Oscar approached him and rubbed his head. “Let’s eat.”

With that, the three of them continued their dinner silently. What was supposed to be warm family time was replaced by awkward silence. It was the first time Tony did not speak much during mealtime. While eating, he lifted his head to observe Amelia’s expression, fearing that the latter might still be mad at him.

Amelia’s dark expression shocked him just now. He nearly thought Amelia had given up on him for a brief moment.

After diner, Amelia was washing the dish quietly. Tony showed up behind her. “Mommy, it’s my fault. Please don’t abandon me.”

Upon hearing that, Amelia paused her chores. She turned around and knelt in front of Tony. “Tony, you’re my son. I won’t abandon you no matter what happens.”

Tony buried his head into Amelia’s embrace and cried. “Mommy, Grandma told me today that you sent me there because you planned to leave me to her. That was why I was angry with Big Meanie. I want to live with you and not him. If you marry someone else, please bring me too, okay? I can’t live without you.”

Amelia felt a pang of sadness within her heart.

“Did Grandma tell you that?” she asked in a raspy voice.

Tony nodded.

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“She has told me more than once. At first, I didn’t believe her, but she kept saying that you would marry another man one day. By then, I would become your burden. I don’t know what that means, but I want to be with you,” Tony uttered childishly.

An inexplicable sadness came over Amelia. She had been trying her best to mend the relationship between Tony and Olivia, but the latter did not seem to appreciate her effort. She had not stopped fabricating lies even after getting caught once.

Amelia’s guilt toward Olivia was replaced with utter rage at that moment.

“Tony, what else did Grandma tell you?” Amelia asked patiently.

“Grandma said that I would have a new mother and a new father, and I would be living with them,” Tony revealed everything.

“Anything else?”

“Grandma said that you sent me to her because you didn’t want me anymore. Is that true?”

Amelia’s expression changed, and her heart was filled with mixed feelings.

“Mommy, I will be good from now on. Please don’t leave me.” Tony wrapped his hands around Amelia’s neck and kissed her nose. “Mommy, I don’t want to go there anymore tomorrow. I don’t like them. They keep saying bad things about you, and I don’t like that.”

Suppressing the dissatisfaction in her heart, Amelia kissed Tony’s forehead. “Tony, Grandma was kidding around with you. She probably threatened you because she wanted you to be good.”

Tony stared at Amelia in disbelief. “Mommy, you’re lying.”

Amelia kissed him gently. “Have I ever lied to you?”

“No, you didn’t, but you will,” Tony pouted. “You always push me to others even when I don’t like it.”

Upon hearing that, Amelia could not help but feel a tinge of sadness.

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Indeed, Tony was too young to comprehend her reason for doing all this.

Amelia carried Tony silently and went to the bedroom. Then, she looked him in the eyes. "Tony, I did all this for your good. You're the eldest grandson of the Clintons. So you bear the biggest responsibilities. Whether you like it or not, you have to endure it."

Tony tilted his head, somehow confused with what Amelia said.

Amelia lifted her hand and patted Tony's head gently. "It's okay if you don't understand now. One day, you will understand my effort. Come on. Let's take a shower. I'll tuck you in bed and tell you a story before you sleep."

Tony coaxed, "Mommy, can you sleep with me tonight? It's been a long time since I slept with you." She's been taken by Big Meanie and I don't like that.

Amelia gladly agreed to it.

Tony clapped in delight and kissed Amelia's cheek firmly.

After Tony dozed off, Amelia went downstairs and sat beside Oscar.

Oscar asked, "Is he asleep?"

Amelia nodded.

Oscar asked again, "Do you want some wine? It helps to have good sleep."

"All right."

Oscar stood up and got a bottle of wine that he had bought recently. He poured some into a glass, shook it slightly, and handed it to Amelia.

Amelia took a sip of it.

"Oscar, I want to talk to Dad and Mom," she uttered right after.

Oscar knew what she wanted to talk about. "Leave it to me."

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Amelia leaned at his shoulder. "Oscar, I don't want to quarrel with Dad and Mom, and I don't want to think badly of them. I know it was my fault for leaving with Tony back then. I can accept the fact that she blames me. Despite so, she should not talk nonsense in front of the kid. Tony will believe everything she says. Mom should know the negative impact on a child being told that he will be abandoned by his parents."

Oscar's gaze darkened, somehow displeased with Olivia's deeds.

He caressed Amelia's hair gently. "I'll talk to her about this. Please don't go and see her, or she would be displeased."

Amelia heaved a sigh as there was nothing she could do.

She did not know since her relationship with Olivia had become so tense. She feared she would not have the chance to get along with her ever again.

She never wanted to have a lousy relationship with Olivia. Yet, things turned out to be precisely that. She had no idea if this shattered relationship could ever be mended.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 442

### Chapter 442 Difficult Relationship

That night was one destined to be filled with wild thoughts. As Amelia lay on the bed and rested her head on Oscar's head, she closed her eyes. However, her mind was overrun with messy thoughts.

She tossed around slightly, finding it hard to fall asleep.

She opened her eyes and closed them again repeatedly. However, the more she did that, the more awake she became. There was not a hint of sleepiness within her.

Oscar turned around, held the back of Amelia's head and forced her to lean closer to him.

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"You can't fall asleep?" asked Oscar softly.

Raising her head from his arms, Amelia asked apologetically, "Did I wake you up?"

Oscar opened his eyes and replied, "No. If you can't sleep, let's talk."

Smiling, Amelia said, "Go to sleep. You still have work tomorrow! I just can't fall asleep because of some issues weighing on my mind. Since you're planning to stay awake because of me, I've figured everything out. Sleep now!"

"You silly girl," mumbled Oscar with a sigh, though his eyes were filled with affection. "You always choose to shoulder all your burdens alone. Don't forget that I'm your man! I can split the load and bear it with you."

Amelia hugged his waist and whispered, "I know."

"You do, but even when something happens, you still choose to face it alone. Sometimes, I wish that you can rely on me more. It'll make me feel more accomplished too." Oscar sighed, but his tone was filled with affection. "When I married you, I was really satisfied with how untroublesome and independent you were. You had never made me worry. However, my attitude is now different. I wish that you'd rely on me more. This is probably the difference between loving and not loving someone."

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Amelia's heart skipped a beat. She did not realize that Oscar had so many thoughts on his mind.

"I'm sorry."

Sighing, Oscar stroked her forehead and said, "I'm not trying to blame you. I just want you to rely on me willingly when you're tired, instead of shouldering everything on your own."

"Okay," promised Amelia solemnly after a long time.

Oscar kissed her forehead and said, "Get some sleep."

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Burying her head against his chest, Amelia felt relieved and quickly fell asleep. While Oscar gazed at her sleeping face, a smile formed on his lips. He hugged her tightly and fell asleep too.

After eating breakfast the next morning, Oscar planted a kiss on Amelia's lips and said, "Go to work and I'll send Tony to the Clinton residence. Don't worry, I'll settle this properly."

Amelia was slightly hesitant. "Why don't I go with you?"

"It's fine."

"Are you sure that you can do it on your own?"

"Trust me."

Amelia had no choice but to agree.

The family of three went downstairs. Still worried, Amelia reminded Tony, "Tony, listen to Daddy and don't kick up a fuss, okay? Otherwise, I'll be really sad."

Tony raised his head and glanced at Oscar.

"Okay, Mommy," replied Tony as he pouted.

"I'm going to work now. We'll bring you to the amusement park on Saturday," promised Amelia.

Tony grabbed her pinky. As if he was afraid that she would be angry, he whispered, "Mommy, can we ask Daddy to come too? I haven't seen him for so many days and I miss him a lot."

Amelia was stunned. People often said that kids were playful and forgetful, but she did not expect Tony to be so reliant on Kurt. Even though they were not biologically related, their relationship was very intimate.

Amelia glanced at Oscar. Understanding the look in her eyes, he spoke up on her behalf, "Tony, your godfather is away to help me with work. He'll come back a few days later. I

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promise you that I'll ask him to take you to the amusement park after he returns, okay? It'll just be the two of you and you can enjoy yourself to your heart's content! How's that?"

"Mommy too!" Tony tried to negotiate.

Oscar hugged Amelia and replied, "Your mommy's mine, so she can't go. If you continue negotiating, I'll make sure that you won't see your godfather ever again."

Tony stared back at Oscar. Eventually succumbing to his threats, then he entered the car with his head drooped.

Amelia glanced at him worriedly and asked, "Oscar, are we too harsh on Tony? He's just a child."

"Don't worry. This is something that he has to go through. Since I've been missing for two years of his childhood, it's reasonable that he's not close to me. However, blood is thicker than water. One day, he'll see me as his hero," reassured Oscar confidently.

Amelia chuckled.

"Oscar, I've never realized how shameless you can be."

"If I'm not shameless, would you have fallen in love with me?"

Amelia found herself at a loss for words.

"Go to work! I'll send Tony over. After attending a meeting on one of the company's projects, I'll be done with work. I'll take you and Tony out to a new restaurant for dinner tonight. The dishes are pretty authentic, so both of you will probably like it," said Oscar.

"Be careful on your way there. I'm going now. "

After Amelia left, Oscar drove away too.

During the drive, Tony leaned forward to the front seats and said sulkily, "Big Meanie, I'm only listening to you because I don't want Mommy to be angry or sad. Don't think that I like you!"

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"That's what I thought too. As expected of father and son! Even our thoughts are the same."

Pouting, Tony snorted and asked, "Why don't you like me, Big Meanie? Mommy said that you like me a lot."

Oscar chuckled. It was the first time someone dared to talk to him like that, and it was his two-year-old son.

As expected of my son! He's bold enough.

"Since you hate me, why should I like you? Liking someone should be mutual."

"But I'm your son!"

"I thought that you don't acknowledge me as your father?"

Tony panicked. "Big Meanie, I'm the only one who's allowed to dislike you. You can't do that to me, or I'll tell Mommy."

Oscar teased mockingly, "Tony, why are you being so naggy like a girl? You only know how to make complaints. That's not like my son."

Furious, Tony puffed out his cheeks and rebuked indignantly, "I'm a little masculine man, not a girl!"

Oscar could not help but marvel at how smart his son was. Despite only being two years old, he knew a lot of words. Sometimes, he was so smart that others would forget that he was only two. However, when he acted up stubbornly, Oscar would still feel an urge to beat him up.

"If you're a small man, you wouldn't have been unable to appease your grandma. You even needed me to intervene! Not only that, but you also made your mommy sad. I look down on you, Tony," Oscar provoked him on purpose.

As expected, his provocation worked. Tony sat up and declared, "That's not true! I just don't want to get closer to Grandma because I hate it when she talks bad about Mommy!"

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"In that case, you should try to be closer to your grandma. As long as you make her happy, she'll like your mommy."

"Really?"

"Of course. I love your mommy! Have I ever hurt her?"

After thinking about it carefully, Tony said in a child-like voice, "I'll believe you this time. However, will Mommy be sad if she sees that I'm on good terms with Grandma?"

"As long as you don't forget her, she won't be sad."

With that, Tony felt relieved.

Oscar drove to the Clinton residence and parked the car.

He brought Tony to the main building, where Olivia and Owen were already waiting. After retiring from Clinton Corporations, Owen had nothing else to do except to keep Olivia company. As he had been too busy when he was younger, he gave in to all of her wishes now that he was free. He could not bear to oppose her at all.

"Grandma!" greeted Tony affectionately as he dashed over to Olivia upon spotting her.

When Olivia squatted down, Tony pounced into her arms and kissed her cheeks. Even she was stunned by his actions.

In a daze, she let Tony kiss her continuously.

One had to admit that Tony was extremely sweet when he was trying to appease someone. Olivia was completely taken in by him.

"I miss you so much, Grandma!"

Olivia was shocked by his sudden affection when she heard that.

Even though Tony had returned for a long time, he was still not close to his grandmother. When he was sent over yesterday, he would rather play alone than go near her. To be honest,

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she felt a bit upset and disliked Amelia even more. If she had not snatched Tony away so recklessly, he would not have been so distant toward Olivia like a stranger.

Since Olivia felt upset, she could not help but tell Tony lies about Amelia to defame her.

"I miss you too, my dear grandson. You're so sweet today! I love you so much when you're like this!"

"Grandma, since I'm so nice to you, don't you have to like Mommy too?" Tony brought that up during the most inappropriate time.

The smile on Olivia's face faded slightly.

She glanced at Oscar and asked, "Aren't you going to work, Oscar?"

"Mom, I sent Tony over today because I wanted to talk to you."

"Come in, then."

Carrying Tony, Olivia and Owen entered the house first.

After instructing a maid to play with Tony, Olivia asked, "Are you here to speak up on behalf of that woman?"

"Mom, she's the woman I love and your daughter-in-law. I hope that you can respect her more," said Oscar solemnly.

Olivia scoffed in fury.

"I'm really curious what kind of spell Amelia has cast on you and Tony. Both of you are so obsessed with her! You don't even listen to your mother anymore. Tony's learned how to appease me just for the sake of his mother! I really don't know what kind of nonsense she's been saying to you," mocked Olivia as she took the cup of tea from the maid.

A hint of exasperation flashed across Oscar's eyes.

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“Mom, I’m here to talk to you today. Can you stop saying bad things about Amelia in front of Tony? He’s a young child who hasn’t developed a clear sense of right and wrong yet. If you keep saying things like that, he might believe you and alienate himself from his mother. It might even traumatize him! You don’t want him to think that he’s a child abandoned by his mother, right?” Oscar sat up straight, looking like he was there for negotiation.

Olivia felt hurt when she saw that.

“Are you blaming me, Oscar?” Olivia did not want her relationship with Oscar to worsen just because of this. However, she was upset that Amelia’s influence on her son was so great that he was starting to disobey her.

The more biased Oscar was, the more displeased Olivia was with Amelia.

In other words, she was jealous that Amelia could win all of Oscar’s love and trust.

This was why it was always difficult to tackle the relationship between a mother-in-law and a daughter-in-law. Meanwhile, Oscar was stuck in the middle, trying to navigate between being a mediator and a traitor.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 443

Chapter 443 You Are The Key

“That’s not what I mean, Mom. I’m saying that you shouldn’t run your mouth like that in front of a child. You’ve always been very understanding. You don’t want your grandson to feel hurt, right?” explained Oscar calmly.

Fury surfaced in Olivia’s eyes as she chided, “You’ve disappointed me, Oscar. I’m doing everything for your own sake, but here you are, scolding me for it. I’ve given birth to you for nothing!”

Oscar gazed at her quietly.

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“Go to work. There’s nothing for us to talk about anymore.”

“Mom...” Oscar called out exasperatedly.

“Leave now!” instructed Olivia sternly.

Feeling slightly angry too, Oscar stood up from the sofa. “You’re unbelievable, Mom. You didn’t use to be like this.”

Olivia leaped up from the sofa furiously too. Placing a hand over her chest subconsciously, she huffed and yelled, “Look at how insolent you are! Are you going to anger me like that just for a woman?”

Owen stood up and patted her back. He consoled gently, “Olivia, calm down. Don’t get too agitated.”

Olivia took a few deep breaths before calming down. However, her chest still hurt vaguely.

Her health had been deteriorating for the past two years. Although she still maintained her beauty, she was over sixty years old. Now that she had aged, her body would ache whenever her temper rose.

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A hint of guilt appeared in Oscar’s eyes as he lowered his head and apologized, “I’m sorry, Mom.”

Olivia shot Oscar a complex look. Due to Amelia, their relationship had fallen to rock bottom. Although she did not want to fall out with her son, she felt uncomfortable whenever she saw how protective Oscar was toward Amelia. That was why she would blurt out those irrational words.

Olivia sighed, feeling quite upset. She had personally pushed Oscar further away from her.

After catching her breath, Olivia said, “Oscar, I don’t want to argue with you. You’re the most important person to me. I have dedicated all my efforts to you and you’ve never disappointed me. Are you going to make me so sad just for a woman?”

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Oscar lowered his head. After a moment of silence, he asserted, "Mom, I love her. It's so rare for me to love someone so much. For my sake, can you drop your prejudice toward her? This is my only wish. You loved her so much back then! Is it so hard to love her again?"

Olivia glared at him resentfully.

"After saying all that, you're still unwilling to give up on that woman for my sake, right?" demanded Olivia angrily.

"Mom, I love her. I'll never give her up," declared Oscar with equal firmness.

Olivia smirked coldly. "As expected of my son! You're just as obsessed as your father. However, even though your father loves me, he was still very filial to your grandma when she was still alive. He did not even dare to say a single word back to her! On the other hand, you keep retorting me. You probably want me to die as soon as possible, right?"

Frowning, Oscar raised his head and glanced at Olivia.

He had no idea how their conversation deviated so much.

To be honest, he was quite upset too.

He respected his parents a lot. Regardless of how assertive he was to others or in business negotiations, he genuinely respected Olivia. However, they were arguing with each other for the sake of a woman. This was not the outcome he wanted.

"Mom, calm down," coaxed Oscar.

Olivia waved her hands and said, "Go to work. If we continue talking, I'm afraid that we'll keep arguing. You are very important to me. I don't want you to be the one who'll hurt me the most."

Oscar pursed his lips. A grim look flashed across his eyes as he took a deep breath.

"Go now! Will you be happy only after you drive me mad?" screamed Olivia, losing control over herself.

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Eventually, Oscar left.

“Why are you doing this?” Owen sighed before continuing, “I’ll go out and talk to Oscar for a while.” With that, he left. Olivia slumped onto the sofa and breathed in deeply with her hand over her chest.

“Oscar!” Owen walked out and called out to Oscar.

He stopped in his tracks and turned around. “Dad.”

Owen walked to him and patted his shoulder. “Don’t blame your mother. She grew up in a wealthy family and had a good relationship with my parents after marrying me. Since I’ve always doted on her, she has never suffered any grievances. When Amelia married you for those five years, your mother really showered her with love. Hence, when Amelia left with Tony without any notice, she felt furious and hurt. That’s why her attitude toward Amelia is so extreme. When she likes someone, she will put her all into liking the person. Similarly, if she decides to hate someone, it is difficult to change her mind. If you convince your mother slowly, she might start to understand. However, if you keep talking back to her just to defend Amelia, she’ll just hate her even more. “

Owen was still rational.

Although he was a quiet man, he had always been the calmest. That was why the family was always harmonious.

“Sorry, Dad,” apologized Oscar.

Owen patted his shoulder and said, “You don’t have to apologize to me. All you have to do is to appease your mother. You’re her most precious son, so she can’t bear to make you feel sad too.”

Oscar fell into deep thought when he heard that.

“Dad, I’ll try my best to improve her relationship with Amelia,” promised Oscar.

After thinking about it, Owen asked, “Is she the only woman you want?”

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“Dad, I love her a lot.” Meeting Owen’s gaze directly, Oscar asserted, “Dad, you’ve been in my shoes before. You love Mom equally deeply, so you should understand how I feel. Once you love someone, you no longer care about her family background or work. All you want to do is to give her your everything, just so she can live happily.”

Owen had personally witnessed Oscar’s changes over the past few years. Actually, he did not oppose Amelia’s return. However, since Olivia’s attitude was so firm, he could not relent so easily.

“If your mom agrees, I have nothing else to say,” relented Owen.

“Thank you, Dad.”

“Don’t thank me so early. My stance is still the same—your mom’s attitude is mine.”

Oscar nodded.

After Oscar left, Owen returned to the house.

Olivia was sitting on the sofa and fuming alone. Owen walked over and said, “Olivia, Oscar is already over thirty years old. What’s the point of getting mad at him? Both of you will be unhappy that way.”

Olivia glanced at him from the corners of her eyes.

“Are you blaming me for being unreasonable too?”

Owen sighed.

“Olivia, you know that that’s not what I mean. Your stance represents mine. I just want to remind you about how Oscar’s life has been for the past few years. It’s undeniable that he loves Amelia. Do you really want to force Amelia to leave and make your son become a workaholic again? Or do you want him to drown his sorrows in alcohol? I’m sure you want neither of that, right?” Owen hit the nail on the head.

“You...”

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"I'm not trying to chastise you, Olivia. I want you to calm down and consider whether your son's happiness or your mood is more important."

Olivia fell silent.

Owen continued, "Of course, if you don't like Amelia, I have ways to stop her from marrying into the family. However, considering Oscar's personality, I'm afraid that he'll give up on his current life and start anew. In that case, you'll not only lose your son but also your grandson."

"He won't dare to!" rebuked Olivia furiously.

Owen shook his head.

After she had a meltdown, Olivia was starting to calm down. She was also afraid that Oscar would give up on his life in the Clinton family and start anew. If so, she would certainly lose both her son and grandson.

Sighing, she lamented, "Forget it. I'm getting old and can't meddle with my children's affairs anymore. However, let me make myself clear. I don't want to intervene in their matters, but if Amelia wishes to marry into the Clintons again, I'll never agree. If Oscar dares to leave, I'll commit suicide. I don't believe that he'll ignore his own mother's life."

Owen sighed too. "Why must you do this, Olivia?"

"Owen, this is an unresolvable grudge within me. It's very hard for me to like her again." Olivia explained, "When she left with Tony, she really hurt my feelings. Whenever I see Tony trying to win my favor for her sake, my heart would ache terribly, as if someone was piercing it with a needle."

"Tony is still young."

"That's why I feel so sad. If she didn't teach him that, would he have thought of doing that? I was wrong about her. How dare she use my grandson! When I think of him, I feel so upset."

Owen pulled her into his arms and persuaded, "Take it slow. I'm sure Amelia had her own reasons back then. Just empathize with her."

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“What do you mean by that? Who is going to show me empathy then?”

Owen fell silent.

It was probably difficult to resolve their tense relationship so quickly, for Olivia had already set her mind to it. Once she hated someone, it was hard to change her mind again.

There was a long way to go. The only solution was to mediate their relationship slowly. If they were too hasty, it would be counter-productive.

“Let’s take a look at Tony,” suggested Owen.

However, Olivia became unwilling. “Go yourself. He’s just a little traitor! I doted on him for nothing.”

“Why are you being mad at a child? He’s still young, so he doesn’t know how adults think. If you continue to look so grim, he’ll fear you even more. Do you want him to be scared of you?”

Olivia retorted furiously, “Since when do I want him to fear me? I’m just upset. I’ve missed him so dearly for two years, but whenever he sees me, he acts like he’s seen a tigress. Am I that scary?”

“You’re not a tigress. You’re a goddess!”

Olivia broke out into a smile despite being angry.

“All right, stop being mad. Otherwise, you’ll have wrinkles.”

“I’m already past sixty years old. Wrinkles have appeared on my face ages ago. I’m afraid that I’ll faint from anger one day because of these youngsters.”

“Then, let’s just keep everything out of our sight. I’ll bring you overseas to travel and clear your mind. Perhaps, your mood will improve.”

“Let’s talk about this next time.”

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## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 444

LChapter 444 Inappropriate Words

When Oscar was driving, he received a call from Amelia and picked it up.

“Oscar, how was the talk with Mom? Did both of you argue?” asked Amelia worriedly through the phone.

“Silly, why are you so worried? Why would I argue with my mom? Don’t overthink and focus on your work. I’ll bring you and Tony out for dinner tonight,” reassured Oscar with a faint smile, despite his grim expression.

“Did both of you really not argue?” It was evident that Amelia was doubtful. She had been worried about this for a few hours in the office, afraid that Oscar would quarrel with Olivia for her sake. This was not what she hoped for.

“I won’t fight with Mom. Don’t worry!”

Amelia heaved a sigh of relief.

“That’s great, then. While I was working, I was worried that Mom will put you in a difficult position on purpose. Since you said that she didn’t, I’m relieved. Are you still there, or are you coming back?”

“I’m driving now. I’m going to the office to attend a meeting later.”

“Be careful while driving! After your meeting, remember to have your lunch and don’t starve yourself, okay?”

“Yes, ma’am. I will never dare to go against your wishes.”

Amelia chuckled in amusement.

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"I'll hang up soon. I'm calling you in the toilet now. After I leave, I still have to photocopy some documents. Talk to you later!"

This time, Oscar's expression turned gloomy. "Why are you photocopying them? Aren't the other employees supposed to do such menial jobs?"

Amelia burst out laughing. "Have you forgotten? I'm a newbie who has just started work for two days! I'm supposed to handle these menial jobs. Don't you worry about it since it's just a trivial matter."

"No way! You're my wife. I don't even bear to let you do such laborious tasks, but a measly advertising company dares to order your around! I'm going to acquire it."

"Stop messing around, Oscar. I just want to gain more experience instead of just lazing at home. It isn't hard to photocopy a few documents anyway. Don't be rash! Otherwise, I'll actually get mad." Amelia coaxed, "I'll give you a kiss. Stop being angry, okay?"

He could hear the sound of a kiss coming through the phone.

Only then did the hardened look on his face fade gradually.

"I really don't know what to do with you," said Oscar exasperatedly.

"Don't you love me because I'm like this? Okay, I'll stop talking to you. I'll hang up now! Talk to you tonight." With that, Amelia ended the call.

Staring at the dark screen, Oscar's expression turned grim as he called Hugo.

When Hugo picked up the call, he instructed, "Hugo, find out the phone number of Amelia's company's CEO. Then, arrange a meeting with him."

"Yes, Boss," answered Hugo.

After ending the call, Oscar drove straight to his office.

When he arrived at the entrance, Hugo called.

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“Boss, I’ve already sent you his number. However, he’s currently overseas for a business trip and will only return during the weekends,” reported Hugo.

“Okay. I’ll hang up now.” Oscar ended the call and clicked on Hugo’s message.

He called the number in it. The first call did not go through, but the second one eventually did.

“Hello?” A deep and masculine voice sounded.

“I’m Oscar Clinton from the Clinton Corporations. Is it convenient for you to talk now?” asked Oscar directly.

“Mr. Clinton?” It was obvious that the person did not believe him. “Are you joking with me? A small company like ours doesn’t have any business transactions with the Clinton Corporations. To be exact, a large company like the Clinton Corporations won’t even be interested in us! How is it possible that the CEO of the Clinton Corporations is calling me? I don’t care where you got my number from, but I’ll not let this prank slide a second time.”

“I remember that your company sent the manager of the marketing department to talk to my company about a marketing strategy. However, as the plan was inferior to the one proposed by another company, I vetoed it directly. Am I right?” asked Oscar.

“Are you really Mr. Clinton?” The person became excited.

“I am the real deal.”

“You’re really Mr. Clinton! I apologize for my rudeness.” The person’s tone immediately became respectful. “May I ask why did you suddenly call me? Do you have any important matters to tell me?”

“Not really. I just want you to help me take care of a person.”

“How can I ever be qualified to take care of someone under your wing, Mr. Clinton?”

“She’s working in your company. As the boss, you are definitely qualified.”

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“Are you serious, Mr. Clinton? I’ve worked in the company for more than a decade, but I didn’t know that there’s someone important to you working here.”

“She’s called Amelia Winters, a new employee in your company. I hope that you can take special care of her and prevent her from getting bullied.”

The person fell silent for a long time before asking hesitatingly, “Mr. Clinton, may I know what’s Amelia’s relationship with you?”

“She’s my wife.”

When Oscar said that, he heard the sound of something dropping.

“So she’s your wife! It’s my negligence. I’ll definitely take good care of Mrs. Clinton when I go back. It’s an honor to have her supporting our small company.”

“All right. As long as you make her happy at work, it is possible for our companies to have a business collaboration.”

“Thank you, Mr. Clinton. Just leave Mrs. Clinton to me! I’ll definitely treat her like a deity and protect her from any bullying.”

“There’s no need to alert her about it. I don’t want her to know that I’m intervening in her work excessively, understand?”

The man fell silent for a while before chuckling. “I understand, Mr. Clinton. Don’t worry, my lips are sealed.”

“Good. I like to talk to smart people like you. I recall that your company has just started a research project on toners. I’m actually quite interested in it! Why don’t you come to my office with the proposal? I’ll discuss it with you personally.”

“Really? Thank you, Mr. Clinton!” exclaimed the man in a mixture of surprise and delight.

“That’s all. I’ll hang up now.”

After ending the call, Oscar strode into the office expressionlessly.

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Meanwhile, Amelia continued with her work after calling. As she had just started working, there were a lot of miscellaneous tasks for her to do. Although Rory wished to ask the rest to stop assigning such dirty work to her, Amelia opposed it.

Amelia photocopied a hundred documents and distributed them to the various departments. Despite having lived in luxury for a few years, she ended up doing what she did when she was a fresh graduate then. While she worked, she did not even know how to describe how she felt.

After she finished the task, she could barely take a breath before someone stopped her in the pantry. She raised her head and saw that it was Jamie.

“What’s wrong, Jamie?” Amelia asked.

“Amelia, I only told you that piece of gossip yesterday because I like you. If you didn’t like it, just forget about it. Why did you have to complain to Rory? I was summoned to the manager’s office and scolded for no reason. Why are you so malicious? You’ve just started work for two days, but you’ve already learned how to suck up to the superiors,” interrogated Jamie viciously as she glared at Amelia.

Amelia had no idea how to react.

Although Jamie was much younger than her, she had no sense of courtesy. Having lived in comfort for a few years, it had been ages since someone scolded Amelia to her face. Although she was not used to it, she was not foolish enough to get mad at a young girl.

It was embarrassing, after all. If she were to stoop to Jamie’s level, she would seem rude.

“Jamie, I did not say anything bad about you to Rory behind your back. I don’t know what grudges you have toward her either. All I want to do is to work in peace. I have no intention of meddling in all these affairs,” stated Amelia. After a slight pause, she continued, “Also, you’re still young. What you should do is to improve yourself. You’re a very cute girl, so I don’t want you to destroy yourself with that silly habit of yours. I suggest that you remain quiet. That way, more people will like you, including me.”

While Jamie was still stunned, Amelia left. She was gone by the time Jamie returned to her senses.

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She stomped her foot resentfully. "What a fake b\*tch! You're just pretending to be nice. How dare a newbie like you bully me? Just you wait! I'll make life difficult for you too."

Naturally, Amelia did not hear what she said.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 445

### Chapter 445 Love Triangle

The moment Amelia returned to the design department, Rory walked toward her and said, "Amelia, the manager asked you to go to his office. He wants to talk to you."

A flash of doubt appeared in Amelia's eyes.

"Don't be scared, Amelia. The manager isn't the type to believe in rumors. Jamie's the one who fabricated everything, anyway. She only did that because the person backing her up has had some conflicts with the manager. Please don't misunderstand!" explained Rory quickly, having misinterpreted the look on Amelia's face.

When Amelia heard that, she burst out laughing and assured, "I didn't misunderstand, Rory. I'll go now. Talk to you later!"

Upon entering the office, Amelia asked politely, "Are you looking for me?"

The manager, who was sitting at the desk, immediately jumped to his feet, revealing his bulging stomach.

"You're Amelia, right?" The manager had just received a call from the CEO, asking whether there was an employee named Amelia in his department. When he thought about it, he remembered that he had asked Rory to recruit her. The CEO instructed him to treat Amelia nicely, saying that she came from a formidable background. Since she was the wife of Clinton Corporations' only heir, she must not be offended. Not expecting such a powerful person to be working in his department, the manager was so shocked that he broke out into cold sweat.

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“Yes. May I know why you summoned me to your office?” asked Amelia, feeling a bit uncomfortable by the middle-aged man’s intense stare.

The manager returned to his senses. A meaningful smile spread across his chubby cheeks as he said, “Amelia, it’s the company’s blessing that you are working for us. You’ve truly graced us with your presence! Since the CEO isn’t here, I welcome you to the company on his behalf. I’m really happy! I didn’t expect you to be so pretty too. Only the most outstanding and talented man is worthy of you.”

Amelia was completely confused, unable to figure out why he was saying all that.

As if he could sense her confusion, the manager laughed heartily. “I’m just spouting nonsense, Amelia. Go back to your work. I’ll assign you to design some important blueprints later. I heard that you’re a design major, so you are probably very skilled at designing blueprints. Do a good job as I have high hopes for you. If you don’t like working in the design department, just tell me which other position you’re interested in. There’s no need to stand on ceremony with me.”

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Amelia’s expression turned gloomy as her suspicions toward Oscar grew. If he had not said anything to the company’s boss, the manager would not have been so submissive toward her.

“Sir, did someone say something to you?” Amelia asked tentatively to test the waters.

However, the manager replied calmly, “No! I heard that you have a good relationship with Rory. She mentioned to me that you’ve graduated from a renowned university and that you’re very talented. That’s why I wish to treat you as an important asset. Don’t overthink and just focus on your work instead. If you have any grievances, just tell me. If Jamie is getting too overboard, tell me too. I’ll raise it up to the boss. Since you’re the company’s lucky star, no one can protect her.”

Although Amelia was still confused, the manager dismissed her with a wave. “Return to work. Remember to tell me about any grievances you face!”

Amelia had no choice but to leave.

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When she returned to the design department, she could see her colleagues raising their heads and shooting her a strange look.

Amelia could guess that they were wondering about her relationship with the manager. She could not help but sigh secretly.

No wonder people said that office politics is like a war. Anything minor that happens in the department can be misconstrued in such a ridiculous manner! Gossips can arise out of absolutely nothing. If I want to succeed in the workplace, I must be strong. Regardless of the rumors, I mustn't be defeated.

Ignoring their gazes, Amelia returned to her seat and focused on her work.

Finally, it was six in the evening. After bidding Rory farewell, she left.

Oscar was already waiting in the car with Tony downstairs.

The moment she entered with her bag, Tony pounced at her. Hugging her tightly, he said in a sweet voice, "I miss you, Mommy!"

Amelia hugged his chubby body and asked with a smile, "Did you behave at your grandma's place?"

"Yeah! I tried to make Grandma laugh, but she doesn't seem to be in a good mood. She ignored me most of the time," admitted Tony honestly.

Amelia instinctively glanced at Oscar.

"What's wrong with your grandma, Tony?" she asked.

"I don't know either. All I know is that Grandma doesn't seem to like me anymore. I want to be close to her, but she instructed the maid to take me away." Tony felt rather upset as he spoke.

Amelia hugged him and consoled, "Perhaps she's not feeling well today. It's not true that she doesn't like you, Tony? You're so adorable that she likes you a lot! How can she dislike ever you? Don't overthink."

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“Really?”

“Have I ever lied to you?”

Tony shook his head. The gloomy expression on his face faded and he stopped pouting.

He’s still a child.

As Amelia was hugging Tony, she did not ask Oscar how his talk with Olivia went. Instead, she kept playing with Tony.

Oscar drove to a newly-opened restaurant. A valet quickly rushed forward to park the car for him.

When Oscar carried Tony, he tried to resist. However, Oscar whispered softly, “Your mommy’s still here. If you kick up a fuss, she’ll be sad.”

Although Tony stopped struggling, he glared at Oscar sulkily.

The moment the three of them entered the restaurant, Amelia spotted two familiar people standing nearby. Facing Jennifer, Carter had his back against Amelia. Their gestures were very agitated as if they were in the middle of a huge argument.

Jennifer’s furious voice sounded. “Carter, do you hate me this much? We’re already here! Why are you so reluctant to enjoy a meal with me?”

“Stop kicking up a fuss, Jennifer. Something urgent came up in the office, so I need to rush over. Just eat alone and I’ll settle the bill,” replied Carter exasperatedly.

“You’re too much, Carter.” Jennifer’s voice broke, making her sound like she was on the verge of tears.

Amelia glanced at Oscar, asking him silently if they should go over.

Before they could walk over, Jennifer lifted her hand and slapped Carter across the cheek, the crisp sound echoing across the lobby. The passers-by stopped in their tracks and stared at both of them curiously.

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Carter could have dodged the slap. However, he did not for some reason. His head turned to the left because of Jennifer's slap.

Just by hearing the sound, Amelia could almost feel the searing pain on Carter's cheek.

Tony gazed at Amelia in confusion and asked, "Mommy, why is Ms. Larson hitting Mr. Scott?"

Since Tony's voice was quite loud, Carter and Jennifer looked over.

When Carter spotted Amelia standing not far away, the look in his eyes changed instantly. He raised his hand and wiped the cheek that had been slapped by Jennifer, trying to erase the swollen marks on his cheek.

Jennifer was already at the peak of her fury. When she noticed his reaction, her eyes reddened. She shot Amelia a complex look before bursting into tears. Covering her mouth with a hand, she exclaimed, "You're too much, Carter! The woman you've been yearning for already has a husband and a son! There are already two people by her side who love her dearly! However, all you can see is her. Why can't you just look at me seriously too?"

Due to Amelia's sudden appearance, a flustered look flashed across Carter's eyes.

"Stop messing around, Jennifer!" chided Carter softly. He was afraid that Amelia would misunderstand because of this.

Jennifer could not help but laugh and cry at the same time as she glared at Carter. Sorrow washed over her. "Carter, I really think that your heart is made of stone. Nothing can ever melt it. Even a cactus might bloom one day if I watered it religiously. However, you show no signs of falling in love with me. Sometimes, I wonder if I'm really that horrible. Otherwise, why would you refuse to even spare me a proper glance?"

Carter raised his hand, wanting to wipe her tears away, but he put it down halfway.

He said apologetically, "I'm sorry."

He was apologizing for being unable to fall in love with her after two years.

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Amelia said, "Oscar, let's go over."

Oscar nodded.

When they walked over, Amelia greeted timidly, "What a coincidence to bump into you here, Carter and Ms. Larson."

Jennifer, who had yet to wipe her tears away, glared at her and demanded, "Are you satisfied now, Amelia? Looking at how pathetic I am, are you secretly mocking me for being shameless? Even though I've pursued him for two years, he only loves you. You must feel very smug, right?"

Amelia smiled bitterly. Even though she did not wish to meddle with Carter and Jennifer's complicated relationship, she always ended up involved in them. What kind of twisted fate is this? Why am I always dragged into this mess?

"You've misunderstood, Ms. Larson. I've never found it embarrassing for a woman to pursue a man. Everyone has a right to chase after love regardless of gender." Amelia looked at Jennifer and said seriously, "Ms. Larson, you can try speaking to Carter calmly. There's no need to argue in public. Why don't we book a private room? Both of you can have a proper discussion inside."

Jennifer scoffed coldly.

"Stop putting up a show and pretending to be kind. Every time you bump into me, I'm being pathetically cast aside by Carter. I really wish that I'll never see you ever again!" spat Jennifer through gritted teeth.

Not knowing how else to explain herself, Amelia felt overwhelmed by a feeling of exasperation.

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