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## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 456 - 460

Chapter 456 Darling Tony

News of the horrid prank against Amelia spread through the office like wildfire. Mr. Moore rushed over to check on the situation, paling when he saw the bloodied hairball on the ground. His gaze roved over the staff in the design department as he barked, "What the heck is going on?"

Everyone exchanged uncomfortable glances before Rory eventually stepped forward and elaborated, "Mr. Moore, a courier delivered these to Amelia earlier. The sender didn't leave his name, and this fell out of the box when Amelia opened it. We don't know what's going on either."

Mr. Moore exhaled heavily and approached Amelia. He asked worriedly, "Are you okay, Amelia? I hope you weren't too shaken up by the incident. Don't worry. I promise our company will get to the bottom of this." He had selfish reasons for showing his concern, of course. If Amelia's fear incited Oscar's wrath, their company would undoubtedly suffer.

Amelia forced a smile on her face and said, "I'm okay, Mr. Moore."

Reassured by her words, Mr. Moore glanced at Rory and asked, "Have you called the cops?"

"Yes, Mr. Moore. They should be reaching anytime soon," came Rory's answer.

Mr. Moore nodded in approval before suggesting, "Would you like to call your family, Amelia? I suppose you should share your concerns with them after such a harrowing incident."

To his surprise, Amelia shook her head determinedly and uttered, "It's fine, Mr. Moore. I don't want to worry them unnecessarily. It's just a hairball and a photo. It might just be a petty act by a jealous party."

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“Are you sure? Don’t feel obliged to put up a strong front. Please let me know if you need me to help with any difficulties.”

Amelia insisted, “Thank you, Mr. Moore, but I really am fine.”

The police arrived shortly after and took Amelia’s statement. They also interrogated her colleagues in the design department, who shared every morsel of gossip they knew with the authorities. Mr. Moore stepped forward and implored, “Ma’am, this is a vile prank toward one of our employees. I hope the police can conduct a thorough investigation and bring this prankster to justice. As the manager of this company, I view the wellbeing of my employees with the utmost importance.”

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The policewoman nodded and reassured, “We will do our best. This evidence is coming with us, and we’ll get back to you once we make some headway in our investigation.”

The police left as quickly as they came. They had already written off Amelia’s incident as a harmless prank and only came by to collect statements as a formality. Frankly, they had more serious crimes to deal with than a petty prank.

Meanwhile, Mr. Moore dismissed everyone to their desks and had Rory escort Amelia to the cafeteria to collect herself before resuming work.

They occupied an empty bench in the cafeteria as Rory piped up, “I’m sure it was a nasty but harmless prank, Amelia. You can rest easy now that the police are involved. Besides, celebrities receive threats almost daily. They’re all walking around fine. And bloodied items? Please, that was so last year.”

Amelia struggled to repress the fear in her heart. She would have been unfazed if the prankster had targeted her. After all, she had been through unspeakable hardships ranging from accidents to even blindness. It was not an exaggeration to say that Amelia had suffered every misfortune under the sun. Unfortunately, the prankster had had to go after her beloved son. After her harrowing accident, the doctor had given her some devastating news. The accident not only gave her a permanent blood clot in her brain but also jeopardized her fertility. In other words, she was at a much higher risk of miscarriage in the future. Of course, miracles could occur yet, but for now, Amelia viewed Anthony as the only child she would ever have in her lifetime, and she would do anything in her power to keep him safe.

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Kurt! I should call him. I can breathe easy if Kurt is taking care of Tony.

She pulled out her phone and called Kurt. Surprisingly, he only answered after the line had been ringing for a long time.

He sounded hoarse as he greeted her. "Amelia."

Amelia swallowed the request on the tip of her tongue. Instead, she asked concernedly, "Are you okay, Kurt? You sound a bit off."

Kurt reassured, "I'm fine. I was negligent and allowed the enemy to injure my arm during an assignment. Nothing big, so please don't worry."

"Oh no, is the injury serious? Did you see a doctor? What did Oscar ask you to do? How did you injure your arm?" Amelia blasted him with a series of questions. Despite Kurt and Hugo's bodyguard titles, Amelia knew that Oscar kept them around for more than simple guarding duties. While injuries on their assignments were not wholly unexpected, she could not help but worry after hearing about his arm injury. Kurt had supported her greatly when she lost her sight, and she had grown close to him over that bleak period in her life.

Though she could not see him, she felt him smile before replying, "I'm fine. It's a small injury, I swear. I taught my opponent a harsher lesson, I assure you. Anyway, I should be back in a couple of days after wrapping things up. How are you and Tony? Are you both well?"

"I'm fine. Tony is with his grandma, and I've found a job. It's more for the experience than financial needs. You should hurry back once you've completed your assignment; Tony misses his godfather dearly."

Kurt paused before uttering, "All right." Do you miss me too? He stopped himself before blurting the question plaguing his mind. Amelia has only ever seen me as a good friend. I can't ask something like this and make things awkward between us.

Suddenly, both of them fell into silence.

Almost half a minute passed before Amelia pleaded, "Kurt, Tony needs your protection. Please, you're the only person I trust with his safety."

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Her words put Kurt on alert as he asked, "What's wrong? What happened to Tony?"

"Tony's fine. I just wanted to take some precautions. There are plenty of people harboring selfish intentions toward Tony over his status. I'd feel safer with someone I trust around him. You promised you'd always watch over him, right?" Amelia was ashamed of her selfishness. She had vowed to keep her distance from Kurt, yet now she was breaking the same vow to protect her son. I did the very same thing two years ago. Dear God, I'm a terrible human being.

Kurt promised, "I'll be back as soon as I can. I'm sure Boss will keep Tony safe even if I'm not there."

Amelia merely grew solemn as she urged, "I know, but Tony is close to you too. I know I'm asking for too much, but I hope you can keep an eye on Tony when Oscar is too busy. I need Tony to be safe at all times. Can you do that for me?"

"I'll take good care of him," Kurt said. "We may not be blood-related, but Tony recognizes me as his godfather, and I will protect him as if he's my biological son."

Moved by his words, Amelia thanked him profusely, "Thank you so much, Kurt!"

Kurt probed, "What happened, Amelia? Is there something you're not telling me?"

"Nothing. I've started working again, and I'm worried that Oscar's also too busy to keep an eye on Tony. That's why I called you to check when you would return. Anyway, that's all. Thanks! I've got to go now!" Amelia hung up hastily.

She met Rory's questioning gaze and explained, "That was Kurt."

Rory looked away and commented, "I didn't know you're still on such good terms with Kurt. I even mistook him for your husband at one point, if you remember. I'm still sorry about that. How is he, by the way? I heard you mention that he injured his arm. I hope it's nothing too serious."

Amelia shook her head to alleviate Rory's concern and shared, "It's fine, Rory. Thanks for accompanying me the entire morning. The incident this morning must've given you a shock as well. I'm so sorry for involving you in my mess."

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Rory replied in mock anger, "Amelia, I'll get pissed for real if you keep chucking these formalities at me."

"All right, all right! I won't do that anymore." Amelia smiled gratefully although her heart still felt as heavy as before. She had no idea who hated her so much that they would drag Tony into the mess. Tony is the most important person in my life, and I have no qualms about killing anyone who harms a single hair on him!

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 457

### Chapter 457 Pray It Is Not Them

After finding out Amelia had been threatened, Oscar immediately left for her office.

Amelia was stunned by Oscar suddenly showing up at her office. "Oscar, what are you doing here?"

It was as if he knew about the insecurities deep within her despite the brave mask on her face. Oscar walked up to her and wrapped his arms around her, leaning his chin on her head. "Why didn't you tell me about receiving such a despicable thing?"

Amelia relaxed a little as she leaned her head against his chest, listening to the familiar heartbeat beating softly against her ear. Her racing heart began to calm to a steady rhythm at the constant thumping.

"I thought I could handle it, and I didn't want you to be worried. Yet you still found out in the end." Her voice came out muffled as she buried her head into his chest. "But I'm still happy that you're here."

The design department's manager, Eduardo Moore, approached Oscar with an ingratiating smile. "Mr. Clinton, you're here."

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“Mr. Moore, I thank you for taking care of my wife. I’m grateful that you chose to inform me about the suspicious package that she received instead of hiding it from me,” Oscar expressed his gratitude bureaucratically, an arm wrapped around Amelia’s waist.

Eduardo shook his head and replied hurriedly, “There’s no need to thank me. I’m the one who is grateful that Amelia chose to work in a small company like ours. You don’t have to thank me for something so menial. She must have had a hard day today. I’ll let her get off work early today to rest at home.”

“Thanks. I’ll be taking her back then. I thank everyone here for taking care of my wife on my behalf. The bill is on me for your next visit to the bar,” Oscar promised as his gaze swept across the entire group.

Everyone’s jaw dropped at his appreciation. They never thought he would be the kind to express his gratitude so openly since Oscar always had a scary aura emanating from him.

A commotion stirred within the design department as they watched Oscar walking away with Amelia. Some employees even approached Eduardo and probed, “Mr. Moore, you addressed that man as Mr. Clinton. Is he the heir to Clinton Corporations? And Amelia is his wife? Oh my goodness! I’m dead. I was rude to Amelia. What should I do? Will I lose my job if Amelia gets angry and tells Mr. Clinton about it?”

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Eduardo cast them a glance and warned, “All of you, don’t overthink it and focus on your work. Let me remind you that you’re at the office. You are hired to work and not to stand around gossiping. Regardless of Amelia’s husband’s identity, he is not someone any one of us here can mess with, so watch yourself. I won’t be lenient if I hear of any one of you messing with Amelia. The length of your tenure here won’t stop me from terminating your contract. Even the boss had asked me to take extra care of Amelia.”

With that said, Eduardo turned on his heels to leave.

Despair and frustration filled the rest of the employees’ hearts and showed on their faces.

Some employees glanced at Rory with a look of admiration and jealousy. “Hey Rory, you have quite the sharp eyes, don’t you? Amelia hid her identity when she first joined the company. I can’t believe you saw through her cover. It’s no wonder you got our supervisor’s favor even though you’re just a fresh graduate. Congratulations. You now have the wife of

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Clinton Corporations' heir as one of your connections. Your future is looking all bright and shiny, isn't it?"

Rory was as stunned as they were. She had merely thought Oscar was a successful employee at one of the major companies. To her utter surprise, he was the rich and powerful heir of Clinton Corporations. That company had over ten thousand employees. All it took was one word from Clinton Corporations, and the entire Tayhaven economy would waver. Yet, this man that everyone had been praising was Amelia's husband.

She admired yet was jealous of Amelia at the same time. She's got the looks, the body, and is even a graduate of an ivy league university. Even though she didn't study overseas and doesn't possess a prominent family background, her friends are all rich and famous. Tiffany is a famous author, while Kurt is a bodyguard with a mysterious background. And now, even her husband turns out to be the heir to Clinton Corporations. No one who lives or works in Tayhaven wouldn't know about Clinton Corporations. It is that huge. There is no need to work once one becomes the wife to the heir.

The snake of jealousy coiled around her, gripping her at her thoughts.

She sat back in her seat and began contemplating, ignoring her colleagues trying to dig for more of Amelia's information from her.

The trip back home was silent. As soon as the door shut, Amelia instantly quit acting strong once she and Oscar were alone. She wrapped her arms around his waist and buried her face in his chest. Her voice was filled with vulnerability as she broke down. "Oscar, I was so scared. The person who wrote the paper said they would target Tony. I'm so terrified that they will do as they said. Tony is my life. I can't let anything happen to him! If he becomes blind like me, it won't be much of a life. I don't want that for him!"

Amelia's vulnerability was on display for Oscar to see.

She wasn't afraid of anything, but she had a deep fear of darkness. It had developed when she lost her sight and saw darkness everywhere. Fear would grip her if she was locked in a dark room alone. She wouldn't let it show on her face, but she would be extremely nervous. Her palms would be wet from sweating excessively. She had never shown her weakness in front of anyone else. Even Tiffany had no idea Amelia had a fear of the dark and being alone after losing her sight.

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Oscar's expression darkened, but he gently patted Amelia's back, assuring her, "Don't worry. I'm right here. I won't let anyone hurt Tony."

Amelia rubbed her face against his chest like an insecure kitten. "I trust you to protect Tony and me, but I can't figure out who has such a huge grudge against me. That person has even gone to the extent of targeting a child."

Oscar's eyes turned dark. "Don't worry. I'll investigate this matter. I already have a security detail protecting Tony. Once Kurt is back, I'll have him stay by Tony's side every second. Not one single person alive will touch him."

"You're not jealous?"

"I'm not that petty of a man. As long as you have me in your heart, I won't care about the other guys liking you. With my wife being such a perfect woman, it's a fact that men will fall for you. They can't help it. Otherwise, I'd begin to doubt my taste in women."

Amelia couldn't help giggling at his joke, her spirits lifting slightly.

Perhaps it was because Oscar was by her side now, so she wasn't as nervous as before. Her rationality returned, allowing her to think calmly.

The only ones who hate me in Tayhaven are Cassie and Isabella. The rest don't know much about my background, so it's unlikely for them to lose their rationality and target a child.

After a long silence, she said, "Oscar, do you think it is possible that either Cassie or Isabella sent that package? Other than the two, I can't figure out who else will hold such a grudge against me. That person must have lost their mind to target a small boy like Tony."

A fierce glint flashed across his eyes at her suggestion. The usual deadpan expression on his face turned grave. "If they are the culprits, I'll make them pay."

"Let's investigate first before we accuse anyone. I don't want to wrongfully accuse anybody." Despite her words, hatred gleamed in her eyes. When she continued, her tone was somber. "I'll make them pay myself if they are the culprit. They can threaten me, but they shouldn't have involved Tony. Tony is my everything. I can't let anything happen to him."

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Oscar caressed her hair and comforted her, "Calm down. I'm here. I won't let any injustice happen to you."

"I don't care if they threaten my safety, but I can't forgive them for dragging Tony into this. Do you know someone hammered a nail through his forehead in his photo? The sight had my heart clenching so tightly that I had difficulty breathing. I'm afraid, not for myself, but for my son. He's the only son I have. I can't even bear imagining something happening to him."

"Amelia, calm down. No one can hurt Tony with me and you here. You even protected Tony from harm in that fatal car accident. And you can protect him again. You are Tony's guardian. As long as you're by his side, nothing bad will happen to him," Oscar assured as he pulled her against his chest.

Amelia slowly calmed down in his warm embrace.

That's right. Tony will grow up safely and healthily under Oscar's and my protection and care. I can't let a tuft of hair and a poor-quality photo scare me to the point of losing my senses. If I lose my rationality, Tony won't be safe.

Amelia nodded her head. "I'll stay calm, Oscar. I'm so grateful to have you by my side in every situation. I'm so happy that you came to me at the right time. At that moment, I truly felt that you were my guardian angel."

"Aren't I always your guardian angel?"

She couldn't help her giggle at his jokes. He had lifted her mood once again.

"Oscar, let me teach her a lesson if the culprit is either Cassie or Isabella. They have crossed the line this time. I don't care if they hate me, but they shouldn't have implicated an innocent child in their hostility. I hope they are not the culprit as I don't want to think the worst of others. But if it's them, I won't have mercy. I have been patient all these years, and I'm not going to back down any longer because they'll only take advantage of my patience."

"My Amelia is all grown up now."

"I have been an adult for quite a while if you didn't notice."

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Oscar laughed at her quip. His laughter brought mirth into Amelia's eyes.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 458

Chapter 458 Hit A Child

The front door slammed open. Before Amelia could see who came in, Tiffany's barrage of questions reached her ears first. "Amelia, what's wrong? You said you were threatened on the phone earlier. Are you okay? Who is the culprit? Have you called the police?"

Amelia shook her head and walked toward Tiffany, taking a seat on the sofa.

"Babe, tell me from the top what exactly happened. You weren't clear on the phone earlier. I almost ran a red light, worried something bad had happened to you." Tiffany was worried sick. She figured someone had cursed Amelia with bad luck. The latter hadn't had even a single day of peace ever since she came to Tayhaven. Everyone wanted to mess with her.

Tiffany's gaze scanned the entire room, but she didn't see Oscar anywhere. She frowned as she asked, "Where's Oscar? How can he not be here when something so serious has happened to you? What kind of husband is he?"

Amelia reached for Tiffany's hand and lightly slapped it on the back. "Tiff, calm down. I'm fine. Oscar was with me earlier, but he left to pick Tony up when he heard you were almost here."

"I guess he's not that bad then." The creases on Tiffany's forehead smoothed. She continued, "Babe, tell me about the threat."

Amelia gave Tiffany a run down of the entire incident.

"What? Who could have done such a thing? Have you called the police? The culprit is so immature and evil. Why did they involve a young child if they just wanted to scare you?" Tiffany's voice rose an octave as rage filled her.

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Amelia merely sat on the sofa silently with a grim look.

Upon noticing the gloominess on Amelia's face, Tiffany calmed herself down once again and comforted her, "Babe, don't worry. If that evil and immature culprit wants to hurt Tony, they'll have to go through us. Do they think they can do anything they want? Let them come. Once I have my hands on them, I'll teach them a lesson they'll never forget. They'll regret having been born into this world once I'm through with them."

Amelia couldn't help her laughter at Tiffany's threat. Her sadness and worries always disappeared with Tiffany around.

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"Tiff, you look just like one of those creepy witches in children's bedtime stories right now. The person who wants to hurt Tony will be terrified if they catch a glimpse of you," Amelia teased.

Tiffany cast Amelia a side glance to express her dissatisfaction at being compared to an ugly witch, but she wasn't angry at the latter's teasing.

"Babe, do you have anyone you're suspicious of?" asked Tiffany as she took a seat beside Amelia.

"The only people who hate me so much in Tayhaven are Cassie and Isabella. However, I don't think Isabella will threaten me irrationally like that. It doesn't fit her character. My bets are on Cassie."

"Babe, I think you forgot someone."

Amelia gave her a puzzled look.

"There's also Stephanie," Tiffany reminded her.

Realization flashed across her eyes. With a bitter smile, she said, "I did consider her. But in the end, she's Oscar's sister. I can't think the worst of her."

Tiffany snickered before she spoke, "You treat her like she's family, but I can't say the same for her."

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Amelia had no response to Tiffany's barb.

"Babe, what are you going to do if Stephanie turns out to be the culprit?" Tiffany probed.

Before Amelia could answer, Oscar had come back with Tony.

"Mommy!" Tony called as soon as he stepped through the front door. He ran into Amelia's open arms like a mini-tornado.

Amelia got up from the sofa to catch him. The heavy feeling in her arms relieved some of her worry.

My son is adorable. I can't figure out who can be so cruel as to target him.

Tony pecked Amelia's cheeks and looked into her eyes. "Mommy, I miss you. You didn't pick me up yesterday, so I stayed at Grandma's for the entire night. I didn't like how Aunt Stephanie kept pinching my cheeks. It hurts, and I'm not a kid anymore."

Amelia's heart clenched at his words. If Tiffany hadn't reminded her earlier, she wouldn't be wary of Stephanie. Yet now, she had no choice but to put her guard up against everyone.

"How does your Aunt Stephanie treat you? Does she treat you well?" Amelia asked hesitantly.

Tony scrunched his nose and replied, "I don't like her. She always looks at me strangely and would even say something weird like a crazy person."

Amelia's body stiffened. She looked at Oscar and saw his expression turn grave.

"What has she told you?" Amelia continued.

Tony tilted his head to the side, mulling briefly. Then he began imitating Stephanie. "Tony, why did you and your mom come back when you both were doing fine in Beshya? Your mom is a jinx, and so are you. The peace in the Clinton residence was disrupted after you two came back."

Amelia's expression darkened.

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"Tony, children shouldn't lie. Otherwise, I'll be angry," Amelia said somberly with a stern expression.

Tony gave Amelia a pitiful look. "I didn't lie. Aunt Stephanie said something else too." He began to imitate Stephanie again. "Tony, you're so adorable. I like you, but you have a terrible mother. Oscar will still have other children even if you're gone. I wonder, will your mom break down if you went missing?" Tony even tilted his head back and let out a shrill laugh, engrossed in his act.

The looks on the three adults' faces turned cold.

Amelia patiently confirmed, "Tony, you're sure your Aunt Stephanie said all these?"

Tony pouted. "Mommy, I won't lie. I merely mimicked Aunt Stephanie. She would also tell me a lot of other stuff and sometimes even want me to accompany her to buy candies. I never go with her, though. I'm not dumb. Mommy told me not to follow strangers and people I don't like."

"Amelia, I'm heading out for a while. Take care of Tony," Oscar suddenly said.

Amelia swept Tony into her arms and asked frantically, "Oscar, where are you going?"

"There's something I have to do. I'll be right back."

"Oscar, don't—"

Before she could finish, Oscar shot her a gentle smile, cutting her off. "Everything will be fine. Don't worry." He then whirled around and left through the front door.

Looking at Oscar leaving, Tony turned to Amelia with a puzzled look. "Mommy, have I said something wrong? Why did Big Meanie leave?"

Amelia bounced Tony in her arms. "It's not you. He has something urgent to do, so he needs to leave immediately. He'll be back soon."

Tony nodded obediently.

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"Mommy, I don't hate Big Meanie, but I like Daddy more. If you like Big Meanie, I will try to like him too. But if he hurts you, I won't ever like him," Tony promised.

Amelia's heart warmed at his promise. Having such an obedient and adorable son, she couldn't have asked for anything more.

She handed Tony to Tiffany and left for the kitchen to prepare some food.

Tiffany held Tony in the living room and asked, "Tony, were you not happy when you were at your grandma's?"

"It was okay. I wasn't happy without Mommy and Tiffy there. Those maids were so careful with me the whole time, and no one played with me. Grandpa and Grandma only watched me from afar. They asked Aunt Stephanie to play with me once she came back, but I could tell she didn't want to. She even beat me with a stick when no one was watching. She's a bad person," Tony complained. Tony didn't have a good memory of the Clinton residence.

"She hit you with a stick?" Tiffany asked angrily.

I thought Stephanie was merely stubborn. I didn't expect her to be so immature as to hurt a small child! Tony is her nephew at that!

Tony pulled up his shirt and turned around, showing her the red, long marks on his back. It was clear those marks were from a stick. Rage surged through Tiffany. She could have choked Stephanie if the latter was standing right in front of her now.

"Tony, don't tell your mommy about this because she'll be upset about it. These marks will be gone soon. Things aren't easy for your mommy at the moment, so you have to be a good boy, okay?" Tiffany said gently.

Tony nodded his head obediently. "Tiffy, I didn't tell Mommy about it since I was worried about upsetting her. I don't want her to cry."

Tiffany felt a pinch in her heart. Tony was only two years old, yet he was as mature and understanding as an adult.

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"Tony, you're the best. How mature of you. I don't understand why there are people in this world who would harm you. They're utterly heartless!"

"Tiffy, Aunt Stephanie hit me, but I bit her back. When she wanted to hit me again, Grandma returned. Her expression then was so funny."

Tiffany's sadness a moment ago went up in smoke. She knew Tony would not just let things be with his intelligence. Why didn't she think of that in the first place?

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 459

Chapter 459 The Heartbroken Olivia

Seeing Oscar's return, Olivia appeared surprised. "Oscar, why did you come back?"

Despite looking slightly grim, the man tried to suppress his emotions as he calmly uttered, "Mom, where's Stephanie?"

At once, Olivia felt a chill down her spine. "Did she do something wrong again? Or did she talk back to Amelia again?"

Upon casting a glance upstairs and not seeing Stephanie's presence, Oscar sneered, "Mom, any idea what your beloved daughter said to your grandson? She said it'd be great if Tony doesn't exist and that he shouldn't have been born since he only brings down the reputation of the Clintons."

Olivia could not believe what she heard. "That's impossible. Stephanie adores Tony so much. Even though Tony isn't close to her, there's no way she would say those words."

"Mom, do you know that's what Tony told us? Or are you trying to say that a two-year-old is telling lies?" Oscar retorted.

Of course, Olivia trusted her precious grandson. She believed there was no way such a young child would tell lies, and neither would he be so conniving to make up stories.

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“Caleb, go get Ms. Stephanie here. Tell her that I have something to ask her,” Olivia grimly instructed.

“Got it, Mrs. Clinton.” A young boy’s voice sounded.

In no time, Caleb returned with Stephanie. And as expected, Noah followed behind her too.

“Noah, I have something I have to say to Stephanie. Can you head back first?” Olivia tactfully ordered him to leave.

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Being no fool, Noah smiled politely. “I’ll head back first, Mrs. Clinton.” Finishing his words, he turned to Stephanie and said, “Be good, Stephanie. Listen to Mrs. Clinton; I’ll come back again and bring you out tomorrow.”

Stephanie pursed her lips but did not say anything further.

“Drive safe.” Stephanie showed a rare side of her being nice.

Noah nodded in acknowledgment.

After he left, Stephanie took a peek at her brother. “Oscar, why are you back?”

“What did you tell Tony?” Oscar asked straightaway.

Her gaze flickered upon hearing that, but she continued to feign ignorance. “What are you talking about, Oscar?”

At the sight of the imposing man leaning forward, Stephanie staggered a step back and stuttered, “O-Oscar, w-what... What are you trying to do?”

Oscar moved even closer to her and said grimly, “Stephanie, save those despicable ideas to yourself. Save the adults’ problems to the adults instead of the kids. Don’t become a heartless creature that is beyond hopes. Remember, Tony is your blood-related nephew. I don’t want to think that having you as my sister is my biggest shame.”

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At once, the smile on Stephanie's face froze and gradually faded away, looking as though she was deep in thought.

"Oscar, did Amelia say weird things in front of you again? I feel so unjust that you're scolding me without any reason." Stephanie took a deep breath before she refuted agitatedly.

"I'm talking to you about the matter regarding Tony," Oscar bellowed. "Stephanie, I'm already being very lenient toward you. I've been tolerating you once and again on account of Mom, and in turn, that has caused a lot of unfairness to Amelia and Tony. Now that I've finally found them back, why are you so pressed on making life difficult for them? Why did you send that parcel to Amelia's company? Do you know how much fear your prank has caused her?"

This time, Stephanie was truly baffled. "Oscar, what parcel are you talking about?"

"Stop pretending. Can't you grow up and learn to be more mature?" Oscar coldly berated.

"Oscar, you need to have proof before you say that. I admit that I've said mean things to Tony, but I meant no harm. Even though I did scold him, he has already taken his revenge by biting me twice! You can take a look at the marks!" Stephanie pulled her sleeve up, revealing two bite marks. "I'm stern toward Tony, but that's because he disrespects me first, so I couldn't hold myself back and said those things. I'm definitely not a lunatic who'll put my nephew in harm. As for the parcel you've mentioned, I swear I have no idea what's that."

Evidently, Oscar could not bring himself to trust her. "I'll investigate that issue myself."

"Stop quarreling, the two of you," Olivia suddenly interrupted.

Stephanie's eyes were red from aggrievement.

"Mom, Oscar's the one who kept finding trouble with me. I admit that I've done many bad things in the past, but I've changed my ways after I got together with Noah. I've been trying to learn how to be more understanding too. As much as I dislike Amelia, I try to turn a blind eye and refrain from saying anything mean to her. But Oscar is here to condemn me simply because he has heard something from her. I guess he doesn't care about me anymore after having his wife," she remarked indignantly.

Olivia rolled her eyes at Stephanie. She felt her breaths quicken as rage surged within her.

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Taking a deep breath to calm herself down, she questioned, "Tell me, Stephanie. Did you tell Tony that he's better off not existing in this world?"

Stephanie was instantly rendered speechless, and that had indicated her silent agreement.

Without hesitation, Olivia strode up to Stephanie, raised her hand, and served the latter a tight slap. "Stephanie, I'm so disappointed in you. I thought you'd learned after two years, but it turns out that you're still the same as in the past. You should know that Tony is my precious baby. Why did you say such things in front of the small child? You're his elder; do you not know that you're responsible for setting him an example? I'm utterly disappointed."

Stephanie covered her cheek as beads of tears began to roll down uncontrollably.

"M-Mom, y-you hit me again." Stephanie choked on her words.

"Stop crying." Olivia had barely been so stern before. "I've always forgiven those harmless troubles you've done in the past. But how can you even treat kids that way? I'm still alive, and you're already doing that. So are you going to sell him away when I die?"

Stephanie shook her head profusely and grew even more emotional. "Mom, how could you think of me that way?"

"Isn't that the case? You could even hire someone to take action on the pregnant Amelia back then. It wouldn't be a surprise if you'd sell Tony away. You're a total disappointment. I thought you've grown up, but I guess I was wrong. Indeed, a leopard never changes its spot. You're still you."

Stephanie fixed her eyes on Olivia numbly.

"Go back to your room upstairs and reflect on yourself. Apologize to Tony when you've thought things through. I'm afraid you'll only bring shame for the Clintons after marrying into the Walker family with this temperament of yours." It was the first time Olivia had said such harsh words to Stephanie.

"Mom..."

"Go up."

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Stephanie lifted her hands to wipe away the tears at the corners of her eyes as she ran back to her room.

Meanwhile, Olivia looked at Oscar and asked, "Oscar, you too. Stop being so stern toward Stephanie. She has actually changed a lot over the last two years. Besides, she's already at the stage of marriage with Noah. Save her some dignity."

"Mom, you're still protecting her at this point? Will you only realize that your adoration for Stephanie has spoiled her when something happens to Tony?" Oscar remarked in a hoarse voice.

Olivia's face turned gloomy immediately.

"Oscar, are you blaming me now?"

Oscar shrugged and responded, "Mom, I'm sorry. I apologize that I've let my emotions take control of me. But I still think Stephanie is a ticking bomb that'll go berserk any time. If you miss Tony, then come over to visit us. I can't be at peace if I send him here. That's it for now. I'll head home first."

As soon as he finished his words, he turned and left.

"Stop right there!"

The man stopped in his tracks.

"Oscar, are you trying to deprive me of my right to spend time and play with my grandson?"

"That's not it, Mom. I only want to let you know that we'll take care of our child if you want to protect your daughter. I don't want to put Tony in a vulnerable position."

Olivia felt her body tremble in anger. She could not believe that Oscar would utter such a callous remark.

"Good, good. That's amazing. My son, whom I've painstakingly brought up, has learned to threaten a poor old woman like me." Olivia laughed bitterly.

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At that sight, Oscar turned and rushed up to her and held on to her swaying body. "Mom, don't be like this. I don't mean that. But if it's unbearable for you to teach Stephanie, I'll do it instead. If we continue to let her be, I believe she'll do something to Tony sooner or later, judging from her wilful nature. Look, she even dared to take action on a pregnant woman. Aren't you afraid that you'll see your grandson's cold and motionless body one day?"

His last sentence was so impactful it shattered Olivia's line of defense, causing all of her strength to leave her body as though she was about to collapse.

In truth, she knew her daughter very well. That was why she would react that way because she figured that Stephanie would be capable of doing such things.

"Do what you want, then. But she's your sister after all. Don't be too hard on her." It felt like it was after a long time when Olivia finally compromised.

"Mom, thank you so much," Oscar replied from the bottom of his heart.

"Go home now. You two shall take care of Tony tomorrow since it's the weekend. I'm old and can no longer tell you to do something anymore." At that point, Olivia's heart was full of sorrow from the irreparable damage inside her.

Oscar figured he had broken Olivia's heart.

Of course, he was not feeling any better.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 460

Chapter 460 The Suspect Had Been Caught

Arriving home at the sight of Tony running around and having fun with Amelia, the frustrations and troubles within Oscar instantly melted away.

When Amelia saw his return, she stood up and walked over. "You headed back to the Clinton residence?"

Without hesitation, Oscar nodded.

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“Did you talk back to Mom?” Amelia worriedly asked.

Oscar caressed her face and smiled. “Don’t worry. I’ll never do that to Mom.”

The man’s answer was sufficient to set Amelia’s mind at ease.

“Big Meanie.” Just then, Tony raised his head to look at Oscar, who was much taller than him, and abruptly said, “I suddenly feel that you look like the hero who catches bad people on the television, so I decided that I won’t hate you anymore.”

A glint flashed across Oscar’s eyes as he bent down to carry Tony up.

“If you call me Daddy, I’ll be even happier.” Oscar’s gaze was glistening with expectation.

Tony only stared at the man with his eyes wide open without saying a word.

Oscar tucked him under his arm and tried to find an excuse to cover up his embarrassment. “It’s fine if you don’t want to call me now. But one day, I’ll make sure you call me Daddy willingly.”

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“Daddy.” Just as Oscar concluded his sentence, a crisp voice sounded. He froze on the spot, unable to believe what had just happened. A look of disbelief spread across his face.

Instinctively, Oscar swept his gazes to Amelia, who happened to be looking at him. The two exchanged a look of extreme astonishment.

The man quickly moved Tony in front of him and said expectantly, “Tony, say that again.”

However, Tony tilted his head and remained quiet, seemingly trying to go against Oscar deliberately.

Despite being slightly disappointed, he was comforted at the recount of what he had heard earlier. He carried Tony with one hand and freed his other hand to run it around Tony’s head.

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"Daddy, don't touch my head," Tony yelled.

Instantly, the hand on Tony's head stiffened. An indescribable warm feeling surged in Oscar's chest and coursed through his body.

At that moment, he finally had a sense of accomplishment in being a father.

He felt a warm sensation on the rims of his eyes as they began to well up.

A bright smile slowly crept onto Amelia's face while watching the sight. She was pleased to find that Tony had finally acknowledged Oscar. As much as the little one still appeared slightly awkward, she knew that nothing would break their bond since they were blood-related and that he would still be full of respect and admiration for his father regardless.

Walking to the father and son duo, Amelia smiled. "Tony, call Daddy again. He has been looking forward to you doing that."

"Daddy." This time, he obediently followed instructions.

Oscar chuckled as he pulled Tony closer for a tight hug. "That's my good boy."

Noticing how the man's eyes brimmed with tears, Amelia was happy for him deep within. She had her fears allayed after seeing how the father and son's relationship improved.

Overjoyed, Oscar specially whipped up a feast of six dishes and a stew for Amelia and Tony.

At the dining table, he placed some food on Tony's plate. "Eat more, Tony. I've prepared this huge spread for you."

Tony grabbed his spoon and began munching on the food. Tasting the delicious food, he gave Oscar a rare grin and uttered, "Daddy the Big Meanie, the food is yummy. But Mommy's cooking is even better."

My dear boy, if you can remove "Big Meanie" in your sentence, I'll be even happier.

Oscar quietly thought to himself.

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“Eat more if you like it since I rarely cook.”

Unquestionably, Tony was quite cooperative at that point that he ate deliciously.

Oscar also picked some food and put it on Amelia’s plate. “Where’s Tiffany?”

“About half an hour before you came back, her editor called her saying that there’s an investor who wants to squeeze another actress in for a fourth supporting actress in the film, so her script needs some changes. No choice; nowadays, investors are important figures, so there are many times when the film’s script requires multiple changes. Some even require the scripts to be rewritten after completion. So Tiff could only return to the office to discuss with Derrick and her editor. She has been looking forward to having her fantasy novel adapted into a drama. I believe she won’t agree to the sudden addition of the new role since it’s her hard work.” Amelia grew a little worried as she spoke. “If there are people who can support her fantasy turned drama, I’m sure she’ll have more autonomy in her work.”

“I thought Derrick is rich?”

“He has not only pumped in a lot of money into this drama this time, but he even helped to rope other investors too. Of course, it’s reasonable that they want to include other actors in the film after investing so much money in it. He can’t possibly let his irrational side take over him and offend the other investors,” Amelia explained in distress.

“I heard she has about two or three novels adapted into films. It should’ve become a norm to her by now.”

“It’s because she’s the screenwriter this round. Moreover, that fantasy novel was her blood, sweat, and tears. She doesn’t want others to mess up her hard work.”

“I recently have interests in expanding the business in the entertainment industry. Why don’t I invest in that film? If things work out fine, we’ll all have a profit to earn. If it’s the other way round, I’ll treat it as a form of practice, then.”

Amelia widened her eyes and shook her head. “Oscar, you don’t have to do this.”

“It’s not entirely for you. It’s indeed part of Clinton Corporations’ plans to venture into the showbiz. Investing in Tiffany’s film will be my first chance to test out. If the film turns out to be a big hit, we’ll continue. Otherwise, we’ll treat it as a lesson learned.”

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“Thank you, Oscar.”

“Don’t be silly! I have confidence that we won’t make a loss. Fret not. I’ll hire a bunch of netizens to stir publicity for the film even before it starts filming. And I’ll only select those most highly sought-after actors and actresses. With such a cast, I believe this film will be selling like hotcakes!”

Adoring how Oscar was kind and tolerating toward her, Amelia could not help but giggle.

After the meal, she received a phone call from the police station. They wanted her to make a trip down since they had caught the suspect for the threat parcel.

As such, Oscar drove Amelia and Tony to the station. Over there, the police then led her to a small room. “Ms. Winters, this is the suspect.”

Seeing the young boy who looked about seventeen or eighteen years old, her mind began rummaging through her memory. Yet, she concluded that she had never met him before.

“Are you the one who sent me the parcel?” Amelia asked.

That youth curled his body as he shot Amelia a glance with his fear-filled eyes. “I-I only acted out of someone’s request to pass the parcel to the delivery company for them to deliver it to your company. Other than the flowers, I have no idea what’s inside that exquisitely-wrapped box. You should know that there are no reasons for me to scare you since you’ve never offended me. Please let me off.”

“Who ordered you to do that? Do you remember what that person looks like?”

After some careful deliberation, he answered, “It’s a lady. I remember that she has a tall and lean figure. Coupled with her high heels, which were several inches high, she’s probably about six feet tall. But I didn’t get a good look at her face since she didn’t remove her shades. Oh yeah, she has short hair.”

Amelia fell into a moment of contemplation. Nonetheless, no one around her could fit into the description provided by the youth.

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She could not wrap her head around the identity of the short-haired lady who would play such a prank on her.

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