# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 497 - 498

Chapter 497 Photos

Stephanie crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Do you want to marry me or not? Tell me."

Noah sat next to her, grabbed her hand, and pulled her into his embrace rather forcefully. As a result, the round chair she was sitting on fell to the ground.

When she fell into his embrace, her nose accidentally hit the man's chest. The only thing she felt at that moment was pain.

While covering her nose, she smacked his chest. "What are you doing? It hurts, you know that?"

He held her face and carefully examined her reddened nose. Then, he planted a kiss on it and said, "I'm sorry. It's my bad. I just want to hug you because you're very cute today. In fact, I would like to do it with you right away, but the current time and place are not suitable for it."

It was only then did she simmer down. Right after that, she sat on his thighs brazenly.

She took off his glasses and studied his face in detail before praising, "Now I realize you're pretty good-looking, Noah. You're a little lacking compared to my brother, but you're not as bad as I thought."

Noah grabbed her hand and smiled. "Thank you for the compliment, my princess."

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After Stephanie used her other hand to grab his tie, she turned toward the servers, who were staring at them, and smiled. "Those servers are staring at us, Noah. Do you think they'll call the police if we really do something daring?"

"Even if they call the police, I won't let them do anything to you."

"Oh wow, Noah. I didn't know you aren't as much a gentleman as you looked."

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"I only show my beastly side to my princess."

She was thoroughly delighted by his words.

"Let's get married, Noah. It's not every day I get the urge to do so. Another opportunity like this won't come again easily." She spoke openly and bluntly.

"You really thought this through?" he questioned her back as he stared straight into her eyes.

It wasn't the best time for him to get married at the moment, and he knew it. Olivia still held some misunderstandings about him, so it wasn't the ideal time to talk about marriage. That was why he was treating Stephanie's proposal as nothing more than a tease.

Stephanie pulled his tie and continued to speak with a domineering look. "You don't want to marry me, Noah? Is it because you don't really mean it when you said you love me? Is there already another woman in your heart?"

Noah couldn't refrain from laughing. "I wish I could stay with you all day and prioritize you. Our family backgrounds are similar, so if I'm not truly in love with you, why do you think I'm doing my best to please and accompany you?"

She gave it some thought. He isn't wrong.

"Since you love me that much, I give you permission to marry me. However, after I marry you, you aren't allowed to restrict my freedom or my ability to make friends. Also, you can't order me to cook, and you can't..." She proceeded to list out a bunch of conditions.

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A cold glint flashed across his eyes. This woman sure does have a lot of annoying conditions. If I do everything she asks, I'll be basically marrying a spoilt queen I can't offend instead of a caring wife.

He scoffed inwardly, tightened his fists, and gradually relaxed them.

"What's the matter? Do you think my conditions are too much? When you started courting me, you said you'll respect me and my desires. You promised you'll treat me like a princess. And yet, you're already thinking about how my conditions sound unreasonable before we're even married?" A dissatisfied expression loomed over Stephanie's face.

Noah returned to his senses and gently planted a kiss on her face. Then, he responded smilingly, "Of course not, my princess."

He proceeded to say a lot of other things to cheer her up, including telling her that marriage was the most important thing in a woman's life. Therefore, he would like to take it seriously and plan it all out in detail. Since a marriage proposal should be done by a man, he asked her to wait for him so he could arrange the most romantic and exquisite marriage proposal.

He was so good at coaxing her that not a trace of anger was left on her face.

After sending her home, his face immediately darkened. He sat inside the car and watched the endless traffic under the night sky. He finally couldn't hold back his annoyance anymore and allowed the evil he had been carefully hiding throughout the day to spill out of his heart.

He lit a cigarette and put it in his mouth. After puffing out smoke a couple of times, the car was filled with the stench of cigarettes.

After he was done with it, he drove to a small neighborhood and called someone on the phone. He exchanged a few sentences with the person on the other end of the line before hanging up. A while later, a woman with straight hair and delicate makeup approached his car.

That woman was the one who accompanied him that morning.

After she entered the car, he pulled her close and kissed her right on her lips.

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Both of them kissed for a while before they stopped. In the distance, a source of light flashed past them. However, neither of them noticed it.

After they separated from each other, the woman asked in a soft tone, "You aren't in a good mood, Noah?"

"It's nothing. I'm just feeling a bit annoyed." He waved his hand and helped fasten the woman's seatbelt before caressing her cheeks. "As long as you listen to me and stay obedient, I'll continue to love you the most, even when I marry someone else."

The woman stared at him affectionately. "Isn't this good enough for you, Noah? I don't need expensive houses or cars. I only want you by my side. Don't marry Ms. Clinton. Pretty please? I've never asked for anything else in all the years I stayed by your side."

"Don't be silly! After I expand my company, I'll be able to do what I want whenever I want. When the time comes, I'll divorce her and marry you. Don't worry. I've always loved you and only you," Noah comforted. "I still haven't eaten anything yet. Let's go and eat something together. I'm hungry."

The woman agreed to whatever he said obediently and went out to eat with him.

She had been staying by his side for years, so she already knew what kind of status she had. While she was his lover, their relationship was never acknowledged publicly or in any official capacity. He gave her a place to live, food to eat, and clothes to wear. In exchange, she didn't get a say in what he did. It was more appropriate to call her a pet than a lover. She was like a golden sparrow living in an expensive cage that he bought.

And because she had been staying by his side for so many years, she had learned not to argue with him. Instead, she would act pitifully in order to evoke his sympathy and obtain even more gifts from him.

If she couldn't get the title she rightly deserved, then she might as well receive enough gifts from him to ensure she would be able to live comfortably for the rest of her life.

After Noah started driving, a car not too far away from him started driving behind him. The person inside that car called someone on the phone and informed, "I've obtained information and pictures of Mr. Walker, Mr. Clinton. Should I send them to you now?"

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"Yes," Oscar ordered.

"I'm going to deliver them to you now." After the person hung up the phone, he turned the car in another direction.

Inside the study, Oscar stared at the delivered photos and information on the table. He casually flipped through them and asked, "Who is this woman?"

"She's Mr. Clinton's girlfriend, or should I say, sugar baby. They have been together for many years. Based on how intimate they were with each other, I'd say he has genuine feelings for her," the guy answered.

Oscar's lips curved upward as he stared at the photos of the intimate couple with interest.

"It seems like Noah is a lot more interesting than I thought. Even though he already has his own woman, he still wants to play with my sister. Does he think the Clintons are a bunch of idiots?"

That guy didn't have the gall to answer.

"You can leave now." Oscar waved his hand.

That person let out a sigh of relief and quickly left.

Amelia brought a cup of warm milk into the study and noticed Oscar staring at a couple of photos. "What are you looking at, Oscar?"

He put the photo in his hand down and waved at her with a smile. "Come over here, Amelia. I have something interesting I want to show you."

She approached him with curiosity until she saw the photos on the table.

The look in her eyes turned to slight disbelief as she pointed at Noah in the photos. "This isn't the man I know, right?"

He pulled her into his embrace and gently rubbed his prickly beard on her delicate face. The itchiness caused by the beard made her squirm a little.

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"Stop messing around, Oscar," she said as she struggled to escape.

After messing with her for a few more moments, he stopped. Both his arms held her waist before he smiled. "Do you think the two people in the photo deserve each other?"

Her eyes were fixed on him as she wondered what he was thinking.

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 498

Chapter 498 Thank You Gift

"Where did you get these photos, Oscar?" Amelia asked instead of answering his question.

"I hired someone to take the photos in secret. I have to admit, the photographer's quite skilled. Look at how pristine the quality of these photos is. Even though he took it in the dark, I can still see the faces clearly," Oscar commented fairly.

She grabbed the photo, examined it in detail, and also remarked, "The angles that these photos were taken from are pretty good. I'd say the two people in the photos look pretty intimate with each other. Are you trying to tell me something by showing these photos to me, Oscar? That even someone as refined and gentlemanly as Mr. Walker can also cheat?"

His lips curved slightly upward as he praised, "My wife is so smart."

She rolled her eyes a little and asked, "So, what are you going to do, Oscar?"

"What do you mean?" The man pretended not to understand the question.

Amelia shot him a side-eye.

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He let out a faint chuckle and appeared to be in a good mood.

"Aren't you going to let Stephanie know that Mr. Walker is currently dating another woman, Oscar?" She waved the photo in her hand.

"Do you want me to tell her?" Her question was answered with a question of his own.

She pretended to give it some serious thought before shaking her head. "No. I'm a pretty person. Stephanie has been giving me a hard time whenever she can, so I'm not feeling kind enough to tell her the truth about her boyfriend. In fact, I'm quite the bad person because I want to see her get hurt emotionally by her cheating boyfriend. That way, I'll finally get the catharsis I've been looking for. Of course, I don't actually want her to get hurt badly because she's your sister. Even if you don't say it, I can tell you worry about her, and I don't want you to hurt your own sister because of me."

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Blood is thicker than water, after all. No matter how cold Oscar acts on the surface, he is still quite tolerating when it comes to his only sister.

Oscar hugged her even tighter and kissed her forehead. "You silly goose! The only people who truly matter to me are you and Tony. Do you think I investigated Noah because I was bored? I knew he wasn't as good as he appeared, and what do you know, I was right. It wasn't even hard to figure that out, either. A gentleman like him turned out to be scum. Don't you think he and Stephanie make for a great couple?"

Amelia raised her head and stared at him.

He touched his cheeks and joked, "Did you suddenly realize I'm rather handsome, Honey?"

She giggled for a while before going back to the topic at hand. "Are you really not going to tell your sister about Noah?"

If Stephanie married Noah, she wouldn't be happy living in a marriage built on lies. And when the truth was finally revealed, the emotional impact it would've had on a woman who thought she was in a loving marriage would be deadly.

However, when Amelia thought about all the things Stephanie had done to her, the sympathy she felt for the latter instantly vanished. She wasn't a saintess, after all, so there was no

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reason for her to tell Stephanie about Noah. Not kicking Stephanie when she was down was the best Amelia was willing to do.

If Stephanie wasn't happy with her marriage in the future, she had no one else to blame but herself because she chose to marry the man. In Amelia's eyes, Stephanie wouldn't deserve anyone's sympathy if and when she had to suffer the consequences of her choice.

Amelia thought for a while before saying, "If this is putting you in a dilemma, you can ignore what I think, Oscar. I don't want you to regret an impulsive act of vengeance for the rest of your life."

Oscar placed his big, warm hand on her head and chuckled. However, the look in his eyes was cold.

"I'd say they make for a great couple because a liar and a stubborn fool will only hurt others if they aren't together. Besides, if Noah marries Stephanie, do you think she'll stay silent when she finds out he has another woman?"

He paused as though he thought of something funny and sneered, "Stephanie will undoubtedly cause a ruckus in the Walker family. There's no guarantee Noah will get the benefits he thought he'd get from his marriage with Stephanie, either. That is the deserving end of a man who wants to mooch off the benefits other people provide. Once she marries into his family, I'll pour oil into the fire in secret and make the drama that'll occur even more chaotic. Consider that my big gift for my beloved sister. It'll teach them an unforgettable lesson about not getting too ambitious and full of themselves. Otherwise, it'll only be a matter of time before divine retribution strikes them."

She widened her eyes and stared at him with a pseudo smile. "Are you taking revenge on them for Tony?"

"Did you only figure that out now, Honey?"

She snickered while her eyes slowly turned red. Oscar's willing to go so far as to protect the two of us. I'm so touched.

"It's your fault that sand is getting into my eyes." She raised her hand and rubbed her eyes with a pout.

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Her behavior made him chuckle.

"What are you laughing at? Help me look if sand really did go into my eyes," Amelia requested.

Oscar pretended to examine her eye and exchanged a longing gaze with her. Unable to control himself any further, he lowered his head and kissed her.

The next morning, Amelia found herself waking up on time as usual. It was then she realized she had returned to her bed. Her mind suddenly flashed her images of the wild moments that had occurred in the study the previous night, making her blush hard.

Even though she had been married to Oscar for years at that point, the love they held for each other had only increased further. It was as though their honeymoon period never ended, even though they started off their marriage with little feelings for each other. However, in the eyes of an outsider, they looked like they had been together for far longer. They'd assume the couple was at the point in their relationship that looking at each other's bodies was no longer different from looking at their own hands.

When Oscar stepped out of the bathroom, he only had a towel covering his body. Any woman would've blushed upon seeing his muscular body under the sunlight.

He approached the bed and kissed Amelia on the lips. "I see that you've already woken up, my queen. And here I thought I could play out a scene from a fairytale, where I wake you up with my kiss."

It could be said that she was backing away while he was advancing romantically. Even though he looked frosty, he would make her heart thump and her face blush when he was being romantic.

Amelia pulled the blanket away and got off the bed. When her naked body entered his eyes, his gaze suddenly darkened, as though a rock was cast into a calm well and caused ripples to occur within.

"If you really want to get off the bed in the morning, please wear something instead of seducing me." He crossed his arms in front of his chest and spoke hoarsely.

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She turned around and gave him a flirty wink before chuckling. "Darling." It was then she saw the look in his eyes turned darker, and the fire within him was about to escape.

She grinned smugly and walked into the bathroom. After closing the door, she locked it.

Oscar could feel his manhood rising as he stared at the locked bathroom door.

A bitter smile appeared on his face. I guess it's a blessing and a curse to have such a seductive wife.

After washing herself up, Amelia went downstairs to have breakfast with her husband. She asked Molly to take care of Tony and told her to follow him if Olivia were to send people to pick him up.

After finishing their breakfast, Oscar sent Amelia to her company.

"Do you want me to send you up?" he asked when the car was parked in front of the company entrance.

She unfastened her seatbelt and gave him a kiss on the cheek. "No need. If you go up, my colleagues won't be able to focus when they see you."

Instead of insisting on accompanying her, he got off the car and pulled out the present that he had asked someone to prepare from the trunk. She received the gift and smiled. "You can go to work now. I'll be fine."

Oscar then left with his car.

She entered the elevator with the present in her hand. When she arrived in the design department, her colleagues enthusiastically greeted her.

"You're here, Amelia! How's your child?" they asked.

Amelia smiled in response. "Tony is already out of the hospital. Thank you all for asking, and I'm very grateful for the kindness you have shown during my days off. To show my gratitude, I've prepared a present for everyone. Please take a look and see if you like it."

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Everyone grabbed their presents excitedly and opened them. The female colleagues received the latest Louis Vuitton bags while the men got the newest brand of wristwatches. Their jaws dropped when they saw how expensive the presents they received were.

They couldn't help but howl with joy in their minds. Presents from a wealthy family are indeed tasteful.

At that moment, Rory stepped into the office in high heels. When she spotted Amelia, she smiled. "You're back, Amelia. How's Tony?"

Amelia approached her and responded smilingly, "Thank you for asking. He's doing fine right now. This is a present I've prepared for you as a token of gratitude for helping me with my workload for the past few days. Take a look and let me know if you like it."

Greed and envy flashed across Rory's eyes as she stared at the present in Amelia's hand.