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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 546 - 550

Chapter 546 She Is My Queen Tonight

After cuddling for about an hour, Amelia finally released herself from Oscar's embrace and said, "Oscar, you may go and pick up Tony. I'm fine now. Can you accompany me to the Clinton residence tomorrow? I want to apologize to Mom. As an ex-daughter-in-law, I'm afraid I must have given her a headache."

Oscar helped her tuck a strand of hair behind her ear as he replied in a gentle tone, "Don't worry about it. Just leave everything to me."

Amelia lifted her head and gazed adoringly at Oscar. There was a determined look in her eyes. "Oscar, no matter how much misunderstanding Mom has with me, I'll never let you go this time. I'll try my best to keep a distance from them to avoid causing you any trouble. I hope the same goes for you. Don't let go of me so easily."

A faint smile appeared on Oscar's lips.

Leaning forward, he placed his hand on the back of Amelia's head and kissed her. "Silly girl. Even if you let go of me, I'll never let you go."

Little did Oscar know that he was the one who ended up letting go of her.

"You should follow me to attend a party hosted by my family tomorrow. I want to earnestly introduce you and Tony to everybody so it could stop people from trying to introduce those lady socialites to me as well," said Oscar.

With that, Amelia knew that Oscar was trying to tell everyone that she was the daughter-in-law of the Clintons the whole time. Actually, Oscar has never kept any woman by his side. As for the viral news about his engagement with the daughter of the Walker family, it's just baseless rumors. But if that's the case, it'll definitely cause Mrs. Clinton to burst out in anger. She has yet to calm down from the photo incident I've induced. If Oscar dared to go against her and admit my identity as his wife, I'm afraid it might trigger a huge conflict after the party ended.

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“What about Mom...”

“Don’t worry. You can count on me. Since we’ve brought Tony back for quite some time now, it’s time to introduce you guys to them. Otherwise, the people from the upper-class society would really think that my wife and son had run away. They’ve been pitying me as the abandoned man. Rumor has it that I can’t escape from the strange cycle of being dumped by women. When you attend the party with me, we can stop them from spreading rumors.” Oscar drew Amelia into his embrace and gently nibbled on her ears. “Don’t worry. I’m here for you. I won’t let you get hurt. You’re my woman, and it’ll remain unchanged forever.”

Amelia nuzzled into Oscar’s chest at peace.

“Oscar, I’m not afraid. I’m only worried that Mom will feel uneasy about it. As she’s now at the peak of fury, my presence might make her feel very unhappy with it.”

“Rest assured. I’ll take care of it. If you don’t go to the party with me tomorrow, Mom will probably set me up with Isabella in public. Can you bring yourself to let your man be with another woman?”

Amelia frowned with distaste. Of course, she disliked the idea of it.

“Okay. I’ll go with you.”

Following Amelia’s response, Oscar curled his lips into a smirk.

The duo were chatting and cuddling passionately among themselves for quite a while before Oscar finally went to pick up Tony.

The family of three spent a joyful day together.

The next day, Oscar and Amelia went to work as usual. Amelia busied until four in the afternoon and went to apply for leave from Shane. As Oscar’s woman and Tony’s mother, I must attend the Clintons’ party no matter what. Although I hope for Shane’s understanding, I’m a little embarrassed about it. Amelia had only been working there for about two months, but she had taken many leaves because of trivial matters. Even though the people in the department seemed to not mind on the surface, they were still secretly complaining about it. Some might even think that Amelia was not earnest and sincere with her work because of her status.

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Amelia heaved a sigh. Indeed, I haven't even achieved anything at work. Hence, I felt sorry as it seems like I'm simply receiving the salary without providing any value to the company.

"I'm sorry, Shane. Recently, I've been taking days off because of personal problems. I'm sorry for causing you trouble. I promise I'll work hard to complete the tasks that have been delayed after settling my issues soon." Amelia sounded a little apologetic.

Shane got to his feet and walked toward Amelia before patting her shoulder. "Don't say that. Your performance at work is exceptional. I'm pretty sure that everyone's well aware of your outstanding capabilities. Even though you have taken some leave, you're working faster than the senior employees of the design department. I'm impressed with your working abilities. I'm the boss here. As long as the employees complete their tasks on time, I don't mind if they use any reason to be absent or leave early."

Amelia found his response amusing.

She uttered, "Shane, should I thank you for creating an excuse for me in such a pompous manner?"

"Well, you can take it that way. I guess I'm just too impressed with your personality and passion for work."

"Stop that! What passion for work? I'm worried that most of the colleagues in the design department are dissatisfied with me. You're the only one who gives me that kind of comment."

"You're thinking too much." Shane pondered for a moment before asking, "Amelia, I wonder if I have the honor to attend the Clintons' party?"

Amelia shot him a glance. "You want to expand your network of connections?"

Shane nodded in agreement.

"Being in this position, I guess everyone will wish to widen their network to strengthen their own company. Back then, I didn't have the opportunity to interact with prominent families like the Clintons. Perhaps, the CEO of an average company like me is nothing compared to them. Not to mention, it's even impossible for me to have a chance to attend a party full of

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influential people. This time, I hope to sneak into the party with your help. What do you think? Is that all right?" Shane revealed a smile.

Amelia looked at him and smiled. "Since you've already asked, do you think I have an excuse to reject you? From my perspective, I'm just someone who will lead you to cross the threshold. In terms of expanding connections, it'll depend on your ability after all."

"I'm more than thankful that you can help me with that."

"Please don't say that. I still need to work at your company. Of course, I wish the company can get better and better."

"Nah, you should say I'm benefited from you, my lucky charm."

They both looked into each other's eyes and smiled.

Then, Amelia left with Shane. She intentionally kept a short distance away from Shane to avoid any misunderstanding from people who happened to see them.

Oscar's car had already arrived as soon as the duo exited the building. When Oscar saw Amelia coming out of the building, he got down from the car.

"Hello, Mr. Clinton. It's been a long time since we last met. You're getting more handsome," Shane flattered. However, his words did not sound like he was licking others' boots as his voice was full of sincerity.

Oscar merely nodded at his words.

He then said, "Amelia has already told me about it through the phone. You're planning to go to the party as well, right? Sure. Let's go together."

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity, Mr. Clinton."

"You should thank Amelia instead. I'm doing this for her." Oscar opened the door for Amelia to get in the car first. He continued, "Do get in the car. We'll go to change our clothes first."

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Oscar brought them to a high-end boutique, selling both women's and men's clothes. However, the type of men's clothing was relatively fewer as that boutique focused on the different varieties of suits.

Amelia held Oscar's arm as they entered the boutique. The staff that had been waiting since earlier greeted respectfully, "Good day, Mr. Clinton and Mrs. Clinton. We've prepared the outfits. Would you like to try them on now?"

Amelia replied with a smile, "The one I tried on yesterday will do."

"All right, Mrs. Clinton. This way, please." The staff led Amelia in courteously.

Looking at the luxurious interior design of the boutique, Shane uttered, "Mr. Clinton, you sure dote on Amelia very much. I feel relieved to see her be happy. During her university days, she had a silly personality and was willing to do anything for her love. I had worried for some time when I found out that she's married to you. But now, it seems like I had worried for nothing."

Oscar shot a single glance at him and replied, "You should go to get changed too."

Shane was not in a rush to change his clothes. Instead, he let out a laugh. "Mr. Clinton, aren't you afraid that I'll deliberately try to get close to Amelia?"

"That means she's willing to let you approach her. Since you guys knew each other since university, she trusts you."

"Don't forget that Amelia and I had not seen each other for about six to seven years. The cruelty of reality will change the way a person thinks. Are you not worried that I'll purposely take advantage of her?"

"It's also her willingness to accept it. She's not a kid anymore. Hence, I won't intervene in her social life. However, if anyone has the nerve to bully her, I'll never stand by and let that happen."

Shane chuckled as he heard Oscar's words.

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“Mr. Clinton, you are completely different from what the rumors said about you. You’re quite interesting. It’s Amelia’s honor to have you as her husband. I mean it. I’m going to get changed. It looks like I’ll be troubling you for your recommendation tonight.”

Hearing that, Oscar nodded in response.

“I thank you in advance for your generosity, Mr. Clinton.”

Having said that, Shane went to change.

Meanwhile, Amelia changed into a diamond-encrusted black evening gown. A black outfit was indeed good in showing one’s nice figure. That gown, reaching her knees, made her attractive figure even more apparent, looking lean and tall. She looked drop-dead gorgeous, like an angel from heaven.

After coming out of the fitting room, Shane was taken aback when he saw the beautiful Amelia, who seemed like a different person. It took him a while to come back to his senses. “Amelia, you look stunning. I thought I saw an angel who had descended on earth. What a beauty! Mr. Clinton is truly blessed,” he cheerfully said.

Oscar stared at Amelia without batting an eye as well. Although he had already seen Amelia in that gown yesterday, he was stupefied by the sight of her.

Gorgeous!

That was the only thought that flashed through his mind.

Amelia’s cheeks flushed slightly because of Oscar’s intense stare. She tried to conceal her shyness. “Oscar, does it look good on me?”

Oscar snapped back to his senses and walked toward her, capturing her waist as he responded, “You look great! You’re so beautiful that I want to tie you to myself so that other men won’t be able to see you.”

Amelia’s cheeks flushed a shade of crimson. She nudged Oscar away while whispering, “Oscar, there are people around.”

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Oscar only let go of her after he kissed her on the lips. Then, he took her and Shane to the hair salon to get their hair done.

Amelia's hair was combed back, exposing her long and fair neck. On top of that, she appeared incredibly gorgeous in her black evening gown.

Not only did she have the elegance of a mature woman, but she also had the attractiveness and romanticism of a young lady. With the mixture of multiple auras, she was a sight to behold.

"Amelia, you're my queen tonight. I'm going to be so proud of you." Oscar gave his compliments generously.

Amelia answered bashfully, "Thank you."

Being the third wheel on the side, there was only one thing on Shane's mind. What a dazzling duo, looking like a match made in heaven. The chemistry between them was smooth and natural.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 547

Chapter 547 Attending A Party

When Amelia appeared while holding Oscar's hand, they attracted quite the attention. Everyone's gazes were set upon her. Their eyes showed surprise, admiration, jealousy, and many other emotions. Everyone showed different expressions toward what they saw.

Oscar calmly walked passed them with a smile on his face. That was exactly what he wanted. He was trying to intimidate everyone there. Most people were not even qualified to judge his woman.

Amelia had her back straight. Although she was worried about Olivia's thoughts, she still looked confident and dignified on the outside.

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Being a part of the Clintons for so many years had already trained her temperament and aura to perfection. Every gesture of hers carried a sense of confidence. She was at a standard that no ordinary girl could ever attain.

Isabella, who was mingling around Olivia, saw Amelia holding onto Oscar's shoulder. Jealousy and hatred were flowing out from her. Her emotions were radiating out. However, being afraid that Olivia would notice, she didn't dare to show too much of it.

"Mrs. Clinton, Oscar is here," Isabella said softly. After the incident with Tony, it took a lot of care for Isabella to win back Olivia's heart. She was afraid to do anything to anger Olivia. Otherwise, her little chance of being a Clinton would vanish into thin air.

Of course, Olivia already knew Oscar had appeared after hearing the commotion, but her face looked a little gloomy as she saw Amelia holding onto Oscar's hand. However, her expressions turned normal again in an instant.

Olivia tapped on Isabella's hand. "Don't worry. I'm here."

It was the problem with the photos that made Olivia displeased toward Amelia. Otherwise, Olivia was comforted by Tony's pleasing and wouldn't be trying to make things hard for Amelia at that moment on purpose.

Olivia was prideful. She couldn't accept that someone had taken her as a fool. In her mind, the first rule after becoming a Clinton was to obey her. She wanted them to forget and cut off their past. Obviously, Amelia still hadn't done that. Photos and gossip about her were repeatedly spreading. If she didn't do any of that, then no one could have gotten those photos.

Olivia couldn't stand the mess created by Amelia. Naturally, the former wanted to show her who was the boss and warn her that she couldn't just do as she pleased with Oscar as her shield.

Olivia went over while grabbing Isabella's hand. "Where's Tony?"

"He will be here in a bit, Mom," Oscar replied.

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Olivia gave Amelia a glare and said purposefully, "You know my reason for holding the party, and yet you came. Are you trying to make things hard for the Clintons and the Walkers? Or are you trying to embarrass me?"

Oscar said nicely, "Mom, I thought you'd already acknowledged Amelia's presence? You doing this now sure makes things hard for me. I do care about your feelings. However, I don't think I need to take responsibility for what the Walker family did, right? They are the reason my son got hospitalized. Do you think I will marry their daughter? You love Tony the most. I'm sure you don't want to see him suffer as well, right?"

Isabella looked surprised as she dug her nails into her hands.

She bit her lips lightly and used a tremendous effort to calm herself down.

"Oscar, for what happened to Tony, my brother and I are extremely sorry about it. We do feel very guilty about it, and we've apologized countless times. It wasn't intentional. Please forgive us." Isabella looked at Oscar with gleaming eyes.

However, Oscar couldn't care less about how she felt.

Isabella looked embarrassed and ashamed.

Olivia tapped on her hands again, reminding her to be patient.

Olivia then looked at Shane, who kept quiet the whole time, and asked, "This is?"

"He is Amelia's boss. We met him coincidentally after work. Hence, I invited him here," Oscar briefly explained.

"Mrs. Clinton, nice to meet you. I'm Shane Franklin. Sorry for not bringing any proper gifts as I was invited out of the blue. This is only a small gift. I hope you don't mind." Shane passed Olivia the gift politely and smiled. "I was always a little skeptical when people say that Mrs. Clinton is still a very elegant and charming lady at the age of sixty. However, after meeting you in person, I am fully convinced that you, Mrs. Clinton, are a world-class beauty. No wonder Amelia is always praising how amazing you are. I forgot to mention. Amelia and I were friends since university. After getting married to the Clintons, you are the one she mentioned the most, saying that you are truly a highly respected elder."

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Olivia was always very nice to her guests. As a woman, she naturally enjoyed the flattering words given to her. Even though she knew that some of the things were overstatements, her heart still very much enjoyed the praise.

Olivia had a maid take over Shane's gift. She then smiled. "Mr. Franklin, welcome! You're our guest. Please don't be shy and make yourself at home. Mr. Franklin, you look like a fine gentleman, looking strong and full of energy. I can tell that you're a man of great accomplishments. Are you married?"

Shane laughed. "Mrs. Clinton, you can just call me Shane. I am married with a cute little daughter."

"Daughters are their parents' little sweetheart. How lucky are you to have your daughter." Olivia chuckled.

Shane laughed again. "I sure hope so!"

Olivia kept her smile.

The two of them exchanged pleasantries for a short while.

After that, Shane walked to another side and started chatting with other people at the party. He was a master in socializing. With a quick chat, Shane was able to fit in the high-class circle where people judge each other's status and standing. And with a few more tricks, he was able to exchange business cards with them.

Oscar took a look at the skillful Shane and said, "Shane sure is no ordinary man. You need to be a little careful."

Amelia nodded her head.

"I know. I'll be more cautious."

In that circle of people, one should never have intentions to harm others. However, one should always be prepared to protect themselves from others. Otherwise, things would get very miserable for the unprepared.

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Amelia always maintained a simple relationship with the opposite gender that didn't dislike her. She tried not to have any beneficial relations with them. Only by doing that could she be able to maintain her friendships.

Oscar then got her a cocktail. "For what Mom said just now, you don't have to take it seriously. Time will prove everything. Both of you have gotten along for five years. She does know what kind of person you are. She's probably just a little angry for now. Just try to please her for now. If anything happens, I'll be backing you up."

"I'm fine. I'm not a twenty-two-year-old girl who just stepped into society. A lot of things don't bother me as much anymore. I honestly think Mom is pretty good." Amelia smiled.

Oscar knew that Amelia was only making things easy for him. He was feeling really grateful for her maturity. The olden sayings were right. Getting married to a capable wife was the best choice he could make.

As Oscar brought Amelia to get some food, he whispered to her ear, "Honey, you're the most stunning girl in here tonight. Sometimes I want to hide you. Then, none of these guys will be able to look at you with those perverted eyes of theirs."

Amelia had no idea if she should be laughing or crying after she heard that.

"Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. I'm not as gorgeous as you say, okay? There are so many rich princesses here. All of them look young and beautiful. I can't compete," Amelia scanned through the place and replied honestly.

"You have an aura that they don't have. In my eyes, you're a sly fox. That's how you're able to steal my heart away."

The two of them were flirting at the side of the venue as there was no one watching them.

One of the maids walked over and said, "Mr. Oscar, Mrs. Clinton wants to see you. She said that Mr. Zimmer and his family are here, and she wants you to go and say hi."

Oscar replied, "All right. You can carry on with your work now."

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The maid then looked at Amelia with a weird expression and hesitantly said, "Mr. Oscar, Mrs. Clinton also mentioned that Ms. Amelia shouldn't go with you. She's a-afraid..."

"Afraid?" Oscar's gaze darkened.

The maid gulped and said, "Afraid that Ms. Amelia would be too ignorant and offend the respected guests."

Oscar laughed in anger, and the maid was terrified.

Amelia quickly held onto his hands and locked their fingers. She then said to the maid, "You can carry on with your stuff."

The maid was relieved and quickly left.

"Oscar, calm down. You've scared the maid." Amelia spoke with a gentle voice.

Oscar looked at her and twitched his lips. He then wrapped his arms around her waist. "Let's go. We'll meet Mr. Zimmer together. I'm sure the old man will like you."

"Who is this Mr. Zimmer? I've never heard of him." Amelia furrowed her brows.

"You'll know when we get there."

Oscar brought Amelia over. Olivia was talking to Isabella and an elderly with full grey hair, who looked pretty well-spirited.

Amelia wondered what kind of a person was this Drake Zimmer. He actually had the Clintons come to greet him personally.

"Mr. Zimmer, you're here. I thought you didn't want to attend our party." Oscar had his arms around Amelia as he walked over. His attitude toward Drake was very respectful. "Let me give you an introduction. This is my wife. My son will be here in a bit. Amelia, this is Mr. Zimmer." He introduced them to each other.

Amelia then greeted Drake with a polite demeanor, "Good evening, Mr. Zimmer. I'm Amelia, Oscar's wife."

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The two of them continued chatting. On the other hand, Olivia and Isabella's expressions didn't look very nice.

Drake couldn't help but look over toward Olivia. "Olivia, didn't you say that this lady was your daughter-in-law? Why is there another? Don't tell me Oscar has two wives."

Olivia glared at Amelia and put on a polite smile. "Amelia is actually my ex-daughter-in-law. Oscar had already divorced her. Oscar and I are talking about having him marry Isabella. Everyone knows this. I'm counting on you to take good care of Isabella in the future then. Please help her a little in her career."

Drake then glanced over at Oscar's hand that was around Amelia's waist. He was a smart man. There was no way he didn't understand what was going on.

"Olivia, we've been friends for more than thirty years. Even though we don't meet often, let's not make jokes like this. Amelia looks like a decent lady. She's beautiful, generous, and elegant, just like you. It's obvious that she's your daughter-in-law. Pretty good."

Olivia could only smile. "Drake, you've learned how to make jokes too. In a short while, I'll be announcing Oscar's marriage to the Walker family's daughter. I'll be needing your support then."

Drake looked around and realized that it was their family's problem. He then found an excuse and left.

Right after he left, Olivia's face turned dark. She glared at Amelia and Oscar furiously.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 548

Chapter 548 She Said I Am Unwanted

Tony, wearing a suit, put on a straight face as he walked in hand-in-hand with Jolin toward where Amelia was. Although Tony wasn't comfortable being in public with so many people, an adorable smile appeared on Tony's face when he stopped before Amelia.

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"Mommy." Tony reached out his hand, wanting a hug from Amelia. However, he suddenly recalled that Amelia had requested that he be obedient yesterday. He stopped in his tracks.

Amelia patted his head and said, "Did you greet Grandma?"

Tony lifted his head. When he noticed Isabella beside Olivia, his enthusiasm dropped a little. His voice returned to normal. "Hi, Grandma."

Olivia truly loved her grandson, so her anger dissipated when she laid eyes on Tony.

The woman bent over and hugged Tony. She asked, "Have you eaten yet, Tony? Are you hungry? Shall we go and have some food together?"

Tony took a peek at Isabella. He replied, "Grandma, I don't like it when you are with Ms. Walker. She told me that I'm a b*stard child that nobody wanted when you weren't here! I found out the meaning of b*stard child on television. It means a motherless and fatherless child. But I have a mom and a dad! Am I right, Grandma?"

As soon as Tony said that, Olivia and Isabella's faces darkened.

Olivia never expected Isabella to do this to Tony behind her back while Isabella was in disbelief. At his age, how does he know how to complain and lie?

Isabella's beautiful face twisted in fury. She took a deep breath to calm herself.

She kneeled in front of Tony and coaxed him gently, "Hey, little one. If a kid likes to lie, his ears will grow longer when he sleeps. You know I like you, but you don't like interacting with me. But why do you have to lie?"

Tony looked at her with fear in his eyes. He burrowed into Olivia's embrace and choked, "Grandma, I'm scared of her. She likes to bully me. Are you the same as her, Grandma? Would you hit me too? I want my mommy!"

Olivia's expression darkened. She instructed in a disapproving tone, "Isabella, the maid told me that your family is here. Why don't you go and greet them? After all, I do not want Carol to complain that I keep taking her daughter away from her even before she marries my son."

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Isabella felt so wronged by Olivia. She replied, "Mrs. Clinton, I didn't do it. I never said he was a b*stard child. I won't do it even if I had the guts to. Tony is so cute. Anyone would love to be around him. Why would I do this to him? I don't know why he doesn't like me, nor do I know why he had to lie!"

Olivia's face became even darker. She thundered, "Isabella, are you implying that my two-and-a-half-year-old grandson is lying? I never thought of you as someone so wicked! How can you talk ill about a kid? Oh, whatever. I'll eat something with Tony first. You go ahead and meet your family. We will talk tomorrow."

Olivia wasn't hesitant in chasing Isabella away. She was the focus of attention today, and there were many guests around. Olivia knew she couldn't risk the humiliation and embarrassment of being stuck in a fight now.

Isabella's expression changed. She explained, "Mrs. Clinton, that's not what I meant! I..."

"Go ahead and be with your parents. I have to welcome the guests with Mr. Clinton. I won't be needing your companionship today."

"All right, Mrs. Clinton." Isabella walked away with rage building up inside of her.

Olivia's face became softer as she turned her gaze toward Tony. She urged with patience, "Hey, Tony. Grandma chased the bad person away. Should we go and eat something now?"

Tony nodded his head. He kissed Olivia's cheek and said, "Grandma, I love you! Please don't ever get together with the bad person again, okay? I don't like her at all. She said I'm an unwanted child and that once she married Daddy, she would sell me to other people. I'm scared of her! Grandma, please don't talk to her ever again. I'm afraid I won't get to see you anymore, Grandma."

Olivia's face darkened. "Tony, tell me the truth. Did Ms. Walker really say all these things to you?" She held Tony's face in her hands. "Tony, do you know that lying makes you a bad kid and that your nose will grow longer in the middle of the night?"

Tony stared at Olivia. His eyes slowly reddened. He cried, "Grandma, why won't you trust me? Do you like the bad person more than you like me?"

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Olivia's heart ached for Tony, seeing him in this state. She quickly added, "No. No. Tony, I don't. Come on. Let's go and eat something nice."

The woman scooped Tony up and left.

This unexpected turn of events had never crossed Amelia's mind. She was pretty sure that Tony was lying.

If Isabella had told him those things, he would have told me. But he didn't, so I'm sure these things didn't happen to him. He is lying to help me out. I don't want him to grow up and become a chronic liar!

Amelia had mixed feelings knowing that Tony had learned how to lie at such young age. Though she knew he did it for her, she was unwilling to see things turn out this way.

"Oscar, Tony lied. I'm scared he would be full of lies by the time he turned three."

Oscar wrapped his arm around her waist and said, "Don't worry about him. He is more brilliant and obedient than the other kids of the same age. I'm sure Tony knows what he is doing. Maybe he did this to stand up for you! After all, he is the only person that Mom tolerates. I hope the misunderstandings between you and mom can lessen with Tony being the middle person. I'm serious. Amelia, chill! You have to believe in your son. He is smarter than you think."

Amelia's face softened as she pondered about it.

"I believe he is a good kid. I just don't like it when he chooses to lie. Do you know how upset I was when I saw him lying in front of me? My son had to lie to protect me. I feel useless, and it hurts right here." Amelia put her hand on her heart. It felt heavy to her.

Oscar smiled as he hugged her. "Come on. I'll introduce you to a few people who worked with Clinton Corporations for many years. They are important to us. If you bond with their wives, it would be beneficial for our business."

Amelia glanced at him. The heaviness in her heart dissipated slightly at his words.

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Amelia acted the part of the sensible other half when Oscar introduced her to his business partners. She was careful and elegant in the way she talked and acted. It wasn't long before those arrogant ladies accepted her as a part of their circle. Although some of them suspected something was going on, they didn't dare to show it on the surface to avoid offending the Clintons.

While Oscar and Amelia were immersed in a pleasant conversation with others, a woman stared at Amelia with hatred in her eyes.

"Isabelle, I thought you were with Olivia? Why are you here?" Carol peered at Oscar and Amelia. Jealousy and indignance grew in her. "You spent 2 years trying to win over Oscar's heart to no avail. You are nothing compared to Rachel."

Isabella wrapped her fingers around her glass tightly. She raged, "I got to spend some time with Mrs. Clinton earlier before Tony lied and said I called him a b*stard child. Can you believe it? He knows how to lie at such young age. Amelia must have taught him that. They are such a wicked pair, like mother like son. That kid's existence would impair my progress with Oscar, and it would also be hard for Noah to marry Stephanie too!"

A cold gleam flashed across Carol's eyes as she narrowed her eyes. "Oh, did he?"

"Mom, why would I deceive you? Even though he looks cute, he is a devil deep down inside. If Tony can talk poorly about me in front of Mrs. Clinton today, he can talk crap about Noah tomorrow. You have to understand that Mrs. Clinton loves that child deeply. With him around, our meticulously-crafted plan could go to waste! If we are not careful enough, he could defeat us," Isabella sneered.

Carol's mind began to wander as she stared at Amelia.

"Amelia is a difficult opponent to deal with. She is ruthless and much harder to go against than we initially thought. This woman used her son to bewitch Olivia so that we would back down now." Carol gritted her teeth.

Isabella gripped her glass tightly. "Mom, what should we do now? I'm afraid I can't keep up a good impression in front of Mrs. Clinton with Tony around."

Carol glared at her. She hissed, "Can't you win him over?"

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Isabella looked displeased by Carol's reaction. She answered, "Mom, Tony is a smart kid. Even though he is young, he knows more than we think. It seems like he knows I'm going to compete with Amelia for Oscar's attention. He is already giving me a hard time before I can get on his good side! Do you think I would be so helpless if it weren't for the above reason?"

Carol obviously didn't believe it. "How smart can a 3-year-old be? How stupid can you be to be unable to fend off a child's tricks? If you were Rachel, I think you would have won over the Clinton family by now," She complained.

Isabelle fumed upon hearing her words.

"Mom, why didn't you ask Rachel to go after Oscar if she is your favorite daughter?"

"Oscar is not suitable for her. He is a scheming man, while Rachel is simple-minded. She should be with someone who knows and loves her."

"Mom, did you forget that I'm your daughter too?"

"You had always been power-crazed and cunning since you were young. I'm sure I have nothing to worry about you. Rachel is different, though. She has no intention of competing with others. I need to show her more love."

"Mom, you guys always sided with Rachel. What about me? I often notice you are so stern around me. Don't you think this is unacceptable?"

Carol remained silent. A hint of impatience surfaced on her face.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 549

Chapter 549 Not As Good As Expected

Olivia stood on the podium and spoke into the microphone. "Everyone, quiet down now. Owen and I would like to introduce someone to all of you."

The whispers and murmurs from the crowd stopped suddenly and lifted their heads to look toward Olivia and Oscar.

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Olivia picked up Tony, who was obediently standing next to her, and announced to the crowd. "I think everyone would know who this cute child is, right? Yes, he's my precious grandson, Anthony Clinton. Two years ago, all of you attended his baby shower. After that, my son and daughter-in-law separated due to some misunderstanding. However, now that it is resolved, my daughter-in-law is back with my beloved grandson. I'm overjoyed, so I've put together this special dinner to introduce my grandson to everyone officially."

The people of the upper-class circle looked at each other before quickly returning to normal.

Everyone showered Olivia with praises, and a big smile appeared.

"Everyone, thank you for coming today. Oscar and I are delighted to see all of you here. Please eat and drink to your hearts' content. Whoever goes home happy today is doing us a favor," Olivia said with a smile.

The crowd could not help but applaud.

"All right, everyone, go ahead and enjoy yourselves." As soon as Olivia instructed them, the crowd dispersed to chat among themselves.

Several wealthy women who had a good relationship with Olivia gathered around her and started to compliment Tony. Olivia could not stop smiling. "Hey, all of you should stop praising him. He'll be over the moon."

"Tony has such good looks. We can see that he's a sensible child. Olivia, you're so lucky! Your son is doing well, and with just one look, we know that your grandson is clever and obedient. He really inherited all the good from your family," one of the women said ambiguously.

After hearing what she said, Olivia could not help but compliment Tony, "He's not as good as what all of you have been saying. But I agree that Tony's a sensible child. If I have a headache and fever, he'll immediately come to me and gently blow on my temples. He'd even kiss me on my cheek to make me feel better. He's good at coaxing me, and even Oscar can't do it as well as he does."

"Just look at you. One minute you're saying he's not that good, and the next, you're showering him with praises. The corners of your mouth are curled so much that it'll soon be touching the sky," one of the ladies responded.

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As soon as she said that, everyone burst into laughter.

After exchanging pleasantries with each other, the wealthy women left.

When Carol and Isabella saw that the women had left, they walked toward Olivia.

“Olivia! When you invited Isabella to dinner yesterday, you said that you’ll give her an explanation in front of everyone. But you just... Everyone in the upper-class society is still talking about Isabella and Oscar’s engagement. Are you trying to embarrass my family with what you did just now?” Carol said in an annoyed tone as she suppressed her anger.

Olivia glanced at Isabella and replied, “You have to see what Isabella did to Tony. She said that Tony is a b*stard child and accused him of lying. Who would dare to want a daughter-in-law like her? Definitely not me.”

“Olivia, how could you take the words of a child seriously? You’re well aware of how Isabella has treated you for the past two years. You’re indeed an influential family in Tayhaven. But my family’s company abroad is not too shabby either. Since you played with my daughter’s feelings, I just want to talk. What do you want?” Carol chuckled in anger as she raised her hand to rub her temples.

Before Olivia could answer, Tony grabbed her neck and whined, “Grandma, I’m scared. She’s so fierce.”

The joy on Olivia’s face disappeared, and her expression darkened after hearing what Tony said.

“Mrs. Walker, the party is still going on. If there’s anything you want to say, it can wait till it’s over,” Olivia said coldly.

A look of anger flashed across Carol’s eyes. “Olivia, you’d better not go too-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Isabella tugged on Carol’s shirt and said, “Mom, let’s go there and eat something first. Mrs. Clinton still needs to entertain her guests.”

Carol looked at her and took a deep breath before forcing a smile. “Okay then. Olivia, I’m going to grab a bite with Isabella. We’ll talk again when the dinner is over.”

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With that, Carol brought Isabella out of the house and found a secluded spot. The former took her anger out by kicking the stone on the ground and retorted, "The Clintons are obviously bullying us! We are considered an important family in Tayhaven too. It's horrible and excessive. her to fool us again."

Isabella raised her hand and gently patted Carol on her back. "Calm down, Mom. There's nothing for you to get mad about. We're asking them for a favor, so it makes sense that we're being picked on a little."

After hearing what she said, Carol rolled her eyes. "Whose side are you on?"

"Mom, I'm your daughter. Of course I'm on your side."

"I see that you've put in all your effort for the Clintons. Well, I hope it won't be wasted in the end."

Isabella was rendered speechless, and she fell silent. A hint of gloom flashed across her eyes.

Carol felt anger burning in her. She glanced at her surroundings. After realizing that no one else was around, Carol lowered her voice and said, "I don't think we can keep that child."

Isabella widened her eyes and stared at Carol in disbelief.

"Why are you looking at me like that? I'm doing it for your own good. I reckon you'll never have the chance to marry Oscar with that child around," Carol huffily replied.

Isabella lowered her gaze and did not utter a word. Her silence suggested that she agreed with Carol's idea. "Mom, he's surrounded by bodyguards. It's not easy for us to get him."

"Are you silly? Can't you win his favor? Tony may dislike you at first, but how scheming can a child get? No matter how smart he is, he's just a two-year-old child. Even if he is somewhat quick-witted, he'll never understand the tricks of an adult. As long as you get him to like you, he'll be all over you soon," Carol said in a low voice.

Isabella was not as optimistic as Carol.

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The mother and daughter eased their excitement of talking when they heard footsteps approaching. The few wealthy women who went up to them happened to know the Walker family.

For some reason, one of them said, "Mrs. Walker, weren't you saying that your daughter and the son of the Clintons are getting engaged soon? Now that his wife and son are back, your family are merely fillers. What's happening? This engagement isn't your wishful thinking, is it?"

Carol tightened her fists then relaxed them.

Isabella flashed a sweet smile and said, "Mrs. Miller, the day before yesterday, I walked past a mall and saw Mr. Miller shopping with a young girl in her twenties. They seemed very close. Is that a relative of yours?"

After Kerry heard that, a vicious look flashed across her carefully made-up face, and she said, "I have something else to do. Please excuse me."

When Kerry left, everyone else looked awkward.

As soon as they left, Carol said through gritted teeth, "Who does she thinks she is? Why does she think she has the right to comment about my family's matters?"

"Mom, they're nobodies. When I marry Oscar, they'll need to suck up to us. In the last two years, the Clintons have gotten stronger, leaving many companies of the same period behind. We used to be able to compete with them. However, our business has been going downhill in the past two years. With that, the Clintons have exceeded us by a lot. This is why other people think they're way out of our league. Now that Mrs. Clinton gave a slap to our faces with what she did, it's just normal that the others want to mock us," Isabella said calmly as she narrowed her eyes.

Carol finally calmed down.

It was true that the Walker Group was going downhill every day. They could only rely on the Clintons to tide their company through this mess.

Carol was well aware that they could not offend the Clintons. Otherwise, it would be the end for the Walker family.

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Isabella thought for a while and could not help but say what was on her mind, "Mom, does it ever cross your mind that Noah is not fit to be a businessman? Or maybe he does not have the talent to be doing business? Look at Clinton Corporations. Ever since Oscar took over, their profit has increased every year. Whereas for Noah, the Walker Group is losing money annually. He can't even think of something new. Are you and Dad not worried that he'll lose the company?"

Carol raised her hand and slapped Isabella hard until the latter's head snapped to the side.

"Isabella Walker. You're not married to Oscar yet, and you don't know anything. Don't act as if you do. Noah is competent. It's just that the company had suffered too many losses when your grandpa was still around. When he passed away a few years ago, your father was not a businessman either. If it wasn't for Noah, do you think you could live comfortably? Don't be a heartless person." With that, Carol turned and left a dumbfounded Isabella standing alone with a hand on her face.

However, Oscar had heard about what happened between mother and daughter. After all, they were at the Clinton residence, and there were bodyguards at every corner of the place.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 550

Chapter 550 Kids Shouldn't Lie

When the banquet ended, Carol wanted to speak a few words with Olivia, but Tony was with the latter as he said, "Grandma, I don't like that old woman. She's fierce."

Upon hearing his words, Olivia's attitude became distant instantly.

"Isabella, you should go home with your mom first. It's getting late. The kid needs to rest. I'll invite you guys over again next time." Olivia ordered them to leave.

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Isabella tried to speak. "Mrs. Clinton, I-

"Isabella, be good a good girl, and bring your mom home first. We'll talk some other day. Tony is feeling sleepy already." Olivia carried Tony in her arms as she said, "I'll bring Tony up to sleep now. Let me ask the chauffeur to send you guys home."

Having heard that, there wasn't much else Carol and Isabella could say to stay around. They felt uneasy somehow and left resentfully.

When everyone left, Olivia said to Oscar, "It's late. You guys can stay overnight here. Your sister rarely comes home since she's in a relationship, and she won't listen to my advice. Every one of you always makes me worried."

"Thank you, Mom."

With Tony in her arms, Olivia said, "Tony will sleep with me tonight."

With that said, she carried Tony upstairs without looking at Amelia. Leaning against Olivia's shoulder, Tony waved at his mother and said in a mellow voice, "Good night, Mommy."

Smiling, Amelia waved back at him and said, "Goodnight."

Olivia hastened her pace.

Everyone went to rest when the housekeeper finished cleaning the living room. Then, a bodyguard came in to report the conversation between the mother and the daughter of the Walker family.

Oscar's face darkened. He waved his hand. "Got it. You may leave."

When the bodyguard left, Oscar put his arms around Amelia's shoulder and said, "We'll talk upstairs."

Entering the bedroom, Amelia frowned. "The mother and daughter of the Walker family want to do something to Tony? No way, Oscar. I have to watch Tony."

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Oscar pulled her into his embrace. Then, the two walked toward the bedside and took a seat. He put Amelia on his legs and comforted her, "Don't worry. Relax. There are many people protecting Tony secretly. Only the fools would try to do something to him. He's my son. It's not easy for anyone to hurt him."

"But-"

"There's no but. Trust me. I won't let anyone hurt our son."

Amelia looked into Oscar's eyes. When their eyes met, all her worries miraculously dissipated at once.

"I trust you." Her words showed the complete trust she gave to the man.

Oscar broke into a smile. "Let's go to bed, then."

Amelia nodded in response.

The two changed into pajamas. Amelia went to the bathroom to remove her makeup and took a hot shower before they lay on the bed together.

Oscar kissed her hair and said, "Don't worry. I'll deal with the Walker family myself. I'll also wait until Stephanie marries into their family and make her suffer. She'll have a taste of her medicine."

Amelia turned her body over and looked up into the man's eyes.

"Why? Do you think I'm cruel to even go against my sister?" Oscar rubbed her nose, feeling amused.

Amelia nodded.

"From the moment she hired someone to hit you with the car, she's no longer my sister. In my heart, you are the first. Tony and my parents come later. As for Stephanie, I've said that I spared her because it's not the time yet. When the time comes, I'll give her a fatal blow to let her have a taste of her failed marriage. When she gets divorced, it'll be impossible for her to show off in our family anymore," Oscar said nonchalantly.

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Amelia looked at him in silence. She had only realized that Oscar was crueler than she thought, yet he was also more loving than she imagined. The man was paradoxical. He was cool and ruthless. Yet, he was also gentle. Nonetheless, his gentleness was only reserved for the important people in his heart. Other people could only see his ruthless side.

“Oscar, I find that you’re multi-faceted. You are ruthless yet gentle, cool yet loving. You’re unpredictable. Sometimes, even I have forgotten which one is the real you,” Amelia said, caressing his face.

“You don’t like it?”

“No. I like you no matter what.”

Oscar pulled her into his embrace. His chin pressed against her head. Softly, he said, “Let’s sleep.”

Amelia adjusted to a comfortable position in his arms and closed her eyes. She fell into deep slumber soon.

Staring at her beautiful face, Oscar muttered, “Sleep tight. You have me. I won’t let anyone hurt you and our son.”

Slowly, he fell asleep, too, hugging his beloved partner.

The next morning, Oscar planned to send Amelia to work. But, the latter received a call from the company, saying that there would be a power outage on that day. Hence, everyone was given a day off.

After ending the call, Amelia waved her phone and told Oscar, “There’ll be a power outage for the entire day in the office today, so I don’t have to go to work.”

Tony, who stood next to Amelia, pounced on her upon hearing that. Smiling, he said, “Mommy, you don’t have to work today. Does it mean I can stick with you the whole day?”

Amelia was in a dilemma as she looked at Olivia, who was not far away.

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Feeling displeased, Olivia piped up, "Bring Tony home. He won't be happy here if you are home today. What a little ingrate! I embarrassed the Walker family for his sake yesterday."

Amelia replied apologetically, "Thank you, Mom."

Tony loosened his grip around Amelia's leg and ran toward Olivia to hug her leg instead. "Grandma, I'm a little ingrate. I like Mommy, and I like Grandma. Of course, I like Grandpa, too!"

As he spoke, he had not forgotten to flatter Owen, who was also not far away.

As such, Olivia was thoroughly delighted by his words.

"Oh, my little good boy!" She carried him up and kissed his cheek a few times. Her mood became good instantly.

Tony also kissed her back on her cheek and said, "Grandma, I like to be with you too, but Mommy is home alone. I'm afraid that she will feel lonely. You have Grandpa keeping you company. Big Meanie is going to work. So, I have to accompany Mommy. I'll come to keep you company when Mommy goes to work. Is that okay?"

Looking at such an adorable child, Olivia couldn't bear to turn him down.

"Sure."

Watching Oscar and the rest leave, Owen put his arms around Olivia and said, "Tony is an obedient kid. You have to be nice to Amelia in front of him. He's observant. Don't hurt his heart."

Olivia sighed as she replied, "I'm already being nice to Amelia. Someone has taken her photos of being with different men. It will tarnish Oscar's reputation if these photos get out on the Internet. Nonetheless, have I said anything about it? If it wasn't for Oscar and Tony, I would've chased that kind of daughter-in-law out of the family."

Owen said, "Let's go in. For Tony's sake, we can only turn a blind eye to many things. Oscar and Amelia have gone through so much for seven years. They will blame us if we force them apart."

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He was the one who strongly objected when Oscar wanted to marry Amelia in the beginning and hated Amelia the most. However, he was also the one who talked the most sense. Unlike other seniors in the family, he didn't interfere in his children's marriage just because he didn't like someone.

Moreover, Oscar and Amelia got back together even after seven years. If they weren't meant to be together, they would have separated a long time ago. Owen had lived for so long, so he could see things through. Because of that, he knew he shouldn't interfere in their affairs.

Meanwhile, Oscar drove attentively while Amelia sat in the rear passenger seat with Tony in her arms.

"Tony, let me ask you. You said Mrs. Walker called you a bastard yesterday. Is that true?" Amelia asked.

Tony looked around upon hearing that.

"Tony, don't lie to Mommy. You know I don't like you telling lies," Amelia said in a low voice.

Tony pouted his lips and lowered his head to acknowledge his mistake. "I'm sorry, Mommy. I lied because I wanted to seek revenge for you. I don't like that woman. She always looks at you fiercely. I hate her."

Amelia let out a sigh. Then, she lifted Tony's chin.

"Tony, do you remember what I told you before?"

Tony looked at his mother aggrievedly as he replied honestly, "Do not tell lies. Do not accept anything from a stranger. Do not be disrespectful toward the elderly. Do not bully any kids who are younger than me."

"You remember everything. Why did you still tell lies to your grandma?"

Tony pursed his lips and started sobbing.

"Mommy, I just wanted to help you without any bad intentions. If you don't like it, I won't tell any more lies next time."

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Amelia's heart softened when she saw his tears.

Softly, she comforted, "Tony, I'm not angry at you, but I don't like that you learn to tell lies at such a young age. I'm happy that you've learned to protect me, but I should be protecting you because you're still young. Do you understand?"

Tony nodded, partly in confusion.

"Besides that, where did you learn the word 'b*stard' from?" Amelia asked again.

"From a TV show."

Amelia was rendered speechless. Television programs nowadays had no benefit to the audience at all. Children usually learned nonsense from watching it.

"Mommy, don't worry. I promise that I won't watch too much TV from now onward. Anything that you don't like, I won't do it."

Tony was not even three years old, yet he was much more mature than his peers. Amelia couldn't bear to rebuke her son anymore.

Tony was a good and clever boy. He could tell apart those who were sincere toward him and those who were only hypocrites. To the latter, he would find his way to annoy them. Amelia knew she couldn't reprimand her son for behaving that way.

She stroked Tony's head as she encouraged him, "Tony, I like that you're smart and obedient, but I don't like when you tell lies. No matter how much you dislike someone, you can't tell lies to accuse her. Do you hear me?"

Tony nodded obediently. "Yes, I got it."

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