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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 579 - 580

Chapter 579 Embarrassment

Amelia was crying sadly, and Molly did not know what to do.

"Mrs. Clinton, please... Oh sweetheart, please don't cry. I don't know what to do whenever you cry," Molly comforted her.

Amelia continued to sob silently.

After a while, she buried herself in Molly's arms, all choked up, and said, "Molly, am I that unlovable?"

"Of course not. Mrs. Clinton, you're beautiful, elegant, and kind. Besides, you're respectful to your in-laws and take good care of your husband and son. You even make your own money. In my eyes, you're a hundred times better than most of the girls your age." Molly could not stop praising her.

Amelia let out a bitter chuckle. "If I'm that outstanding, my biological and foster parents would not abandon me. I'm only good in your eyes. Maybe in others' eyes, I'm worthless." Amelia felt miserable.

The Winters family's attitude toward her had been a thorn in her heart. Even though she was an adult now and had her own family, this matter was like a lump in her throat. She could not remove it, nor could she ignore it. From time to time, she felt her heart ache from this matter though the pain would not kill her.

"Nonsense. Mrs. Clinton, you're a kind person, and many people like you." Molly continued, "Mrs. Clinton, don't overthink it. Though the Winters family does not treat you well, as a bystander, I will not ask you to cut ties with them. You can make your own choice, and I will always be on your side."

Amelia finally laughed through her tears after hearing that.

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"Molly, thank you." If it weren't for Molly, she would have overthought things.

"Mrs. Clinton, sit here first. I'll get you some hot milk." Molly sat her down on the couch and spoke gently.

Amelia took Molly's hand, and the latter stared at her curiously. Then, Amelia said, "Molly, please don't tell Oscar about what my parents said just now. No matter what happened, they had raised and nurtured me."

Molly knew exactly what she meant because the former had experienced something similar.

"Sure," she replied.

"Thank you, Molly."

"Don't mention it. It's what I should do."

Amelia sat on the couch in a daze after Molly headed to the kitchen to prepare some food.

By the time Oscar opened the door and entered the house, Amelia had already calmed down and returned to her composed self.

Then, he walked toward her. Amelia stood up and asked, "I thought something happened to your project? Why did you come back?"

Oscar stroked her cheek and asked gently, "Where's Dad and Mom?"

"They went back to the hotel. My dad said he hadn't seen me for years and he's not used to staying at my place. So, I sent them back to the hotel," Amelia explained calmly.

Oscar observed her expression silently.

Amelia smiled. "Are you hungry? I'll get some food for you. Jolin brought Tony somewhere to play. I guess he must be overjoyed."

Oscar stared right into her eyes, and his stare made her heart skip a beat. She felt a little guilty because it felt like he could see right through her thoughts.

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“Oscar, why are you staring at me like this?” Amelia asked, pretending she did not know anything.

Oscar pulled back his hand and said in a coquettish way, “Honey, I’m hungry. Prepare something for me to eat.”

Amelia heaved a sigh of relief. “I’ll prepare some food for you now.”

Oscar’s face turned extremely dark as he watched Amelia walking into the kitchen.

After finishing the food Amelia had prepared, he planted a kiss on her lips. Then, he said, “If you’re okay, I’ll return to the company first. I still need to handle the project, and I might come back late tonight. If you’re hungry, eat first. There’s no need to wait for me.”

Amelia nodded. Then, she replied, “All right. Take care. If you’re going to work till late, remember to have your meal. Don’t work with an empty stomach, okay?”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Amelia accompanied him to the entrance. Then, she waited until he entered the elevator before shutting the door.

After Oscar walked out of the elevator, he made a call.

“Help me find out which hotel Mr. and Mrs. Winters are staying at,” Oscar ordered.

After Oscar hung up the phone, he walked to his car. Then, he opened the car door and sat inside.

Though Amelia did not say anything, he could feel that she was not in a great mood. She tried to keep it to herself, and she could hide it from everyone except Oscar.

The man couldn’t help but sink into deep thoughts. How dare they bully my wife in front of me? I will not let this go easily. Since they bullied my wife, I will make them pay for what they’ve done!

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Soon, Oscar's phone buzzed. When he opened the text message, he saw the address of the hotel Mr. Winters and his wife were staying.

Oscar drove straight out of the neighborhood and headed to the hotel.

When he opened the door, Dominic was stunned to see a handsome, tall guy.

"May I know who are you?" Dominic asked politely. His daughter had been married for seven years, but as her father, Dominic had never seen his son-in-law before. This showed that either Dominic was cold-blooded, or he failed as a father.

"I'm Oscar, Amelia's husband. I came to pay a visit because I heard my in-laws were in town. Dad, may I come inside?" Oscar replied in a rather polite manner.

Dominic shifted his gaze away nervously, but he moved sideways to let Oscar enter nonetheless.

Melanie stared at Oscar as he entered the room. Confused, she asked, "Dominic, who is this?"

Oscar answered, "Mom, I'm Oscar, Amelia's husband. I didn't get to meet you during our wedding, and I thought you'd... I'm sorry. Please forgive my negligence as your son-in-law."

Dominic's and Melanie's expressions fell after they heard his words.

Melanie pointed to the couch and stuttered, "Hi, Oscar. Please have a seat. Make yourself comfortable."

"Thank you, Mom." Oscar sat down as he observed Dominic and Melanie silently. They were not as spiteful as Oscar thought they would be, and they did look like two honest and ordinary people. However, these two people nearly forced Amelia to a dead end.

Sometimes, people who were caught in a tragic situation asked for it themselves.

"Dad, Mom, why didn't you inform me before you came to Tayhaven? I could've prepared a banquet to welcome you," Oscar said calmly.

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"We came to visit Amelia to see whether she's doing well because we've not seen her for a long time. We don't mean anything. Don't overthink," Melanie uttered.

"It's nothing, Mom. You're Amelia's mother. I'd treat you like my own mother if you cared about her. However, I hate it when people force Amelia to do something she doesn't want to do to ask her to return favors. Mom, you can agree with me on this, right?" Oscar questioned with a smile.

His attitude was surprisingly good as if he had no temper at all. However, in Dominic and Melanie's eyes, it was pretty intimidating.

"Yes, yes," Melanie agreed.

"Mom, you don't need to be shy. This is your first time here, and as your son-in-law, I should prepare a banquet to welcome you all. But you didn't inform me before you came, and I haven't prepared anything." Oscar still had a smile on his face.

Slightly panicked, Melanie shot Dominic a look. As a woman, she was no match for Oscar, who had been in the business field for years.

Dominic faked a cough and replied, "Oscar, I think Amelia must've told you something, and you don't need to be sarcastic to us. I know we're kind of mean to Amelia, but we're forced to do so. She should return our favor for raising her too. We don't want her to be involved too much with the Hutton family. Please help us to apologize to her. As for us, we still can be her parents, but we also know that we owe her too much throughout these twenty years. We're genuinely sorry to her."

Oscar's eyes grew cold as he glared at them.

"Dad, since you know that you're sorry to Amelia, why are you still doing her wrong? You've never visited her once throughout these seven years, and now you came without informing her. You should be ashamed of yourself," Oscar said calmly. It was difficult to read the expression on his face.

Meanwhile, the guilt on Dominic's face was apparent.

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Oscar clapped his hands and laughed. "Dad, Mom. It's rare for you to come to Tayhaven. Let me take you for a meal first. Otherwise, people might say your son-in-law has no manners. But after eating, I want to talk to you about the Hutton family. Is that okay?"

Sensing Oscar's domineering aura, Dominic and Melanie did not dare to say no.

They were slightly puzzled as they followed Oscar to a high-end restaurant for a meal. Once they got into the restaurant, looking at the exquisite decoration, Dominic and Melanie felt awkward because their outfits didn't fit into this place at all.

"Oscar, we're not that hungry. Why don't we go and have some street food?" Melanie asked cautiously.

Oscar chuckled. "Mom, don't worry. I'm here. There's no need to feel stressed out."

Oscar continued to move forward in big strides. Dominic and Melanie had no choice but to follow him. They could not believe that their daughter, who was once unimportant to them, was now living a life that was practically unreachable to them. Initially, they were guilty and did not want to disturb Amelia's life, but after so many years, they shamelessly appeared.

Everyone else thought they were easygoing and kind, but in fact, they had treated their innocent daughter badly. Though they did not give birth to her, they had brought her up.

"Mr. Clinton, we've prepared a private room for you. Please follow me," the restaurant manager welcomed them and said to Oscar politely.

Oscar nodded and followed her. He deliberately left Dominic and Melanie behind.

He wanted to embarrass them on purpose and teach them a lesson. No one should bully his woman, regardless of who they were.

Dominic and Melanic felt even more embarrassed and did not know what to do.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Kinship

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Seeing the wide range of scrumptious delicacies on the table, Dominic and Melanie were unsure of how they should have the food.

With a kind smile, Oscar uttered, "Dad, Mom, eat as you please. Just make yourselves at home."

Both of them picked up their cutlery and started to dig in. Despite the food being delicious, the duo didn't have much of an appetite to enjoy the meal as Oscar had his eyes on them the entire time.

Dominic put down his cutlery and wiped his mouth with a napkin. He said, "Oscar, please tell Amelia that our words just now might be hurtful to hear, but we said that out of concern for her. We hope her life would be much better in the future."

A faint smile appeared on the corner of Oscar's mouth.

"Is that so? Dad, I think she'll be very happy to hear that if you talk to her personally," replied Oscar.

A hint of awkwardness flitted across Dominic's face when he heard the younger man's response.

"Dad, back then, when Amelia and I got married, you and Mom didn't attend, so I thought her parents had passed away a long time ago. Ultimately, I figured out that I had misunderstood. Dad, Mom, I just wanted to ask. Where did you go over the years?"

Letting out a dry laugh, Dominic responded, "We know that Amelia married well, but the Winters family is only an ordinary family. Our presence will be an embarrassment to her. Therefore, for the past few years, we've instructed our family members to avoid showing up in front of Amelia."

Oscar could not help but laugh at that.

"Dad, I never thought that you're such a funny man. You even know how to make a joke like this." His voice sounded emotionless; hence it was not obvious that he was taunting the couple.

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Dominic remained silent.

Oscar crossed his arms and faintly asked, "Dad, can you tell me how did you get involved with the Hutton family?"

"Mr. Hutton... h-he's the Winters family's life savior."

"Does that mean you guys knew that Amelia is the daughter of the Hutton family since the very beginning?"

Dominic nodded in response.

"Could it be the so-called Mr. Hutton personally gave Amelia to you guys to raise her?" Oscar asked mischievously.

Dominic pondered for a moment before responding hesitantly, "A young man gave Amelia to us back then. He told us that her family name was Hutton, and Amelia was her given name. We were asked to change her family name, but not her given name. As for Mr. Hutton, we only met him at Amelia's wedding. He said there was no need for us to appear in front of Amelia if she didn't come back for us. Therefore, we never showed up all these years. Until yesterday, Mr. Hutton gave us a call, telling us to stop Amelia from ruining their lives. Hence, we took a flight to come here. Mr. Hutton has provided us with a lot of help, so we could never be ungrateful."

"You can't be ungrateful, yet you're repeatedly hurting Amelia. Don't you think it's too selfish of you to do so?" Oscar questioned.

Dominic opened his mouth to speak, but no words came out. His expression was stiff and awkward.

"Dad, if you're short of money, you can ask me. What's the point of begging the Hutton family instead? On the way here, I've asked someone to investigate how the Winters family has been doing and found out that your eldest son has cirrhosis. Thus, you'll probably need a large sum of money to pay for his surgery. Since you're my in-laws, isn't it natural for me to help you all out financially? Why would you rather be in alliance with an outsider against your daughter?" Oscar pretended to be confused.

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When Dominic rose from his seat in a flash, the chair behind him rattled for a while before falling to the ground.

Enraged, Dominic huffed and said, "Oscar! Y-You investigated me?"

Oscar cupped his hands together, placed them on the table, and replied nonchalantly, "Dad, don't be mad. I'm a businessman and an overly suspicious person. Thus, I can't believe that someone who hasn't seen Amelia for many years would suddenly pay a visit and say that they miss her. I don't even care whether they're family or friends. It's still suspicious in my eyes, so I had someone do some investigation on you for that very reason."

"W-What exactly do you want?" In an instant, Dominic's face turned as red as a tomato.

"I don't want anything, Dad. If you're encountering any difficulties in life, I can help you. However, if you're siding with an outsider to go against Amelia, I'll not forgive you. Amelia is my wife. She means more to me than my own life."

Dominic's chest heaved up and down as he panted.

"Dear, let's go!" he fumed.

The couple left the place in haste.

Meanwhile, Oscar twitched his lips into a mocking smile as he watched their retreating figures.

After leaving the restaurant, he headed to his workplace in his car and also made a call to Molly.

"Molly, from now on, no matter who comes to find Amelia, don't allow them to enter the residence unless I agree to it," Oscar reminded.

Molly hesitantly asked, "What if Mrs. Clinton's parents are here?"

"Likewise, don't allow them to enter the house without my permission. They have been missing for seven years, and now they're visiting Amelia all of a sudden. Do you think they're harboring good intentions?"

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“Okay, I got it, Mr. Clinton.”

After ending the call, Oscar was sweating over at work.

He busied himself until ten at night, and he finally solved the problems in the project.

When he raised his hand to rub his throbbing head, he could feel someone’s hands reach his forehead and help him to massage it. As he whipped around, he saw Isabella standing there.

He rose from his seat abruptly, displaying an unapproachable demeanor as he said, “It’s time to get off work. You may leave now.”

Isabella stared at him with puppy eyes. “Oscar, it’s just the two of us here. Can’t you be gentle with me? Since you and Amelia haven’t remarried yet, I still have a chance. I just want to stay by your side quietly and give you a hand whenever needed. Can’t I?”

Oscar impatiently cast a glance at her and then left.

However, the woman shamelessly scurried toward Oscar and tried to hug him from behind. Unexpectedly, Oscar turned around as if he could see behind him. “Isabella, don’t simply give me a hug from behind if you don’t want to die!”

Isabella was dumbstruck and stopped in her tracks. When the embarrassing scene flooded her mind, she could not help but shiver at that. Thus, she could only watch Oscar walk away.

“Oscar, you’ll belong to me alone eventually,” Isabella uttered, feeling dissatisfied as she watched the door close.

I’ve spent two years on Oscar. How can Amelia snatch away Oscar just like that? For the sake of the Walker family, as much as for myself, I must get Oscar back no matter what.

By the time Oscar returned home, Amelia had already fallen asleep while hugging Tony in her arms. Oscar carefully took his pajamas to the bathroom and took a hot bath.

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Then, he went to bed and carefully embraced Amelia, as well as Tony, in his arms. Amelia did not wake up even when he cuddled her. She must be exhausted because of the trouble these days.

The family of three had a good night's sleep that night. When Oscar woke up the next day, he checked his phone and noticed that it was only seven in the morning.

He fondly kissed Amelia, who was still sound asleep, as if he was waking up the sleeping beauty with his kiss.

Indeed, Amelia was awoken by his kiss.

While Amelia was in her daze, she licked his lips and whispered, "What's the time now?"

"It's just seven o'clock. You can still sleep for half an hour. I'll go downstairs to prepare your favorite breakfast."

Amelia hugged him from behind as she whined, "Stay here with me. Let's sleep a little more."

The corners of Oscar's lips curved upward, and his mood lightened up immediately.

In a doting tone, Oscar replied, "Be good. I'll go prepare your favorite food."

"Okay," Amelia responded.

Oscar went downstairs after washing up. When Molly saw Oscar awake at this hour, she revealed a smile. "Mr. Clinton, why are you up so early?"

"I went to bed early last night, so I woke up earlier. I want to prepare some food for Amelia and Tony by myself."

"Mr. Clinton, you're getting more and more thoughtful. I believe that Mrs. Clinton must be very happy to have such a good husband like you."

Oscar smiled upon hearing that.

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As Molly helped Oscar out in the kitchen, she hesitated for a short second and muttered, "Mr. Clinton, there's something I'm not sure if I should tell you."

"Tell me about it, Molly."

After pondering for a while, Molly asserted, "Mr. Clinton, you should still be cautious of Mrs. Clinton's parents. I'm afraid that Mrs. Clinton will easily give in. After all, they're the ones who raised her into adulthood. Even though they have many faults, Mrs. Clinton, being the daughter, can't be too harsh to them. Hence, I guess you'll have to be the bad guy in this situation."

"I know, Molly. I've already met with them yesterday and given them some warning. If they still have their dignity, I'll regard them as my parents-in-law. However, if they take my mercy for granted, don't blame me for being unreasonable then."

Molly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Clinton, since you've already prepared for it, I shall stop giving any comment. Nevertheless, you'd best not go overboard. Otherwise, Mrs. Clinton will surely feel upset when she finds out."

"Don't worry, Molly. I know what to do."

Molly nodded and said nothing more.

After Amelia had the breakfast prepared by Oscar, Oscar drove her to work. As for Tony, Olivia sent someone to pick him up.

As soon as the duo arrived at Amelia's company, Oscar unbuckled his seatbelt, leaned over to hold Amelia by the back of her head, and gave her a passionate, deep kiss.

With that, Oscar whispered into her ears, "Call me if you need me."

Amelia was caught between laughter and tears. "I shall go now. Drive safe."

After watching Amelia enter the building, Oscar drove back without noticing Rory on the side. When his car passed by Rory, she had her hand awkwardly raised in the air.

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Confusion was evident on Rory's face as she looked at Oscar's car which was speeding off into the distance. She then bit her lips and put down her hand, feeling dissatisfied.

In the meantime, Lydia slung her purse over a shoulder before coming closer from afar in her high heels. She glanced at Rory disdainfully as she snorted, "Stop looking already. His car is nowhere to be found now. You should keep both feet on the ground and stop having unrealistic dreams. Don't expect to have something that doesn't belong to you. In fact, you can think about that only when you're as powerful as Amelia. Otherwise, don't get lost in your daydream of turning into a wealthy woman like Cinderella. That's just unreal."

With that said, Lydia turned around. Her high heels clicked and clacked across the ground as she strode into the building with her head held high.

Rory glowered at Lydia with resentment. Emotions were crashing against her heart in violent waves. She even felt a fire burning inside her. Yet, she did not vent her anger because Lydia was her superior. If Rory dared to fight back, she would probably get an earful more frequently.

Just thinking about how she had to devote her body to serve Eduardo disgusted her. If they hadn't discreetly belittled me, I wouldn't have worked so hard. I've even lost my virginity, but I ended up with nothing.

Rory lifted her head to stare at the sky and took a deep breath to calm herself down. She then headed into the company as if nothing had happened. Meanwhile, Jolin, who was behind Rory, had taken notice of Rory's every single action. Jolin furrowed her eyebrows at that sight, but she did not utter a word and entered the company.

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