

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 581 - 582

Chapter 581 Selfish

Since Amelia was at Saspiuburg for the past few days, much work had piled up. She greeted her colleagues from the same department and buried herself in work as soon as she arrived.

It was almost noon when her phone rang. Amelia picked it up to have a look and frowned when she saw the words displayed on her phone screen.

Despite being a little unhappy with it, Amelia eventually answered the call. "Hello."

"Amelia, it's Dad. I'm outside of your office. Can you come down to meet Mom and me?" Dominic's cautious voice rang out from the phone.

Amelia heaved a sigh. Even though her parents had done many wrong things, Amelia could not bear to cut off ties with them.

It was acceptable for parents to make mistakes, but not for a child. Otherwise, one would be considered unfilial.

Amelia answered, "Dad, you and Mom wait for me. I'm coming down now."

It was almost lunchtime too. Amelia tidied up the documents on her table and turned off her computer. She was about to head downstairs when Jolin followed closely behind.

"Jolin, go and have lunch with the other colleagues. I'm going down to do something," said Amelia.

Jolin adamantly said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Amelia. I have to stay by your side to protect you. What if the same incident happens? That someone knocks you down with a car. I'll be the one at fault if anything happens to you."

After hearing what Jolin said, Amelia was deeply frustrated.

“Jolin, this is my order. I don’t think Oscar sent you to restrict my freedom,” Amelia persisted. It was rare for her to put up an uncompromising attitude.

Jolin frowned and looked at Amelia with slight disapproval.

“Please listen to me, Jolin. I’ll go downstairs and come up in a moment.”

At last, Jolin could only compromise, and Amelia hurriedly went downstairs.

“Dad, Mom.” When she walked out of the building, she saw the old couple leaning against each other. Amelia did not know why, but sadness crept into her heart.

After almost ten years of not seeing each other, the couple who used to treat her indifferently had grown old. There was a wary look in their eyes when they saw Amelia again.

Despite the absence of the coldness, the caution that surfaced gave a sense of unfamiliarity to the trio.

They used to be a family, but Amelia felt that they were now mere strangers.

“Amelia, you’re here. We’re not disturbing you at work, are we?” Dominic asked with concern while Melanie glanced at Amelia without talking. She was not like normal mothers who would care for their children.

Amelia responded out of courtesy, “It’s almost noon. All my colleagues are out for lunch. I guess both of you have not eaten yet, right? Let me buy you guys lunch, and if there’s anything you need to tell me, we can talk while eating. Is that okay?”

Dominic nodded in agreement.

Amelia brought Dominic and Melanie to an upscale restaurant and asked for a private room. Amelia ordered the food. When she passed the menu back to the waiter, she said, “Please serve the dishes as soon as possible. My elders are hungry.”

“All right. We’ll serve as fast as we can.” With that, the waiter left the private with the menu in his hands.

Dominic looked around at the room's interior and commented, "Amelia, is it expensive to dine here?"

"Don't worry, Dad. The food here is delicious and authentic. The price is reasonable too," Amelia said with a smile.

Dominic gulped and continued, "We're at ease knowing that you have a job and married a good man. Your mom and I are here today not to ask anything from you. We're not that shameless. We just want you to stop going to the Hutton residence. As long as you agree to our request, your mom and I will go back immediately. We won't stay here any longer to embarrass you."

The twinkle in Amelia's eyes dimmed, and the tinge of sadness crept into her heart again.

She tried her best to suppress the heartache. Amelia then opened her bag, took out a bank card, and passed it to Dominic. "Dad, this is the money I have saved for both of you over the past few years. I wanted to transfer it to your accounts, but all the accounts that I know have been canceled. I didn't dare to call any of you, so I've saved the money here. Consider it my repayment for your kindness in raising me over the years. It's not a huge amount, only a few hundred thousand. Just let me know if it's not enough. I'm your daughter, and this is a fact that'll never change."

Dominic looked at the card with an inscrutable countenance. He hesitated for a while and eventually pushed the card back to Amelia.

"Amelia, keep this. Your mom and I don't need your money. We only have one condition. That is to stop troubling the Hutton family. Please take it as doing me a favor," Dominic said hoarsely with his head hanging low.

Amelia looked at the card that was returned to her and smiled wryly. "Dad, are you refusing to give me a chance to fulfill my duty as a daughter?"

"Don't take it the wrong way, Amelia. I haven't done my part as a father over the years. It was also hard on you while you were with us. That's why we can't accept your money. We'll feel bad too." Dominic shook his head.

I think you guys are trying to cut all ties with me.

Amelia let out a sigh in her heart.

The Winters family was still as indifferent to her as they were before. Even when they seemed to be different on the outside, the hostility did not change at all.

Amelia did not utter another word and kept the bank card. She, too, appeared distant.

“Dad, feel free to tell me if there’s anything that you need my help with. We’re still a family after all,” Amelia murmured.

“We just need one favor, Amelia. Can you please stop disturbing the Hutton family?”

Amelia’s expression was complicated as she looked at Dominic. She lowered her head and fell silent.

Dominic pushed the chair, bent his legs, and knelt on the ground.

He straightened his back, and with a husky voice, Dominic said, “Amelia, please, take into account all the money I spent while bringing you up, and don’t go near the Hutton family. It has been years since our family lived in peace. Moreover, your brother is suffering from liver cirrhosis. All it takes is one small move from Mr. Hutton to end your brother’s life. His children are still young. Please, don’t be a heartless person.”

Amelia rose to her feet as well. She wanted to bend down and help Dominic up. However, as soon as she heard what he said, Amelia’s hands froze in mid-air, and her eyes gleamed with indescribable despair.

“We haven’t seen each other in so long, Dad. Don’t you want me to feel better?” Amelia asked nonchalantly.

Dominic’s back stiffened slightly. “Amelia, I’m sorry.”

“I was young back then and could not go against you for how inhospitable you guys were to me. Now that I’m married with a child, are you still thinking of controlling my life? Do you not feel guilty for your selfishness?”

“I’m sorry.”

Amelia took a deep breath, trying to regain her composure. “Is Spencer really sick?”

Dominic nodded in response.

“Get Evelyn to bring him here. I’ll ask Oscar to arrange the best hospital in Tayhaven for Spencer. With today’s advanced medical technology, as long as one actively goes along with the treatment, there is nothing that can’t be cured. When Spencer is cured, don’t get involved with the Hutton family’s matters. You can’t afford to offend them,” Amelia said indifferently. A calm look reappeared in her eyes.

Dominic shook his head aggressively. Suddenly, he lunged forward and grabbed Amelia’s legs. “Please, let our family go. Although we didn’t treat you well, we’ve tried our best to bring you up. Don’t be a cruel person.”

After he spoke, Amelia let out a hollow laugh.

The little affection that she had for them dissipated with Dominic’s selfishness. The guilt that Amelia sensed on the phone was indeed just a misconception.

Just then, Oscar pushed open the door to enter the private room and saw Dominic holding onto Amelia’s legs.

Oscar’s gaze darkened while he strode forward quickly and bent down to help Dominic up to his feet. The action seemed gentle, but his grip was firm.

“Dad, are you putting on some show? Even if that’s the case, how can a father kneel before his daughter? A few years will be shaved off Amelia’s life if you do this.” Oscar grinned. However, there was no trace of a smile in his eyes.

An awkward expression flashed across Dominic’s face when he saw Oscar appear out of nowhere.

Amelia looked at the latter and said weakly, “Oscar, why are you here?”

“Why didn’t you call and tell me that Mom and Dad are here? I could have asked someone to prepare a feast for them. What if they think I’ve failed as a son-in-law? Isn’t that right, Dad, Mom?” Oscar responded as he raised his hand and gently stroked Amelia’s face. With what he said, it was evident that Oscar’s last sentence was addressed to Dominic and Melanie.

Dominic looked awkward. From his face, it could be seen that he disapproved of what Oscar said.

Melanie stuttered, "A-Amelia, we're done eating, so we won't disturb you both any longer. You and Oscar should eat more. Visit us when you're free. That'd be more than enough. We shall excuse ourselves now."

However, Oscar took a big step forward and blocked the Winters from exiting the room.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 582

Chapter 582 Disappointment

"Dad, Mom, since I got this rare opportunity to spend time with the both of you, why not allow me to do what I'm supposed to? I've already canceled all my meetings this afternoon. I made time just so I can bring the two of you out. Would you two be so kind as to let me have this chance?" Oscar's choice of words was impeccable.

Dominic looked at Oscar, feeling a little fearful of the latter. Oscar's aura was formidable, and as a lowly citizen who worked his life away in a small town, Dominic felt a little frightened when he came face-to-face with a big shot like Oscar. That was why he did not dare to treat Oscar like his son-in-law as Dominic felt he was unworthy.

"T-There's no need," Dominic stuttered.

"Dad, you and Mom came from so far to visit. I sincerely want to show you around and have some fun. If you are to reject me, I'll feel useless as your son-in-law." Oscar tried to make them pity him.

After a pause, he continued, "Oh, right. Dad, I heard that you guys are coming. Hence, I went to check the Winters residence yesterday. Only then, did I find out that Amelia's brother has fallen sick. As your son-in-law, I had some people bring him over and arranged the best hospital and doctors for him. Don't worry, the doctors are specialists from overseas. I'm sure they'll be able to cure him."

Melanie, who had remained silent up until that point, suddenly pounced on Oscar as if a wolf protecting its pup. She tugged on Oscar's collar and thundered, "Why did you bring my son here? What intentions are you harboring? Are you trying to kill him? I'm warning you! If anything happens to my son, I won't let you off!"

Oscar did not dodge either and allowed her to hit him.

Seeing how the situation was getting out of hand, Amelia frantically stepped forward and stretched her hand out in an attempt to stop Melanie's rampage. Unexpectedly, Melanie's eyes reddened in rage, and in the heat of the moment, she landed a heavy slap on Amelia's face. The crisp sound of the slap echoed throughout the private room, shocking everyone present.

Melanie stared at her hand blankly. Her palm was still red from slapping Amelia across the face. As for Oscar, his gaze darkened and became terrifying.

He quickly turned Amelia around to face him, noticing her cheek was still red and swollen from the hit. Oscar did not utter a word, but his silence was akin to the calm before the storm.

However, Amelia flashed him a smile and reassured him, "Oscar, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me. It's just a little sore."

Truth be told, Amelia did not feel too bad about it. What Melanie did merely took away the last bit of affection she had for the Winters family.

If she was a bit more merciless, Amelia could have used thousands of methods to ruin the lives of the Winters. Alas, they did raise her into adulthood, so no matter how cruel she could be, Amelia could never make Dominic and Melanie her enemy.

Melanie's lips twitched as she stared at Amelia. After a moment of silence, she finally stuttered, "A-Amelia, I-I'm sorry. It wasn't on purpose. I was just worried about your brother."

The corner of Amelia's lips curved upward, revealing a smile.

"Mom, Oscar was just being nice. If you and Dad don't appreciate it, then it's fine. I'll have someone send Spencer back, and as for the two of you, Oscar and I will be happy to pay for your expenses if you wish to spend a few more days here visiting and traveling around. If you wish to go home, we'll also be happy to purchase the tickets for you. Regarding the Hutton family, I suppose that's between me and them. It's not your place to tell me what to do. You haven't cared for the past twenty-plus years, so this time, I plead that you won't meddle in our matter. Please just forget that you have a daughter. Should our paths ever cross in the future, let's just treat each other as strangers. It'll make things easier for you," said Amelia in a calm tone.

Melanie merely looked at her while Dominic parted his lips as if he wanted to say something. However, because of Oscar's presence, he did not manage to utter a single word in the end.

Amelia then continued, "I'll have someone send you guys back to the hotel then."

After that, she looked over at Oscar. He understood what she wanted and had the bodyguards come in.

"Escort the couple back to the hotel. I don't want anything to happen to them. Are we clear?" instructed Oscar.

"Understood, Boss."

Two of the bodyguards stepped forward and said politely, "Right this way."

Dominic and Melanie were feeling fearful. After all, they came from a small town and had never witnessed such a scene before.

As they walked past Amelia, Melanie could not hold back and grabbed onto Amelia's hands, pleading, "Please, Amelia. Save your brother. He's all that I have. He has a wife and children to care for. As long as you stop bothering the Hutton family, Mr. Hutton will definitely agree to your brother's treatment. Amelia, I'm begging you. Your mother is begging you."

Tears had glazed Amelia's eyes as she looked at the elderly woman.

The bodyguards forcefully pried Melanie's hands off of Amelia's and maintained a courteous tone as they instructed, "Mrs. Winter, right this way, please."

After the Winters left, Amelia raised her hand and wiped the tears that were brimming in her eyes. She forced a smile at Oscar and said, "I'm sorry, Oscar. You had to endure my mom's beating because of me, and you even saw such a pathetic side of me."

Oscar wrapped his arms around the woman, enveloping her in a warm embrace, and planted a gentle kiss on her hair. It hurt him to see what Amelia was going through.

"Silly girl. I've seen all the sides of you, whether good or bad, so don't be afraid to show me your bad sides. I'll love you regardless of which side you're showing me."

Oscar's words sounded like an honest confession. Amelia could no longer suppress her emotions and burst into tears.

"I thought that after ten years of not seeing me, they would at least care about me, even if it's just a little. I didn't expect them to still be so cold to me. It seems like I'm just an extra in their eyes." Saddened by her parents' treatment of her, Amelia vented all of her pent-up frustrations.

Oscar lifted his hand and gently ran his fingers through her hair. He comforted her softly, "Don't worry. You still have me and Tony."

Amelia smiled upon hearing that, but tears continued to stream down her cheeks as she remained overwhelmed with emotions.

After tearing up for a while and releasing all of her emotions, she slowly calmed down and regained her composure.

"I'm sorry. This is embarrassing." Amelia came out of his hug and apologized.

Oscar merely patted her head and said, "Just head back to work. I'll go check on them. I know you're still worried for them."

Amelia's lips twitched. She wanted to tell him not to go, but just like what Oscar said, she was still worried for her parents deep down inside.

Amelia said, time after time, that she did not care for her relationship with the Winters family. However, deep inside her heart, she still cared for Dominic and Melanie, for she had longed for their affection for over two decades. No matter how disappointed she was, Amelia still could not truly let go of them even if she tried.

"Thank you, Oscar, and I'm sorry for dragging you into this mess," Amelia apologized once more.

"Silly girl. Say you're sorry again and I might have to punish you."

Amelia chuckled after hearing that.

After that, Oscar sent her back to her office and did not forget to remind her, "Don't think about it too much. I'll take care of everything."

Amelia nodded. "I trust you, Oscar. Try not to scare them too much."

"They're your parents, so I'll treat them as if they're my parents too." That is if they treat you like their daughter. Of course, he did not say the last sentence out loud.

The two of them conversed for a little while more. Oscar watched as Amelia safely entered the building before returning to his own car.

He then fished his phone out and dialed a number. As soon as the call was connected, Oscar instructed, "Jolin, look after Mrs. Clinton. Don't let those who are harboring ulterior motives get close to her. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Boss."

After hanging up, Oscar went straight to the hotel where Amelia's parents were staying at.

He took the elevator upstairs and was greeted by the two bodyguards as soon as he stepped out of it. "Boss."

"Are they both inside?" asked Oscar.

"Yes, Boss."

One of the bodyguards opened the door for him, and Oscar made his way into the room. Dominic and Melanie were shocked and quickly stood up from the sofa. They looked at Oscar with terrified eyes.

"Dad, Mom." Oscar politely greeted them, but his tone sounded distant.

Melanie looked at him with fear in her eyes. Her voice trembled as she queried, "W-What are you doing here, Oscar?"

"Amelia is worried about you two, and that's why I'm here to check on you. Spencer's flight departed at one, so he should be here by three o'clock. I'll send you two to the airport, and the three of you will be reunited then. Dad, Mom, I suppose you'll be quite satisfied with this arrangement of mine," Oscar said without giving them a chance to refuse.

Ferocity flashed across Melanie's eyes in an instant, and she roared, "Oscar Clinton. What exactly is your motive? If you dare to lay a finger on my son, I promise I'll never let you off the hook."

Oscar laughed in response. "Mom, Spencer has fallen sick, and I'm just doing my responsibility as your son-in-law by arranging the best hospital and doctors for his treatment. I don't think I'm doing anything wrong, wouldn't you agree?"

"We've never treated Amelia right, nor have we fulfilled our duties as her parents. I doubt she has ever hated us. Even we find it hard to repay those who had wronged us with kindness, let alone Amelia. Hence, we don't believe she'll willingly help her brother out of the goodness of her heart," Melanie uttered. Her tone was laced with wariness.

Upon hearing that, Oscar scoffed lightly.