

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 481

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 481 A Failure

When the car pulled up in front of Yard Manor, Cassie shoved June aside and opened the car door. She was about to step out when June said softly, “I don’t mind if you want to let everyone see you looking like that. I can even take the opportunity to take photos of it.”

Cassie spun around and glared at him. He did all this. Over the last two years, he has destroyed my confidence and trampled on my self-esteem. His actions are way more despicable than what Oscar did. Oscar hurt me, but I brought that upon myself. As for June, he deliberately does what he knows he shouldn’t. June has not only walked all over me, but he has also ruined my artistic career. He took everything I had and crushed them beneath his feet.

Shooting him a death glare, she hissed, “You’re a f*cking wolf in sheep’s clothing!”

June was unfazed by her anger. He instructed the driver nonchalantly, “Bring her a dress. Also, I don’t want what happened today to leak out. Understood?”

The driver nodded. He got out of the car with his head bowed, not even daring to glance at Cassie in the rearview mirror.

He soon returned with a white dress. As June took the dress, he asked, “Did anyone say anything?”

The driver replied, “Mrs. Yard asked what happened, so I explained that a car bumped into Ms. Yard. I assured her that Ms. Yard was fine, but her dress got torn.”

June waved for the man to leave, and the driver withdrew at once.

“Put this on, Baby. I particularly like seeing you in a white dress. In Chanaea, white symbolizes purity. Ironically, you’re nothing like that,” June remarked while smirking, holding the dress against Cassie.

Cassie grabbed the white dress from his hands, undressed right before him, and put it on.

June ogled at her body, swallowing hard as he said, “No matter how many times I’ve touched your body, it still tempts me like a fatal attraction. All I want now is to push you down and—” Before he could finish his sentence, Cassie threw the clothes she had been wearing straight in his face.

“You scoundrel. I hope you rot in hell,” Cassie snarled. With that, she opened the car door and got out.

Meanwhile, June buried his nose in her clothes and sniffed it with a worshipful expression on his face.

“Ah, your clothes smell just as good as you. You’re the only one for me. For you, I can even put up with your promiscuous ways. Why do you still go looking for Oscar? Must I make Clinton Corporation bankrupt and take away everything they have before you’re willing to take me seriously?” June muttered, a dangerous glint in his eyes.

“You’re mine. You can only belong to me, so stop infuriating me. Otherwise, I’ll even be willing to ruin you so that you have no choice but

to stay by my side,” he continued in a threatening tone while cracking his neck.

June continued sniffing Cassie’s clothes, looking intoxicated by her unique scent.

Finally getting out of the car, he reverted to the facade of an honorable gentleman.

When June entered the house, Cassie was in the middle of complaining to her parents about his despicable actions. His lips curled into a smirk, and he strode over to them at once.

“Good day, Mr. and Mrs. Yard,” June greeted politely.

Elizabeth broke into a smile when she saw him.

“Ah, June. You’re here. Cassie has always been a temperamental girl, so don’t mind what she says.” As Elizabeth spoke, she shot Cassie a warning glance to stop her from saying nonsense lest her words anger June.

“Oh, that’s quite all right. Cassie is just venting a little because she’s not in a good mood. She met with Oscar just now, and he said some humiliating things. Hence, I can understand why she’s taking it out on me,” June answered. His tone was gentle, and he sounded like a considerate boyfriend indulging his girlfriend’s capriciousness.

Elizabeth’s eyes widened, and she jabbed an accusing finger at Cassie’s head. “Cassie Yard, you went looking for Oscar again? Have you lost your mind? How can you still cling to him so stubbornly after how he treated you? Don’t you have any shame? I really think you’ve got a screw loose. You’re the perfect example of someone who doesn’t learn their lesson. I can’t believe you’re still acting like this after what he did.”

Unable to hold in her anger and frustration, Cassie said furiously, “You’re right. I am shameless. I can’t get Oscar out of my head, and I still miss him even after all this time. Two years ago, I got kicked out of the company, and I saw the career I had put so much effort into utterly ruined. I had no clue about what went on in the company, and I had no interest in a white-collar job and working nine to five. The only thing I was good at was drinking. Now that I’ve finally regained some of my confidence, all you and Dad do is tell me off. You treat June like your biological son, but do you still remember that I’m your daughter?”

Elizabeth was so infuriated that even her chest hurt.

Because of her, the Yard family and the Clinton family had a huge falling out. Yard Group suffered a terrible blow when Oscar deliberately sought to seek revenge. If it had not been for June’s assistance, the company would’ve become nothing more but an empty shell.

“I can see that you’ve been so spoiled that your brain has burned to a crisp. That man you sorely miss has been taking his revenge on Yard Group these past two years. He was so ruthless that there was practically nothing your father could do. You, a spoiled rich brat, were almost at risk of sleeping out on the streets like a beggar! Do you think you could continue to live so extravagantly as you are now? If June had not stepped in to help, you probably wouldn’t even have a dog’s kennel to sleep in! You’re an absolute idiot who doesn’t learn her lesson! Instead, you keep getting up to idiotic shenanigans. Are you hell-bent on being the death of your father and me?” Elizabeth retorted, clutching at her chest.

I’d rather Cassie be in an alcoholic stupor all day than have her trying to speak to the Clintons. Our families used to be so close. But after the falling out, we’re just like enemies.

“It’s clear that none of you understand me at all. I’m not going to stay here and waste my time arguing with you.” With that, Cassie turned to go upstairs.

At that moment, Charlie called out, “Come over here, Cassie.”

Cassie hesitated briefly, then walked over to Charlie. “Dad.”

“Sit down.”

Cassie complied.

“Cassie, I’m not against you getting yourself a boyfriend. However, Oscar isn’t the right person for you. Even if he divorces Amelia, it’ll still be a fact that you mean nothing to him. If you continue to pester him, you’ll only be embarrassing yourself further. Although we’re not as wealthy and influential as the Clintons, no one can deny your status as the daughter of a prominent family and your upper-class upbringing. You’ll only tarnish your reputation if you hang around a man like that. Others will gossip and wonder why someone like you would behave so shamelessly. Is that what you want?”

Charlie was like a kind and wise elder offering gentle guidance.

Cassie pursed her lips, looking stubborn.

Charlie patted the back of her hand. “I can tell that June treats you well. He may be a foreigner, but he behaves more like a local than other local men. Our company could only rise from the ashes with his help. Since you haven’t involved yourself in the company’s affairs for some time, there’s plenty that you don’t know. I won’t tell them to you now, but I do want to say that June is someone who treats you well. You should appreciate him and stop throwing tantrums.”

Getting up abruptly, Cassie replied, “You only know how to judge him from his appearances. Do you have any idea how he really treats me? He tramples on my self-esteem and my pride whenever he feels like it. He doesn’t treat me like a human being at all. He behaves so despicably, yet you want me to be nice to him? If this isn’t you trying to sell off your daughter, I don’t know what is.”

“Nonsense!” Charlie snapped grimly.

“Nonsense? Then why don’t you ask him what he did? Just now, in the little alley... H-He even...” Cassie’s voice trailed off. She could not bring herself to continue.

“What did he do?” Charlie demanded.

“He’s just toying with me. Both of you have invited trouble upon this family. If you don’t believe me, then don’t blame me for not reminding you of how dangerous he is when he snatches everything away from you,” Cassie stated angrily before running upstairs.

Meanwhile, June remained seated on the sofa. He turned to Charlie and Elizabeth and said apologetically, “I’m sorry. I didn’t realize how deeply she has misunderstood me. I didn’t want her to keep contacting Oscar, fearing she’d get hurt. However, I failed to realize that she had misunderstood my intentions.”

Charlie waved his hand dismissively. “Don’t mind her, June. We’ve spoiled her, so we should be the ones to apologize. We couldn’t be more grateful for your kindness and consideration toward her these couple of years.”

June shook his head, a trace of a bitter smile on his lips.

“I did that all out of my own free will. I only hope that she’ll come to understand my feelings toward her someday.”

Hearing that, Charlie and Elizabeth felt even more guilty. Deep down, they both thought Cassie was being unreasonable.

As a daughter, Cassie had failed miserably because even her own parents did not believe her.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 482

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 482 I Have The Photos

Charlie and Elizabeth were displeased to learn that Cassie had gone looking for Oscar again.

June deliberately mentioned to Elizabeth, “Mrs. Yard, I saw that Amelia has returned. I wanted to say something when she and Oscar humiliated Cassie, but Cassie didn’t want me to interfere. I’m Cassie’s boyfriend, yet she assumes that I’m scheming against your family. Since she doesn’t want me interfering, I hope you can help keep an eye on Amelia.”

Elizabeth’s face fell when she heard that.

“Didn’t she leave already? Why has she returned?” Elizabeth asked through clenched teeth.

“Don’t get too worried. I’ll look into it. Cassie hasn’t gone to find Oscar these past two years, but she did so as soon as Amelia returned. I’m just afraid that woman said something to Cassie. She’s a vicious woman.”

June's eyes glittered dangerously for a moment, but he quickly put on a gentle look.

“You have to investigate thoroughly. Don't let Cassie venture down a path of no return. That Amelia is a harbinger of misfortune. Cassie is already suffering so much because of her, yet she still wants to drag Cassie down with her. I knew she was bad news from the very beginning,” Elizabeth spat out, her voice dripping with hatred.

It was as if she was blaming everything on Amelia. From her perspective, it if had not been for Amelia, Cassie would not have ended up living such a miserable life.

“Rest assured that I won't spare anyone who wants to harm Cassie. I'll have someone investigate Amelia's background first,” said June.

“Thank you so much. We're sorry to have to trouble you.”

“If it's for Cassie, I'm willing to do it.”

“You're such a good person. We've spoiled Cassie too much. Instead of understanding what we're doing is for her own good, she insists on hanging around that person who embarrasses her. Her brain is so befuddled she can't think straight.”

At that, Charlie piped up, “That's enough. You shouldn't keep harping on that. Cassie hasn't had it easy these past two years either.”

Elizabeth turned to glare at Charlie and snapped, “Cassie wouldn't have ended up like this if you hadn't been so tolerant of the Clintons. You think the world of your old flame, but has Olivia ever paused to think about the relationship between you two?”

“You’re absolutely preposterous,” Charlie retorted as he got up from the sofa, flustered. Then he went upstairs as well.

Elizabeth was seething with rage.

“Fine! Leave! If you’re going to leave just like that, I should too. Who cares if this family crumbles? All of you can’t seem to forget about the Clintons. I’m like an outsider here.” Brimming with resentment, Elizabeth got up and left too. June was the only person left in the big living room.

June’s lips curled into a mocking sneer.

To me, both of them are a couple of dumb animals. I’m beginning to wonder how Mr. Yard ever managed a company. As for Mrs. Yard, there’s clearly not much going on upstairs. I wouldn’t get myself involved in this mess if not for Cassie.

Nonetheless, he was starting to get a little curious about Amelia.

I wonder what it is about her that caught the attention of Oscar, someone who doesn’t easily fall for a woman’s charms. Oscar spent two whole years searching for her, then used a lot of effort and resources to find her a pair of suitable corneas... I’m curious to know what kind of woman she is. I highly doubt her face could launch a thousand ships. At best, she’s probably slightly more attractive than the average woman. How could a woman who only has her looks going for her capture the fascination of a virtuous man?

June truly wanted to know.

Hence, when Amelia and Rory were on their way out for lunch, Amelia was slightly surprised to see June leaning against his car.

June walked up to Amelia and asked in a gentlemanly tone, “Pretty lady, care to join me for a meal?”

Amelia racked her brains for any memory of June but came up with nothing. She was sure that she had never met him before.

“Who are you?” she asked indifferently.

“Pretty lady, you’ll find out who I am if you agree to have a meal with me,” June responded with a friendly smile.

He’s handsome, elegant, and patient with a lady. He’s like a true twentieth-century gentleman.

“I don’t usually eat with strangers because although one may appear to be a gentleman, that person could be a veritable wolf in sheep’s clothing. Allow me to ask, who would agree to dine with a wolf?”

Amelia kept her tone light, but she radiated an indubitable aura.

“Let’s go, Rory,” said Amelia.

June stepped in front of them, blocking their path. “Ms. Winters, I’m Cassie’s fiancé. I’d like to talk to you. Would you be so kind as to spare me some of your time?”

Stunned, Amelia finally turned to Rory and said, “Go ahead and have lunch first. I’ll have a little chat with this gentleman.”

Rory nodded, knowing not to press for details.

June motioned toward the car. “Please get in, Ms. Winters. I’ve discovered a good restaurant. I think their food would be to your liking.”

Amelia got into his car.

June drove them to a retro-inspired restaurant. There, the waiter led them to a tiny private room.

Passing Amelia the menu, June said smilingly, “Ladies first. A gentleman would never embarrass a pretty lady.”

Amelia merely shot him a polite smile without saying anything.

After placing their order, June extended a hand toward Amelia. “I’m June. I’ve also come up with a new name for myself—John Wick. That’s because I love those movies. You can call me by either name.”

Amelia nearly spat out the sip of water she just took.

However, she quickly covered her mouth and avoided making a faux pas.

“Mr. Wick, you truly are a witty and interesting person,” Amelia replied, spontaneously deciding to go with his made-up name.

Taking it as a compliment, June responded by praising her, “Now that I look at you up close, you’re much prettier and more elegant in person than in photos.”

“Thank you,” Amelia replied nonchalantly.

While waiting for their food, Amelia decided to cut straight to the chase. “We’ve never met before, yet you’ve come to look for me out of the blue. May I ask what you wish to talk to me about?”

“It’s nothing much, really. I was merely curious to know what the wife of the man my fiancée is obsessed with is like. You’ve been gone for two

years, yet Mr. Clinton welcomes you back with open arms,” June answered with a chuckle as he fiddled with his fingers.

Amelia smiled politely. “Well, you must be disappointed after seeing me. I’m no great beauty. If you’re wondering why Oscar fell for me, I suppose one can only say it was fate.”

“Not at all. Before I met you, I was quite disappointed when looking at your photos. But now, I know the reason,” June replied vaguely, deliberately keeping her in suspense.

Amelia arched an eyebrow.

“You have an air about you that makes others feel comfortable around you. I believe you’d leave a good impression on most men after they had the chance to converse with you. They’d even start taking an interest in you. After meeting you for the second time, they’d begin to like you. And after the third meeting, it’d be impossible for them to resist falling for you. Therein lies your charm. You may not be a great beauty, but you’re the kind of woman who entrances men,” June explained, heaping praises on her.

Amelia found his observation ridiculous. “Mr. Wick, don’t tell me you purposely waited for me in front of my office to shower me with praises. I don’t think we know each other well enough for that.”

Maintaining his poise, June flashed her a bright smile. “We’ll get to know each other better after a few more meetings. Ms. Winters, I adore your refined speech and manners. You possess an air about you that Cassie doesn’t. If you don’t mind, why don’t we become friends?”

Amelia studied June carefully, sizing him up. She was a firm believer that no one would try to get close to another and show their genuine interest for no good reason.

If someone intentionally tries to get close to you, that person either likes you or harbors some hidden agenda. Amelia was not so vain to think that a handsome foreigner would fall for her after meeting her for the first time. She was usually calm and composed when dealing with people she did not know well, thus allowing her to see the big picture.

“Mr. Wick, I don’t want to be your friend. I don’t care what Ms. Yard told you or if you’re here to seek justice on her behalf. I have no interest in playing games with you. My advice is since the two of you are engaged, please make sure to keep an eye on your fiancée. Don’t let her interfere in someone else’s marriage and relationship,” Amelia said solemnly.

June gazed at her in amusement.

A waitress came in with their food at that moment, interrupting their conversation.

For some reason, June smiled at the waitress as she placed the dishes on the table. The waitress was momentarily distracted, and she nearly dropped the plate she was holding. Fortunately, the waitress reacted quickly and managed to regain a firm grip, but some of the sauce still splattered onto the table from the sudden motion.

The waitress immediately began apologizing profusely, “Oh, I’m sorry! I’m terribly sorry!”

Still smiling, June rose to his feet. Before anyone knew what was happening, he suddenly raised his hand and slapped her hard across her face.

The waitress was stunned, and the expression on Amelia’s face shifted. However, the latter remained silent.

After that, June sat down again as if nothing had happened and took out a clean handkerchief. Then he began wiping his hands with slow and elegant movements. “Hurry up and serve the food. I heard that this restaurant is very strict about maintaining top-notch service. How can someone who lacks professionalism be a waitress here? If you continue making such mistakes, it won’t just be a slap next time.”

Alarmed, the other waiters and waitresses quickly served their food and left.

After they closed the door behind them, June placed a bowl of soup in front of Amelia. “Go ahead and give it a taste, Ms. Winters. The soup here is excellent. I’m sure you’ll like it.”

Amelia crossed her arms and said calmly, “Mr. Wick, what you just did was not something a gentleman would’ve done.”

June raised an eyebrow in surprise. “Not everyone deserves gentlemanly behavior. If it’s someone as beautiful as yourself, you can be sure I’ll have infinite patience. As for that waitress, she’s merely someone from a lower class. She lost her composure and spilled sauce on the table. Shouldn’t I have punished her for that? I’m already being merciful by not demanding for the restaurant’s manager to fire her, aren’t I?”

His response rendered her speechless.

“Please eat, Ms. Winters. Try this and see how it tastes.”

Not wanting to be rude, Amelia began eating but stopped when she had eaten half of it. “I’m full, and I need to get back to work. I’ll settle the bill on the way out. Consider it my treat.”

“Oh, no, no. A gentleman could never let a pretty lady pay. The restaurant will charge the meal to me, so you don’t have to argue with me

about who settles the bill.” June smiled. Then, as if by magic, he produced a single rose and held it out to her. “A beautiful flower for a beautiful lady. It’s a little gift to commemorate our first meeting. I hope you like it.”

Amelia stared at the rose. If I were seventeen or eighteen years old, I would probably swoon over such a gesture. But I’m a thirty-year-old woman who has come across many men and has encountered my fair share of disgusting and ugly incidents. I can maintain my composure in different situations, and not many things will cause me to show disgust. However, this man is definitely one of them.

June’s attitude truly sickened Amelia, and she could not help wondering what made him think she would fall for his act.

“Thank you for your gift, but I’m allergic to fresh flowers,” Amelia said.

June did not press her further and took back the flower with a smile. “My apologies. Let’s go. I’ll drop you off at your office.”

Amelia simply could not figure June out. She had no intention of maintaining ties with a man like him, and her instincts told her he was a dangerous person. No matter how gentlemanly he behaved, it could not disguise the insidious glint in his eyes.

He’s a very scary and cunning man.

She followed him out of the restaurant quietly. Suddenly, he leaned in toward her ear. Just as she was about to back away, he said, “There was something on your head. I’ve gotten it off for you.”

Amelia took two steps back, putting some distance between them.

“Mr. Wick, please show some self-respect.” With that, she turned and hurried off.

June watched as she quickened her pace, intrigued. The corners of his lips curved upward ever so slightly. He thoroughly enjoyed the thrill of a cat-and-mouse game. Since Cassie loathes her, I’ll destroy her reputation. And since she has the Clinton family backing her, I’ll wipe out that supposedly invincible pillar of support.

Taking out his phone, June made a call. The person on the other end answered and said, “I have the photos of the two of you together just now.”

“Excellent. Send the photos to me. I’ll have someone transfer your reward into your account.” June hung up, an amused smile tugging at his lips.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 483

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 483 I Will Send Someone To Protect You

Back at the office, Rory walked over to Amelia and pretended to ask in concern, “Amelia, is that guy your friend?”

“He’s the fiancé of someone I previously knew. He came to check with me on some random stuff. We parted ways after we left the restaurant,” Amelia replied casually.

Rory nodded and said in an exceptionally innocent manner, “Amelia, why are all your friends so good-looking? I almost mistook him for a celebrity.”

Amelia merely smiled and did not reply.

Rory sensed that Amelia was not keen on continuing the conversation. As such, she did not speak any further and returned to her seat.

Right after Amelia sat down and turned on her computer, her phone chimed. It was a text message.

When she took out her phone, she saw that it was a text from an unknown number.

With a frown, she decided to take a look at the message.

The sender texted: Amelia, I'm June. This is my number. I'm very happy that I got to have lunch with you just now. I hope you can be my beautiful rose and be carved into my heart forever.

What a madman, Amelia cursed silently before deleting the man's text.

It was undeniable that Amelia's mood had been affected by June's sudden appearance. She was distracted at work, as she could not help but wonder why the man had shown up. As she knew how much Cassie resented her, she was worried that June had malicious intentions toward her and would cause misunderstandings between her and Oscar.

Amelia rubbed her temples, trying to calm her overactive mind down. She was not worried that June and Cassie might cause her any trouble. She was worried that they would lay their hands on Tony instead.

Because of her overthinking, for the first time, Amelia did not manage to complete her work when it was time to knock off.

Seeing that she was still halfway through her blueprint drawing, she could not help but smile bitterly. She could hardly believe that she had let her thoughts affect her work. It was simply out of character for her.

“Amelia, are you ready to leave?” Rory walked over to her desk. When she saw the half-completed blueprint, she asked in confusion, “Amelia, are you not done with the drawing? Is there something on your mind? When I looked over just now, I could tell that you seem quite bothered.”

Amelia saved the uncompleted drawing into a USB drive and shut down her computer. “I’m all right. I just didn’t have much inspiration for the drawing earlier on. Let’s go.”

The women took the elevator down together and exited the building. Amelia was looking around for Oscar’s car when she received a call from the man in question.

“Oscar, have you arrived?” Amelia asked.

“I’m stuck in a traffic jam. I’ll only reach half an hour later. Wait for me inside the office,” Oscar replied over the phone.

“Sure. Be safe.”

Amelia hung up after that. Looking at Amelia hopefully, Rory quickly asked, “Amelia, is Mr. Clinton reaching soon?”

Amelia cast a glance at Rory, sending a chill down Rory’s spine. Rory immediately retracted her expectant gaze and said smilingly, “Amelia, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?”

Amelia looked away and replied with a smile, “It’s nothing. Rory, you should head back first. Oscar will take some time to get here.”

“I want to...” Stay. With Amelia looking at her, Rory did not dare to say that last word out loud. She was afraid that the other woman could see through her thoughts.

“If that’s the case, I’ll head back first, then,” Rory said while looking at her surroundings. She was only willing to give up after making sure that there was no car approaching the building.

Amelia watched thoughtfully as Rory walked away. Her gaze darkened.

Rory, please don’t disappoint me.

Oscar finally arrived half an hour later.

Amelia walked over with a smile on her face and got into the car.

Oscar leaned in to help her fasten her seat belt before kissing her on her forehead. “Sorry to keep you waiting.”

Amelia shook her head. “It’s fine.”

“We’re having dinner at the Clinton residence tonight,” Oscar said abruptly once he started driving.

Amelia froze for a moment, and she could feel her throat go dry.

Oscar reached out and held the woman’s hand before saying, “Don’t think too much. You’ve been back for a while now. No matter what Mom thinks, you’re my woman and Tony’s mother after all. She knows that it’s impossible for me to give up on you. So she’ll always end up giving in even though it’ll take a while.”

Amelia looked down to hide her true emotions. When she looked up again, a smile was already plastered across her face.

Looking outside the window, Amelia said, “All right, then. We’ll have dinner at the Clinton residence tonight. But it’s better to inform Mom and Dad beforehand. Otherwise, it might upset them if I suddenly show up.”

“I’ve already informed Mom. Don’t worry. You’re Tony’s mother after all,” Oscar replied.

Amelia understood what Oscar meant and did not speak any further.

When the car was on the highway where traffic was smoother, Amelia pondered for a while before saying, “Oscar, I have something to tell you.”

The man turned to look at her and said encouragingly, “What is it? I’m listening.”

“Do you know someone by the name of June? He’s Cassie’s fiancé,” Amelia asked softly.

Oscar’s eyes suddenly darkened. “Did he look for you?”

Amelia nodded and replied honestly, “He came to look for me today and wanted to have a chat about Cassie, so we had lunch together. From what I feel, even though he behaved very gentlemanly, he seems like a man whose mood swings are impossible to predict. Anyway, he feels like danger. Oscar, you should be careful. I’m worried that he might hurt you.”

After listening to what Amelia said, Oscar let out the breath he didn’t realize he had been holding.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a confident smile as he replied, “I dealt with him two years back. He’s indeed pretty smart, but he’s no match for me. You should stay away from him. He’s one of the Adertons, a prominent and powerful family overseas. You are definitely not his match. This won’t do. I’ll get Hugo and Jean to protect you, or I’ll be worried if I leave you alone.”

A crease appeared between the man’s brows as he spoke.

Amelia chuckled and gripped his hand. “I’m fine. You don’t have to send people to protect me. That’s overreacting. Besides, we’re in Chanaea. No matter how influential his family is, they don’t belong here. I don’t think their powers would be of much use here. Don’t worry too much.”

Oscar pressed his lips together. It was obvious that the woman’s words had failed to reassure him.

“I promise that I will be careful and protect myself. It wasn’t easy for the two of us to get together. I won’t let any harm get to me,” Amelia said, swinging Oscar’s hand.

Oscar mulled over it for a while. “How about I get Jean to protect you? Even though her combat and observation skills are not as good as Kurt’s and Hugo’s, she’s still one of my best bodyguards. I’ll feel more at ease with her protecting you.”

The image of that woman, whose expression was always as cold as ice, immediately surfaced in Amelia’s mind.

“I think there’s no need for that. It’s a waste of her talent to get her to protect me,” Amelia rejected. “Oscar, I’ll tell you the moment I feel that I’m in danger. You’re the closest person to me in this world. I won’t cause you trouble by putting myself in danger.”

In the end, Oscar had no choice but to compromise.

“Just promise me that if you find yourself in any sort of trouble or danger, you have to let me know immediately, all right?”

“Yes, I will.”

Hearing that, the man finally relented.

When they were almost reaching the Clinton residence, Amelia asked casually, “Did you train Jean when she was young as well?”

“I chose her to join my team of bodyguards when she was ten, and she has been here since. It’s been almost seventeen years. Even though she doesn’t talk much, she’s very loyal and capable. In the future, she will be working for you as well. Feel free to use her help if you need it,” Oscar replied honestly.

Amelia fell deep in thought.

“Oscar, it suddenly feels like there’s so much I don’t know about you. It seems like I keep discovering new things about you,” Amelia suddenly said, feeling emotional.

Oscar retracted his hand and tucked a loose strand of hair behind the woman’s ear. “Stop thinking so much. If you really want to know, I can share with you more about the other side of me. However, that’s a rather dark and violent world. Everyone I’ve trained has someone’s blood on their hands, including Kurt. I don’t want to keep anything from you, but I don’t want you to be scared of me either. I just want to show you who I really am.”

Amelia was initially a little stunned, but she recovered after a while. With a smile on her face, she said, “I could guess a little. I just didn’t

expect your identity to be such a mystery. Do you also have had blood on your hands ?”

Oscar kept quiet, but Amelia knew that it was his way of saying yes.

“Have you taken any innocent lives ?”

Oscar remained silent for a long while before answering, “Just once. I killed someone innocent by mistake. That was the first time I made a mistake. After that, I stopped going on missions gradually and took over Clinton Corporations instead. Why, are you scared of me now ?”

Amelia was more or less affected when she heard that.

After taking a deep breath, she replied nonchalantly, “Oscar, it seems like I really have a lot more to learn about you. I hope that one day, you’ll tell me everything. There should be no secrets between us.”

“Silly girl, just ask me anything you want to know.”

“I’ve already learned enough for the day. I want to get to know you slowly so that I will have lots of opportunities to be amazed by how outstanding the man I love is.”

Hearing that, Oscar could not help but smile at how adorable his woman was.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 484

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 484 Difficult To Get Along

Arriving at the Clinton residence, both of them got out of the car. Oscar grabbed Amelia’s hand and whispered next to her ear, “Don’t be scared. I’m here.”

Amelia chuckled. “Why are you making the Clinton residence sound like a wolf’s den? Have you forgotten that I used to live here for five years? This place is filled with many memories of us together.” Even though some of them weren’t that great...

Oscar managed to guess her thoughts and promised, “There will be more good memories of us together here.”

“Not, not just the two of us,” Amelia corrected and smiled. “There’s also Tony, remember?”

Oscar couldn’t help but tap her nose. “You’re a mischievous one.”

“Come on, let’s not keep Mom and Dad waiting.”

To Amelia’s surprise, the atmosphere inside wasn’t as somber as she expected when they entered the living room.

“Mommy.” Tony, who was playing with an airplane toy, ran over to her.

Amelia opened her arms and hugged him tightly.

After kissing her cheek, Tony asked, “Why did you take so long to pick me up?”

“I only got off work at six earlier. When Daddy came to pick me up, there was traffic on the road, which is why we’re late.” Amelia glanced at her phone and noticed it was almost nine.

“Have you eaten, Mommy?”

Amelia shook her head.

Picking her son up, she approached Olivia and Owen and greeted them politely, “Mom, Dad.”

Perhaps it was because Tony was in Amelia’s arms that Olivia didn’t treat her coldly. Still, the older woman didn’t have a joyous expression plastered on her face.

“Go ahead and have dinner,” Olivia said.

“Have you not eaten yet?” Amelia asked.

“It was getting late. When Tony ate, we ate with him as well. There’s still some leftover for you and Oscar. Just ask the maids to heat it up for you.”

The maids heated up the food and served it to Amelia and Oscar. When both of them were finished, Tony was already dozing off in Olivia’s arms.

Upon seeing that, Amelia rushed forward and suggested, “Let me take him. I’ll put him to sleep.”

The older woman stayed silent as she handed the boy back to his mother.

Amelia sang a lullaby to put Tony to sleep.

Thereafter, Olivia asked the maids to carry Tony upstairs so that only the adults were left in the living room.

Her expression darkened as she spoke in a domineering manner. “I’m not going to make things difficult for you or keep hounding you about what happened two years ago on Tony’s behalf, Amelia. However, you were still wrong when you selfishly took Tony away and separated him from

me. Even if you apologize, you're still in the wrong. I'll never forgive you for being this selfish. You're Tony's mother. You can bring him here and back to your place if you like. I don't mind even if you have a meal here occasionally. But I have to say that you aren't the daughter-in-law of the Clintons."

"I'm sorry for what happened back then, Mrs. Clinton. I'll do my best to make up for my mistake. Oscar and I really love each other. I'll give it my all to make you recognize me as the best daughter-in-law for the Clintons and Oscar's wife. I'm willing to help him out with any problems he has, whether it's related to work or family," Amelia said sincerely with a smile.

Olivia sneered, "I hope you aren't spouting empty words."

It was as if both women were engaged in a battle without gunpowder.

"It's getting late now. Take Tony and leave. Don't you have work tomorrow?"

"Thank you, Mrs. Clinton."

When Oscar went upstairs to fetch Tony, Olivia took the opportunity to speak badly about Amelia again. "I'm going to be honest with you, Amelia. Unless I'm dead, you're never going to be a part of the Clintons. I will also never acknowledge you as the best mother for Tony. You hear me? A lawless woman like you will never get into my good graces."

Amelia's heart tightened, but her expression remained calm. "I'm really sorry for what happened back then, and I genuinely regret what I did. However, Tony is my son. I don't want him to regard other people as his mother."

The older woman kept quiet when Oscar descended the stairs with Tony.

“I’ll be heading back with them both now, Mom,” he said as he hugged his son in his arm.

Olivia stood up and sent them out of the building. “Be careful when you’re driving, Oscar. Take good care of my grandchild, okay? Call me when you reach home,” she said like a loving mother.

Perhaps she didn’t ask Oscar to stay because Amelia was around.

“I know, Mom.” Oscar used his other hand to hold Amelia’s.

When the older woman saw how tightly the couple were holding each other’s hand, she swallowed her words back. She watched as the family left with an insidious look.

Owen hugged her from behind. “They look pretty happy together, don’t you think? Do you really want Tony to grow up without a mother?”

Olivia’s expression darkened greatly. If it weren’t for Tony, she would’ve continued to insist on her ideals. When she saw how happy the three of them were together, her determination began to waver.

Owen sighed next to her ear. “You should know by now how much Tony loves his mother after you two spent so much time together, Olivia. Just recall how he defended his mother before. He may be young, but he’s a lot more intelligent than we think. Are you really that cruel to give Tony a motherless childhood?”

“Are you blaming me for being stubborn?” Olivia asked in a deep voice as she raised her head.

“You know I won’t do that to you, Olivia.” Owen smiled warmly. “I’m just saying that both of us are already over sixty years old. Any day now we might just drop dead and pass on to the afterlife. There’s no point in being stubborn because, who knows, you might leave this world with a big frown on your face. Why not just take a step back and let the young people figure their life out?”

Olivia said mockingly, “You were unhappy with Amelia before, Owen. You wondered why Oscar didn’t marry a better woman. Now that both of them are divorced, you decided to speak for her instead. We’ve been together for more than thirty years, yet I still don’t get what you’re thinking.”

Owen consoled, “Don’t be angry, Olivia. I just don’t want you to live an unhappy life. If you don’t like Amelia, then I’ll just not let her in. There’s no need to get so worked up. I’m only thinking about Tony and how he’ll have a happier life with his mother around.”

After thinking for a while, Olivia sighed. “Isabella and Oscar have quite a tight relationship, you know. Stephanie and Noah are both at their age of marriage. The Walker family will soon be our in-laws. I quite like Isabella too.”

“Just go with the flow. I know you want the best for Oscar, but forcefully separating him from Amelia isn’t going to end well. He left her back then because you wanted it and looked at how he turned out. Do you really want him to turn back into a workaholic who disregards everything?”

Olivia opened her mouth, but no words escaped.

Then, she snapped in fury, “All of you are just trying to make me look like the bad guy. Fine. I’m the bad guy, and the rest of you all are good guys. I don’t care anymore. Just do whatever you want.”

She threw her hands up and left.

Owen shook his head resignedly and entered the building. Every family has its own problems indeed. It's so hard to foster a good relationship with each other in this family.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 485

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 485 Unscathed

On the way back, Oscar asked, "Amelia, did Mom talk bad about me?"

Amelia shook her head and chuckled. "Oscar, Mom is not as scary as you think. She's a cultured woman, and she was only mad at me because I did her wrong before. I'm not denying that I was being selfish back then. So, I only wish that she could forgive me one day."

"Don't worry. With Tony around, she's going to forgive you sooner or later. I think you have Tony to thank for her attitude toward you right now. He's a sweet boy. It's only a matter of time before Mom accepts you again," Oscar said confidently.

Amelia merely smiled. The truth was, she was not as optimistic.

It was already midnight when they were home and done washing up. As they were dog-tired from the long day, they only chatted for a while before the two fell deep into slumber with Tony in between them.

However, in the middle of the night, Tony suddenly convulsed and foamed. Roused by the noise, Amelia was taken aback by the alarming

sight. She hurriedly hugged her son and asked with a shaky voice, “T-Tony, what’s the matter? Don’t scare me.”

Oscar was also jolted awake. However, he was calmer in comparison with Amelia. Nevertheless, he grew solemn at that sight.

He took Tony from Amelia and said in a tender tone, “Let’s go to the hospital right now. Don’t worry. Tony will be all right.”

Amelia trailed behind Oscar mindlessly. A sense of paralyzing fear washed over her at the mention of the hospital. She had spent most of her days going back and forth to the hospital these few years for a myriad of reasons—the car accident, losing her eyesight, and not to forget the corneal transplant. All that had led her to grow apprehensive at the mention of hospitals.

Looking at Tony, Oscar was actually terrified as well. However, as the head of the family, he knew he had to put up a strong face.

Oscar asked Hugo to drive, and he sat in the backseat with Amelia and Tony. Holding Amelia’s hand, he said, “Don’t worry. Tony will be all right.”

Amelia let out a sigh. She seemed calmer than before.

Her heart ached at the sight of the pale-faced Tony.

“I’m okay,” Amelia said softly.

When they reached Principal General Hospital, Robert was already waiting with the doctors that he had called over. Tony was placed on a bed and pushed into the operating room right away.

Robert noticed the anxious Amelia and said, “Don’t worry, Amelia. Tony will be okay.”

Thankful for his help, Amelia said, “Thank you, Mr. Lancaster, and I’m really sorry for bothering you at such hours.”

“I’ve been good friends with Owen and Olivia for many years. I’m really glad that you guys think of me when something happens. Don’t worry. Tony will be all right with our doctors around,” Robert comforted her.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Lancaster!” Amelia thanked him earnestly.

The red lights outside of the operating room finally went off after two hours. A few doctors and nurses came out of the room.

Oscar and Amelia dashed in their direction.

“Doctor, how is my son doing? Is his condition serious?” Amelia asked nervously.

“He’s suffering from food poisoning. We’ve performed a gastric lavage on him. He’s not in a critical condition. However, given his young age, the procedure will take a toll on his health. He requires ample rest,” a doctor said.

“Food poisoning?” Amelia was stumped. She was puzzled as to why her son would suffer from food poisoning.

“Thank you, doctors. We will be sure to treat all of you to a good meal someday,” Oscar said as he circled Amelia in his embrace.

“You’re most welcome, Mr. Clinton,” the doctor replied.

The doctors had only left after a few bouts of exchange in pleasantries.

Two nurses pushed Tony into a high-class ward while Amelia and Oscar trailed behind them. Amelia's heart constricted at the sight of her anemic-looking son.

She felt her legs turn to jelly as she leaned against Oscar and sobbed. "Why would Tony suffer from food poisoning? Wasn't he just fine when we came back? I don't know what's with us and the hospitals. I spent most of my days in Beshya going back and forth to the hospital. After we're back, my son is admitted to the hospital. Why would he suffer from food poisoning after I brought him to the Clinton residence?"

Amelia's thoughts were in a whirl.

"Sorry, Oscar. I'm not doubting Mom and Dad. I just couldn't believe that someone is so vicious that even a child is not spared! That person could have just targeted me. Why did he have to harm Tony?"

Amelia was on the verge of a breakdown as she broke out in a violent sob.

Oscar pulled Amelia into his embrace as his gaze darkened.

"I will get to the bottom of this," Oscar said grimly.

He took out his phone to make a call. However, someone stopped him. Oscar lifted his head and realized that it was Robert.

"Oscar, it's already late. Owen and Olivia should be resting now. They're going to have a good scare if they find out what has happened to Tony right now. I think it's better if you inform them tomorrow. As for Tony's matter, I think the whole family needs to sit down and have a good talk about it, lest there's any misunderstanding between the family members," Robert advised.

Amelia finally regained her composure and wiped her tears. She looked at Robert and managed an awkward smile.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Lancaster. I should have refrained from breaking down in front of you,” Amelia said sheepishly.

“Amelia, I know you’re worried about Tony. I’m not sure why he’s suffering from food poisoning either. But, judging from your remarks, it must have happened at the Clintons. Owen and Olivia would surely feel guilty about this. However, do break the news to them both nicely. Even though Olivia still looks younger than her age, her heart is not in its best health,” Robert said.

Amelia let out a wry chuckle.

“Mr. Lancaster, I’m not blaming Mom for this. I just can’t imagine who is vicious enough to harm my son so. My emotions were running high, and I know I’ve said some inappropriate things,” Amelia said with a sigh.

She paused for a moment before continuing, “Mr. Lancaster, it’s late now. Please do not let us disturb your rest further. We’re sorry for dragging you into this.”

“It’s already three in the morning. I’m only going to be back home for two to three hours before I have to come to work. So, I don’t plan on going back home now and will just take a rest in the office later.” Robert patted Oscar’s shoulders and said, “Take good care of Amelia and Tony. I’ll get going then.”

Amelia and Oscar sent him off at the entrance of the ward.

After that, Amelia made her way over to Tony's bedside and crouched down. She took Tony's little hand and rubbed it lightly against her cheeks.

"I'm sorry, Tony. It was my fault," Amelia apologized guiltily.

She missed the times when Tony would burrow himself in her embrace and shower kisses on her cheeks. The little boy would have cheekily said, "Mommy, I'm okay. I'm Superman, and I will protect you from danger."

At the sight of the pale-faced Tony lying motionlessly on the hospital bed, Amelia felt her heart aching further as she said softly, "Tony, we're truly mother and son. Both of us got into an accident and cheated death. You also followed me a few times when I had to go back and forth to the hospital at Beshya. It seems like we really do have an unspoken connection to the hospital."

Oscar steadied her to rise from the ground and guided her to a chair. "Amelia, don't say that. The doctor mentioned that Tony is not in a critical condition. Why don't you take a rest now? You must be tired from going around for hours."

Amelia leaned against Oscar's chest and said, "Luckily, Tony's all right. I would have gone mad if anything happened to him. He's so young, and he shouldn't have to suffer all this. Look at how pale he is. I just can't help but feel this heavy weight bearing down on my chest."

"Take a nap first, okay? I'm sure Tony would not wish to be greeted by a tired and ashen-faced you in the morning," Oscar said gently.

Amelia thought for a moment before relenting to sleep in Oscar's embrace.

Oscar caressed her cheeks delicately. However, the tenderness in his eyes slowly dissipated into thin air as his fist tightened.

Oscar called Hugo into the ward and said, “I’ve specifically ordered you and Kurt to protect Tony. How did he end up getting food poisoning?”

Hugo lowered his head and said, “I’m sorry for the oversight, boss.”

Oscar looked coldly at him and snapped, “Hugo, that apology still doesn’t answer my question of how Tony got food poisoning. Since when have the people I personally trained become so incompetent?”

“Boss, we’ve been protecting Mr. Oscar in the dark. He was fine at noon. Ms. Walker and Mr. Walker came over in the afternoon, and they talked to Mr. Oscar for a moment, but everything seemed all right. Everyone was eating the same food, so I didn’t know how Mr. Oscar got the food poisoning. However, it was an oversight on my part. Please punish me as you see fit, boss.”

Oscar lifted his hands to rub at his temples and mumbled, “Isabella and Noah?”

He paused for a moment and waved his hands to dismiss Hugo. “You may leave. I will get to the bottom of this personally. Nobody can hurt my son and expect to leave unscathed.”

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 486

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 486 Chopped Into Pieces

The next morning, Olivia hurried over to the hospital with Owen when they were informed of Tony’s hospitalization.

Olivia grasped Oscar's hands when she entered the ward. "Oscar, why was Tony admitted into the hospital all of a sudden?"

Oscar glanced at Olivia and explained with a hoarse voice, "Mom, the doctor said Tony had food poisoning. Aside from having his meal at the Clinton residence, he did not eat any other food along the way home. Tony began foaming at the mouth a short while after we went to sleep. Amelia and I were terrified. We immediately brought him to the hospital. Then, the doctor performed a gastric lavage on him and diagnosed him with food poisoning. At the very least, Tony is safe now. So, I am curious, how could this happen to Tony while you were taking care of him?"

Oscar questioned his mother in agitation as he was worried about Tony for the whole night.

Olivia's face turned pale. Her lips trembled as she replied in disbelief, "Tony had food poisoning? How is that possible? I took great care when preparing his food, and I even fed him myself. There's no way something is wrong with his meals. Did the doctor misdiagnose his condition?"

Just then, Robert entered the ward.

Olivia hastily strode up to him and asked, "Robert, is it true that Tony had food poisoning?"

"Calm down, Olivia. That is true, but his condition is not severe. He will be as good as new after getting a few days of rest," said Robert to calm her down.

Olivia was reluctant to accept that fact as she could not fathom what had gone wrong with the food Tony had eaten.

“How can this be? How is this possible? I had meticulously prepared Tony’s meals. There’s no way he would get food poisoning after eating the food I prepared for him,” she said in distress.

Owen held her shoulders and said gently, “Calm down, Olivia. We will investigate this matter thoroughly when we get back later. Tony may wake up at any moment, so you have to pull yourself together to avoid scaring him.”

Olivia took a deep breath to recollect herself.

She walked up to the side of the bed and gazed at Tony, who was lying on the bed. “Tony, my Darling, please wake up. Don’t scare your Grandma.”

Nothing came from Tony.

Amelia trudged to Olivia’s side. “Don’t worry, Mrs. Clinton. Tony will recover because he knows we are all rooting for him.”

The latter looked up and glanced at Amelia with complicated emotions. Her lips twitched a little, but she did not speak.

Under great care, Tony slowly regained consciousness as everyone had hoped.

Olivia rushed forward at once and whispered, “Tony? Tony, can you hear me?”

Tony scanned his surroundings and finally fixated his gaze on Amelia. He reached out his left hand that was not attached to a drip and said with a pitiful voice, “Mommy, my stomach is hurting.”

His voice tugged at Amelia’s heartstring. Olivia unwillingly shuffled away when Amelia stepped closer to the bed.

The latter crouched by the bedside and held Tony’s hand. “It’s going to be all right, Tony. Mommy is here.”

Tony beamed at his mother and comforted her, “Don’t cry, Mommy. Your eyes will get puffy. Mommy looks better without puffy eyes.”

Amelia sobbed uncontrollably upon listening to Tony’s words. Her son’s thoughtfulness touched her despite being merely two years old. Amelia could not understand which inhumane person had poisoned such a sweet child.

She then straightened herself and pecked a kiss on Tony’s forehead. “You’re a good boy, Tony. These are tears of happiness. Mommy is simply glad that you’re awake.”

Tony gestured for Amelia to come closer. Then he kissed her on the cheek and said, “Don’t cry, Mommy. Otherwise, I’ll start crying too. I know that I’m in a hospital, but I am not scared because Mommy is here to accompany me. Am I right?”

Amelia burst into laughter with tears and snots on her face because Tony was too adorable.

Olivia felt mixed emotions churning within her as she took in the affectionate interaction between Amelia and Tony. She began to doubt her decision and was reminded of Oscar’s warning. He had mentioned

that Olivia would mercilessly split Tony from his mother up, causing the child to miss out on a mother's love because of her stubbornness.

Olivia questioned herself in her mind. Am I holding on to the right thing? Will Tony really be happy if he is separated from Amelia?

Her uncertainty grew, sensing how much Tony cared about Amelia.

Owen rested his hand on Olivia's shoulders. He shook his head when she turned to look at him.

Olivia sighed and remained silent.

Then, Tony unexpectedly called out to her. Amelia stepped aside for Olivia to talk to Tony.

"What's the matter, Tony?" Olivia asked softly.

Tony regarded her sincerely and blurted, "Grandma, I love you a lot. You are my favorite person aside from Mommy, Daddy, and Tiffy. I like to be with my family, so can you please don't chase Mommy away anymore? I'm sad when Mommy is not around. Mommy also told me that Grandpa and Grandma love me, so I am sure Grandma doesn't want me to be sad, right?"

Tony's wits caused Olivia to feel sad and happy at the same time because he seized the opportunity to make requests while he was sick to gain pity. She would have felt overjoyed if he had not set her up. Nonetheless, she felt more delight than unhappiness over the turn of events.

"Good boy. I'll agree to anything you say as long as you stay healthy." Olivia conceded.

Amelia gazed at her figure from behind with mixed emotions.

Olivia accompanied Tony in the ward until noon. She could finally rest assured after Tony had eaten the porridge they bought. She did not dare to let him eat the porridge prepared by the chef at the Clinton residence after Tony was met with such an unfortunate incident.

“Let’s go home, Olivia. There is an important matter we need to address to return Tony a justice,” Owen uttered.

Olivia nodded in agreement.

Oscar and Amelia sent them off at the entrance of the ward.

Olivia glanced at Amelia, and she contemplated briefly before saying, “I have yet to forgive you, Amelia. I agreed not to interrupt your relationship with Oscar, but that does not mean that I acknowledge you. However, I will not deliberately make things difficult for you out of concern for Tony. Also, I will investigate this incident thoroughly. That person who dared harm my grandchild will face my wrath.”

She left with Owen after she was done, leaving no room for Amelia to speak.

Oscar held Amelia in his arms and said, “Seems like Mom no longer dislikes you as before, Amelia. I have faith that one day she will accept you again. Let’s go inside for now. This issue between you and Mom will resolve someday with Tony’s help.”

Amelia forced a smile in response.

Oscar kept quiet afterward and brought Amelia back into the ward.

Tony stared at Oscar and said, “Daddy, you are not allowed to bully Mommy anymore. Otherwise, I will beat you up when I’m older.”

Oscar could not contain himself and laughed. He sat at the bedside and flicked Tony's nose. "In that case, you should get well soon. I heard that people who easily get sick could experience stunted growth. So, you have to stay healthy from now on if you want to be tall when you're older."

Tony pouted. He looked at Amelia and asked, "Is that true, Mommy?"

Amelia burst into laughter. She could finally be at ease after feeling tensed for the entire night. She walked over and tousled Tony's hair. "Your daddy is lying, but Tony should be a good boy. You have to protect Mommy and Daddy when you grow up, so you cannot hit Daddy. Do you understand me?"

Tony hesitated for a few seconds but ended up nodding his head.

"I will always remember Mommy's words," Tony said solemnly.

Amelia's heart skipped a beat, taking in Tony's reaction.

Someone knocked on the door just then, and the door was pushed open before Amelia could answer it.

Tiffany bolted to the side of the bed. "Are you all right, Tony?"

Tony tilted his head and beamed at Tiffany. "I'm fine, Tiffy. Why are you covered in sweat?"

Tiffany let out a sigh of relief. "You almost scared me to death, Tony. I came here as fast as I could when I heard that you were hospitalized. I'm so glad that you're okay."

"Tiffy, I'm really fine. Mommy said that I'm a lucky star, so nothing bad will ever happen to me," said Tony as he shook his head.

Tiffany could not help but chortle.

She flicked Tony's forehead and commented, "You sure are cheeky."

Tony covered his forehead and pursed his lips. "You should not hit me, Tiffy. I'm sick, and my stomach is still hurting."

"I'm sorry, so don't be mad at me," Tiffany apologized.

"Haha... I fooled you, Tiffy." Tony guffawed after successfully pulling the prank on Tiffany. Then he accidentally hurt himself on the wound because of his exaggerated movement.

Tiffany was rendered speechless by Tony's carefree attitude.

The latter finally fell asleep after messing around for some time.

Tiffany recomposed herself and inquired with all seriousness, "What happened, Amelia? How did Tony get food poisoning all of a sudden? Did you find out the person who did this?"

Amelia shook her head. "We did not have the time to investigate this matter because Oscar and I have been accompanying Tony here since he became sick."

Tiffany frowned. "Do you need my help?"

Amelia forced a smile. "That's not needed, Tiff. Oscar and I will handle this. We do not plan to let the culprit off easy. That person is rotten to the core for harming a child."

"That's the spirit. Let me know when you find out that offender's identity. That lunatic should be chopped into pieces. That's the only fair treatment!" Tiffany exclaimed in rage.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 487

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 487 Do Not Shoot Yourself In The Foot

After that, many people continuously came to visit Tony. As he was the eldest grandson of the Clintons, the news of his hospitalization spread quickly from unknown sources. In any case, quite a few people came each time, offering hollow pleasantries that made Amelia frown. Normally, she would not mind dealing with those corporate elites and wealthy ladies. However, Tony was still lying on the hospital bed, and the number of people would only disturb his rest, hence her annoyance.

Oscar seemed to be similarly annoyed, as he sent two bodyguards to guard the door of the ward to stop the visitors, saying that the boy needed to rest and that it was not convenient for him to receive guests at that moment. Those visitors had no choice but to leave sulkily.

Shane was also stopped in front of the ward when he came with Rory, carrying a basket of fruits.

“I’m sorry. No visitors are allowed for the time being. Mr. Anthony just woke up, and the doctor advised him to rest and recuperate. Please go back,” one of the bodyguards said solemnly.

“I’m Amelia’s boss. I heard that her son was hospitalized, so I brought my employee along to see him. Even the two of us aren’t allowed inside?” Shane asked.

The two bodyguards exchanged glances before one of them spoke up. “Please wait a moment. I’ll inform my boss and Mrs. Clinton.”

With that, the bodyguard entered the ward. Not long after, the door opened, and Amelia came out to welcome them.

“Shane, Rory, what brings you both here?” she queried.

While following her into the room, Shane replied warmly, “You called to ask for leave, saying that your son needed to be hospitalized due to some health issues. So I asked around and found out that he was in the Principal General Hospital. Out of consideration for my employee and our long-time friendship, I decided to bring Rory along with me. I don’t think you’ll mind that I’m being nosy, right?”

“Of course not,” Amelia answered with a pleasant smile. “You’re my friend from university and currently my direct superior. Even if I were to resent someone, I dare not do that to you, boss!”

Shane chuckled in response.

Seeing that Tony was still sleeping as he placed the gifts on the table, he asked concernedly, “How’s Tony? Is his condition serious?”

“Just some health problems. But the doctor said that it’s nothing major,” Amelia replied gently.

Rory leaned over to look at Tony and could not help but frown when she noticed his pale complexion. “Tony looks rather pale, Amelia. Are you sure that there’s nothing to worry about? Upon hearing the news, I was so worried during the car ride here, fearing that something bad might happen to him. With your assurance that he’s fine, I can finally stop worrying,” she said, sounding distressed.

“I appreciate the concern, Rory,” Amelia said with a smile.

“You and Mr. Clinton look tired, Amelia. Why don’t I help you both take care of Tony, so you can go back and rest for a while.” Although it sounded like a kind offer from Rory, her eyes flickered toward Oscar with an ambiguous expression.

Before Amelia could reply, Tiffany said mockingly, “Don’t be so thick-skinned, Rory. Living in such a big house, the Clintons naturally have many maids, so you won’t even get the opportunity to take care of Tony. Even if Amelia gets tired, I can still take over from her. So you don’t even stand a chance. You really think too highly of yourself.”

Rory’s expression changed drastically as her smile froze on her face.

Tiffany shrugged when she saw Amelia looking at her. “Sorry about that, Rory. I tend to say whatever comes to my mind. So don’t take it to heart. I just don’t like it when someone shamelessly tries to curry favor with others.”

Rory took a deep breath before forcing out a smile. “It’s okay.”

Although what Tiffany said was true, Rory still felt humiliated. She was jealous of Tiffany and hated her, feeling that the other woman was taking advantage of her identity to humiliate her on purpose. This woman is truly despicable!

“Don’t mind Tiff, Rory. She means you no harm,” Amelia consoled.

Rory calmed her emotions and smiled. “I’m fine, Amelia. I know that Tiffany has never liked me, and I can’t be liked by everyone. Fortunately, you’ve never minded that I came from the suburbs, and you gave me such an opportunity to quickly establish myself in the city. Hence, I’m truly grateful to you. So when I heard that something had happened to Tony, I was truly worried. I really didn’t fake it.”

“I know how you feel. Don’t think too much about it. Tiff has no other ulterior motive. Come, have a seat. Since you and Mr. Franklin were so considerate to come over, let me prepare some fruits for both of you.”

Shane sat down before commenting, “No need for that, Amelia. We are just here to visit and will leave soon. We won’t disturb you further.”

Amelia merely smiled without saying anything.

Tony woke up after a while and complained that he was hungry. Oscar instructed someone to go downstairs to buy some soup since it was easier to digest. However, Tony pouted and protested, “But I want meat and fish, Mom. I don’t want soup. It’s too bland.”

Amelia caressed his head as she said gently, “Be good, Tony. You’ve yet to recover. I’ll cook you lots of delicious food once you’re out of the hospital.”

“When can I leave then?” he asked.

“In a few days.”

Tony instantly put on a glum expression.

Then, Tiffany said, “I’ll buy some chicken tomorrow and boil it so that it’s soft enough for you to eat. Haven’t you always loved my chicken soup?”

“Really?”

“Of course. How could I bear to lie to you when you’re so cute?”

Only then did Tony finally smile.

“I wish to eat lots of meat tomorrow, Tiffy. I’m craving meat so much after a day without having it.”

Upon hearing that, Tiffany chuckled in amusement.

Rory got up from the sofa and walked to the side of the hospital bed, bending down as she said softly, “Tony, I’m Rory. Do you remember me?”

Tony nodded. “Yes, I do.”

However, he was not particularly affectionate toward her, so she had the feeling that she had embarrassed herself by trying to flatter them.

Rory smiled awkwardly, feeling restless all of a sudden as she wordlessly sat beside Shane. Soon, the only sound left in the room was Tiffany’s voice teasing Tony.

Shane got up to leave after a while. Amelia did not ask him to stay and only sent him to the door. “Take good care of Tony, Amelia, and don’t worry about work. I’ve asked Rory to take over your tasks temporarily so you won’t be too busy when you get back.”

“Thanks,” Amelia uttered before looking at Rory. “Thanks for your help, Rory. I’ll buy you lunch when I return.”

“No problem, Amelia. Take good care of Tony. I’ll do my best to help you complete the tasks at work.”

After chatting for a short while, Shane left along with Rory.

The two went downstairs and got into the car. As Shane started the car, he inquired, “Were you truly Amelia’s caregiver before this, Rory?”

“Yes, Mr. Franklin. Why do you ask?” Rory looked at him in confusion.

“It’s nothing. I just think that you’re fortunate. Amelia is a good person and has always been a great friend. Since she took such care of you, don’t let her down. It’ll be hard for you to meet such a sincere friend in the future.” Shane rarely said such a long speech.

Rory stared intently at him before letting out a chuckle. “Do you also think that I’m being nice to Amelia just because I want to take advantage of her background to further my career, Mr. Franklin?”

“I can’t read your mind, and it’s also none of my concern. However, you’re still young, capable, and also pretty. As long as you’re sensible, I’m sure you’ll have a better future. Don’t come up with any tricks. You’ll understand once you’ve reached our age that you can’t buy back people and matters with money,” Shane advised.

Although there was a smile on her face, Rory shrugged it off internally. I come from the countryside and have suffered a lot since childhood. Sometimes my family can’t even afford our next meal. These tough days have made me envious of rich people, and I even dreamed of sleeping in a bed of money. Now that I have the opportunity to interact with rich people, why can’t I resort to every possible means to get what I want? What’s wrong with desiring to become a rich person?

“I brought you here today because Amelia treats you with sincerity. Although you’re a smart girl, I still wish to advise you as a person who has gone through this. Don’t shoot yourself in the foot,” he suddenly added.

“Thank you for the reminder. I’ll be sure to heed your words,” Rory said gently.

Shane did not speak after that.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 488

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 488 A Man Gave It To Me

On the second day of Tony's hospitalization, Oscar received a call from Olivia asking him to go home.

He changed into his casual wear and planted a kiss on Amelia's cheek before turning to Tony. "Listen to your mom, Tony. I'll be back soon."

"Bye, Big Meanie!" Tony said with a wave.

As Oscar left the room, he instructed Jean and another bodyguard to keep guard outside the ward. Kurt, on the other hand, had been assigned by the former to run some errands out of town and would not be back until at least the day after, so he was not aware of Tony having food poisoning.

As soon as Oscar entered the Clinton residence, he saw a woman with braided hair and wearing the official maid uniform of the Clintons kneeling in front of Olivia. She was trembling all over as she cried, "I didn't know what I was doing, Mrs. Clinton. I really did not mean to add other seasonings to Mr. Anthony's food. I truly did not expect him to suffer from food poisoning, and I only wanted to teach him a lesson."

Upon hearing that, Oscar's gaze darkened as he walked over briskly.

"Dad, Mom," Oscar greeted them, trying to govern his temper.

"Your dad and I have thoroughly investigated Tony's food poisoning incident, Oscar. This is the culprit. I originally planned to call the police

to take her away. However, after thinking about it, I felt that I was letting her off too easily, so I called you to come back and call the shots. After all, you're Tony's father," Olivia explained while pointing at the woman on the ground.

Only then did Oscar scrutinize the woman. She appeared to be around twenty-eight years of age. Despite her average looks, she had a good figure and seemed pleasant. No one would ever believe that a gentle and timid-looking woman like her would harm a child.

"I remember that you're Zeke's wife. You both have a son, right?" Gifted with an impeccable memory, Oscar would remember everything that he wanted to. The reason he knew Zeke was because the man was a gardener hired by his family who was good at maintaining the gardens. The lush trees and flowers the gardener took care of were to Olivia's liking, and she even praised him quite a few times. Hence, Oscar remembered the man after some time. Once, he spotted Zeke and his wife feeding each other affectionately, so he deliberately gave the woman a few extra glances, which was how he managed to remember her.

The woman began to tremble upon hearing that. Anyone could tell that she was freaking out from her gaze flitting around.

"This was all my fault, Mr. Clinton, and has nothing to do with my husband and child. Please spare them. I'm willing to bear all consequences," the woman pleaded anxiously.

Oscar sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, and his expression was relaxed. He was the kind of person that acted carefree when facing dire situations. Anyone would find him hard to read as he would never allow himself to show any signs of anger.

A person like him could achieve great things but was also very dangerous at the same time.

“What’s your name ?” he asked nonchalantly.

The woman was stunned by his question. She could not guess what he was thinking but did not dare to challenge his patience despite her uncertainty.

“My name is Tina. I came from the suburbs to work in the city, and I met my husband when I was helping out at the Clinton residence. It wasn’t my intention to hurt Mr. Anthony. I just thought that he was very cute, so I gave him a bottle of yogurt when no one was around. I’ve no idea how he got food poisoning. However, I acknowledge my mistake and won’t argue that I didn’t do it on purpose. It’s just that this matter truly had nothing to do with my husband and child,” Tina hurriedly said.

“Did you purchase the yogurt ?” Oscar’s expression remained relaxed as though he was talking about something that had nothing to do with him.

Tina froze momentarily.

“Answer me,” said Oscar in a deeper than usual voice.

Startled, Tina dared not disobey him again.

“No, it wasn’t me. My son was the one who brought it back. I’ve no idea who gave it to him. I merely spotted Mr. Anthony and thought he looked cute, so I couldn’t help but give the yogurt to him. Due to my carelessness, it slipped my mind that the drink had an unknown origin. It’s all my fault. I’m willing to accept any form of punishment.”

A cold glint flickered in Oscar’s eyes upon hearing that.

“Bring her son here,” he instructed his subordinate.

“It’s entirely my fault, Mr. Clinton. Please, I’m begging you, don’t touch my child. I’m willing to take on any punishment. This truly has nothing to do with him.” Tina threw herself in front of Oscar, tearing up as she desperately pleaded.

Oscar raised his foot and kicked her chest, saying coldly, “Get away from me, and quiet down! I have ways to deal with your entire family.”

Tina said no more, not daring to continue making a scene.

Before long, her child was brought in. He was a cute boy around five or six years old. He was not plump but had chubby cheeks, fair skin, and big eyes. His doll-like appearance looked very endearing.

Perhaps due to the fact he had a child of his own, Oscar’s expression softened when he saw the boy.

“Mommy!” The boy, who was already nervous in the first place, quickly ran and grabbed onto her clothes as soon as he saw his mother.

Tina held the child in her arms and said, “Don’t be afraid, Timmy. I’m here.”

Timmy nodded, looking slightly nervous.

“Say hello to Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Clinton, and Mr. Oscar, Tilly,” she instructed.

Timmy glanced at Oscar and the others timidly and greeted them when he saw no malice in the latter’s eyes.

“Come here, little one,” Oscar called out gently, waving him over to them.

Tina nodded her head when Timmy gave her a nervous glance.

He walked over and asked, “Do you need something, Mr. Oscar?”

As he lifted the boy into his arms, Oscar said, “I’ve something to ask you, little one. Can you be honest with me?”

Timmy widened his eyes and pondered for a bit before answering, “Okay!”

“Can I ask who gave you the yogurt?” Oscar inquired.

After some thought, the boy replied, “It was given to me by a very tall and good-looking man. I couldn’t see his eyes due to the glasses he was wearing, but if I see him again, I can definitely recognize him.”

“Is he as tall as me?”

“But I don’t know how tall you are because you’re sitting down.”

Oscar surprisingly smiled and reached out to caress Timmy’s head before standing up with the boy in his arms. “Here. I’m standing now. Can you tell who is taller?”

“Can you put me down, Mr. Oscar?”

Oscar abided to his request.

Back on his feet, Timmy looked up at Oscar and commented, “You’re slightly taller than him. However, you’re both equally good-looking.”

“Good boy,” the latter praised. “Go back to your mommy.”

While watching Timmy walking back to his mother’s side, Oscar said, “For the sake of your child, I will not send you to the police station, Tina. But we won’t allow your family to remain here any longer. Leave this city tomorrow. Otherwise, I’ll find ways to destroy your family’s reputation. I don’t think you would want your son’s life to be ruined before he even had a chance to enjoy the luxuries of the outside world, do you?”

Tina paled at his words. She lifted Timmy into her arms before replying, “Thank you for sparing us, Mr. Oscar. My husband and I will pack up and leave Tayhaven by nightfall. We won’t linger here any longer.”

With that, she rushed for the door while still carrying Timmy. She did not expect to hear Oscar’s voice coming from behind upon reaching the entrance.

“Since you’ve made a mistake, if you wish to leave this place completely, you must leave two fingers behind among the three of you. This is the lightest punishment I can give you for the sake of your child.”

Tina instantly paled, her hands trembling as they held onto her son.

“Are you all right, Mommy?” Timmy asked worriedly.

Snapping out of her stupor, Tina turned around and bowed to Oscar.

“Thank you, Mr. Oscar. I’ll leave them behind before we go.”

As soon as the mother and son had left, Olivia, who had remained silent the entire time, spoke up. “Are you going to let her off so easily, Oscar?”

“Of course not. How can I allow someone who harmed my son to walk away with merely losing two fingers? Since her son means everything to

her, I'll let her experience what it's like to have her child getting food poisoning," Oscar replied nonchalantly, as though he was merely commenting on the weather.

Despite her frown, Olivia remained silent.

Owen did not have much of a reaction and only said, "I'll leave it to you to find out the identity of the man who gave the yogurt, Oscar.

Regardless of whether he did it intentionally or not, approaching a child and tempting him with food shows that he has ulterior motives. Someone like him will surely become a hidden threat if he remains in this house."

"Got it, Dad. I'll investigate this matter thoroughly," Oscar said with a dangerous glint in his eyes.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 489

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 489 Blackmail His Sister

Under Oscar's instructions, Hugo soon found out it was Noah who provided the yogurt.

Oscar immediately asked Noah out for a meetup.

That day, Noah walked into the cafe dressed in simple black trousers and a white shirt. With his gold-framed glasses, he looked more like a professor than a businessman.

In fact, Noah looked like the perfect epitome of a gentleman.

“Oscar, I was surprised when I received your invitation!” Noah adjusted his glasses and said gently.

In response, Oscar pointed at the seat opposite him and ordered, “Take a seat.”

Oscar’s feelings toward Noah had always been neutral. He didn’t bother to be hospitable although the latter was Stephanie’s boyfriend.

Noah sat down and voiced, “Oscar, it’s such a pleasant surprise to see you. What can I do for you?”

“Did you give some yogurt to a boy a few days earlier?” Oscar didn’t bother to beat around the bush.

A flash of confusion appeared in Noah’s eyes. “What yogurt?”

“I’ve already gotten my men to look into this matter. I found out that you visited the Clinton residence along with your sister a few days ago, and you’ve given a servant’s son some yogurt. I didn’t know you were such an approachable person. I was very surprised when they told me that you’ve brought yogurt for the kids.” Oscar seemed to be insinuating something as he spoke.

Noah was confused. “Yogurt? Oscar, it seems like there’s some misunderstanding. It’s true that I did visit the Clinton residence with my sister a few days ago. However, I spent most of the time there with Stephanie. Then, at around half-past eight, I brought Stephanie out for a date in the city. I don’t remember anything about yogurt.”

Oscar narrowed his eyes and looked at him coldly. “You might not know about this, but we have surveillance cameras covering every angle in the Clinton residence. The reason being we wanted to keep an eye on Tony.

Imagine my surprise when I saw that the surveillance cameras caught you giving the yogurt away. So, are you still going to deny it?"

Seeing that Oscar was getting mad, Noah changed his tone. After pondering for a while, he said, "Ah, I think I remember now. I did give a kid a few bottles of yogurt that day. I bought them because Isabella said she wanted some. However, she changed her mind when we got to the Clinton residence. Since I wasn't going to drink it, I gave the yogurt to him because I found him cute. What's wrong with that? I didn't think it'd turn out to be such a big deal. I'm sorry if you're annoyed at the fact that I've given the servants some drinks."

Oscar gave him a hard stare and sneered, "I've tested the yogurt, Noah. Everything about it was normal except for the fact that it was spiked. Although the poisonous substance wouldn't do much harm to adults, children could easily get food poisoning once ingested. I gave you the benefit of a doubt and tested all the yogurt from the same manufacturer. True enough, none of them had the substance found in the few bottles that you brought along. What do you have to say about that?"

A hint of coldness flashed across Noah's eyes upon hearing that. However, he remained as soft-spoken as ever with a confused look on his face. "Oscar, are you saying that I've spiked the yogurt? How could you say that? I only gave the kid some yogurt out of the kindness of my heart. What's the big deal? Did you really have to come at me this way?"

With a cold-looking grin on his face, Oscar sneered, "What's the big deal? Did you know my son is hospitalized because of your yogurt? How dare you ask me what's the big deal? If I find out that you've done that on purpose, I'll make sure that you'll never see the light of day again."

Noah was stunned when he saw Oscar losing his temper.

He quickly concealed his emotions and said gently, “What’s going on, Oscar? Why is Tony hospitalized? Why didn’t Mr. Clinton and Mrs. Clinton mention a thing about it? Stephanie doesn’t seem to know about it as well. Did Tony really get hospitalized because of the yogurt I brought along? I had no idea.”

Instantly, a menacing look appeared in Oscar’s eyes. He glared at Noah and roared, “Noah, I don’t care if you had the intention to harm Tony or not. But I hope you’ll treat this as a warning. If such a thing happens to Tony again, I’ll show you what I’d do for my son. Both you and Stephanie had better stop testing my patience.”

What Oscar said this time around had really frightened Noah.

Panic flashed across his gaze before he regained his composure. After giving his sentence some careful thoughts, he said, “Oscar, what happened with the yogurt really is a misunderstanding. I wouldn’t be so careless if I ever wanted to harm Tony. Besides, I love Stephanie. Why would I even think of harming her beloved nephew? I’m sure this is all just a misunderstanding.”

Oscar stood up abruptly and looked down at him. After some time, he finally said, “Noah, I’ve asked you out today to warn you. Don’t test me.”

With that, he turned around and left.

Noah’s face clouded over as he took off his glasses and pinched his nose bridge. Where did my plan go wrong? How did this happen? Didn’t I already plan everything out?

He had only gotten close to Stephanie because he wanted to get on Oscar’s good side. His plan was to get the Clintons’ full support and rebuild the Walker family. I’ve carefully planned everything out since the

beginning just to please Oscar. Why would I try to sabotage my plan by harming Tony? Something fishy is going on here. I bet the person who spiked the yogurt is trying to ruin my relationship with Oscar.

After recalling the incident that day, Noah couldn't help but think about what Isabella told him when he gave the yogurt to the kid. Suddenly, his expression darkened and a frightening look of rage was soon etched on his face.

Noah immediately rang Isabella and said assertively, "Isabella, I don't care where you are or what you're doing. Come over to Forest Cafe this instant! Otherwise, I'll expose your secrets to Oscar."

As soon as he was done talking, he switched off his phone.

When Isabella arrived at the cafe, a waiter led her to a private room.

She was holding her purse in her hand when she saw Noah standing in the room with his back facing her. Annoyed, she grumbled, "What is it, Noah? You weren't being clear on the phone earlier. Did you know your phone has been switched off? I couldn't get hold of you so I had to run a few red lights just to rush here."

Noah turned around and walked toward her. Without saying a word, he raised his hand and gave Isabella a tight slap across her face.

Covering her face, Isabella was stumped. The heck? What's going on? What did I do?

"Have you gone mad, Noah? Why the hell did you slap me for no reason?" Isabella thundered.

"You'd better come clean right now. Did you spike the yogurt I bought for you? The ones I gave to the kid," Noah asked coldly.

Isabella was confused, and she barked, “What are you on about, Noah? What yogurt? And what do you mean I spiked it? I don’t know anything about that! Besides, why would I do such a thing? What could I possibly gain from doing that? Did you even investigate thoroughly before you asked me over and slapped me? Are you insane?”

Noah looked at his sister intently and asked, “It really wasn’t you?”

“I don’t even know what you are talking about! What did I do to deserve this wrath of yours?” Isabella refuted.

“Something happened to Tony. Oscar told me he’s been hospitalized because of the poisoned yogurt.” Noah sounded very concerned when he said that.

“Really?” Isabella’s eyes lit up.

“You’d better wipe that smile off your face. If something bad happens to Tony, we’ll be the prime suspects for this. If Oscar loses his temper because of this, the Walker family is doomed, you know? Don’t you forget the fact that Walker Group has been making a loss all these years! If it wasn’t for the Clintons’ financial support, we’d be long broke.” Noah was frustrated.

Upon hearing that, Isabella shot her brother a disdainful look. What a useless man! He only knows how to take advantage of women. If he’s more business-minded, the Walker Group wouldn’t be in so much trouble in the first place. What a loser!

“Noah, instead of relying on the Clintons, why don’t you focus on bettering our family’s company? I think it’s a safer bet if we just rely on bringing profits toward Walker Group on our own,” Isabella shamelessly suggested.

“Oh, shut up, you.” Noah lowered his voice and continued, “You know nothing. Walker Group has been around for centuries. When Grandpa was in charge, there were already problems arising. By the time Dad took over, the company was already having financial issues. If it wasn’t for my hard work over the past two years, the company would’ve been wiped out by now. I had to suck up to Mrs. Clinton and Stephanie all this while just to make ends meet. So don’t you dare lecture me on how to go about running the business when all you do is spend money, you ignorant fool!”

Isabella went silent, but disdain was written all over her face.

Noah rubbed his forehead in frustration before he instructed, “Anyway, I don’t care if it was you who spiked the yogurt or not. I just want you to admit to it, and apologize to Oscar. I can’t afford for this incident to cause any problems in my relationship with Stephanie.”

“Are you crazy, Noah? I’m not going to admit to something I didn’t do! How dare you ask me to take the blame when this is all your fault?” Isabella refused straight away.

“I don’t care what you want. Don’t you forget, I have proof of your adventures overseas. Do you think you can marry into the Clintons if I were to show Mrs. Clinton the proof?”

“Are you threatening me?” Isabella’s expression darkened.

“Yes, I am. If my relationship with Stephanie goes south, I’ll make sure you get nowhere near the Clintons. In other words, if things turn out badly for me, I’ll drag you down with me,” Noah threatened emotionlessly.

Isabella shot him an indignant glare.

At that moment, the sibling's hatred toward each other was through the roof.

“Noah, you're unbelievable! How dare you blackmail your own sister?”
Isabella gritted her teeth in anger.

“Isabella, don't you know we live in a dog-eat-dog world? Besides, I'm doing this for the good of the Walker family, and for your own good as well. After all, if the Walker family falls, do you really think Mrs. Clinton would still want you as her daughter-in-law?”

Isabella was rendered speechless at that.

“Anyway, stop throwing your childish tantrums. You are to go to the hospital with me later and apologize while you still have the chance.”

Isabella was still in disbelief.

“Come on then. I'll try to get Oscar to forgive you.”

“Noah, you're a freaking lunatic! How could you do this to your own sister? Aren't you worried that I might hate you for life?”

“I don't care.”

Isabella chuckled coldly in disbelief. She hated Noah from then onward.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 490

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 490 A Sensible Son

Amelia opened the door for Noah and Isabella when they arrived. Although she was shocked to see them, she still invited them in courteously.

A hint of hatred flashed across Isabella's eyes when she saw Anthony lying in bed. I hope that kid never wakes up! Amelia would be so devastated, and I can finally have Oscar all to myself.

"Oscar." Isabella walked toward Oscar and asked in a concerned tone, "How are you doing?"

Oscar furrowed his brows as he looked at her with detest. "Why are you guys here?"

"I heard something happened to Tony. That's why I brought my brother along to visit. Is he all right?" Isabella then pretended to be concerned and walked toward Anthony. "When I was on the way here, Mrs. Clinton told me Tony is suffering from food poisoning. Not only that, she said it's because of the yogurt I asked Noah to buy. I'm so sorry. Back then, when I wanted to drink it, Stephanie told me to give it to the maid's kid instead. Since Stephanie had already said so, what else could I have done? So, I asked Noah to give it to the kid standing by the tree instead. Anyway, what I want to say is that I didn't do anything to the yogurt. I mean, I have no reason to do so." Isabella explained.

After that, she solemnly bowed facing Oscar, and apologized, "Oscar I didn't know Tony would end up drinking the yogurt. Obviously, I didn't have any intention of causing harm to anybody. That being said, you can blame me if you want because this wouldn't have happened if I never said I wanted some yogurt."

Oscar stared coldly at her. "Are you done?"

Isabella straightened her body and looked at Oscar with her puppy eyes. "Oscar, can't you forgive me?"

“Buzz off! I suggest the two of you stay out of my sight while I’m still pissed off. Otherwise, there’s no guarantee what I might do to you.”

Isabella instantly burst into a flood of tears. “Oscar, I really didn’t do this on purpose. I had no idea that the yogurt would cause food poisoning. Mrs. Clinton told me this happened to Tony because the food he ate that night reacted badly with the yogurt. Please forgive me! I didn’t plan for any of this to happen.”

Oscar’s frown deepened upon hearing that.

Just then, Amelia stepped in and stood in between Oscar and Isabella. She looked at Isabella’s teary face indifferently and urged, “We can talk about it when Tony has recovered, Ms. Walker. Others might think Oscar is purposely making life difficult for you if you keep crying.”

Upon seeing Amelia’s emotionless facial expression, raw hatred surged within Isabella. Perhaps she didn’t want to embarrass herself in front of Amelia, she quickly wiped the tears off her face. “Ms. Winters, I’d like to apologize to you as well. I didn’t know the yogurt that I brought would end up causing a series of unfortunate events. I’m not a cruel person who would cause harm to children. Besides, I didn’t know why Tony would even drink something that wasn’t his in the first place.” What Isabella was trying to imply was that Anthony had snatched the yogurt from the kid and drank it.

Upon her words, Amelia’s gaze grew cold. “Ms. Walker, are you trying to say that my son is so ill-mannered that he’d snatched the yogurt from the maid’s son?”

A contemptuous grin appeared on Isabella’s face. However, before she could say anything in response, Noah pulled her back and stood in front of her.

With a gentle gaze, Noah looked at Amelia and apologized, “I’m so sorry if my sister has offended you, Ms. Winters. That’s not what she meant. In fact, she felt very guilty when we were on our way here. She’d even said Tony wouldn’t be how he is now if it wasn’t for her craving for yogurt. Although we never did anything to the yogurt, it doesn’t change the fact that Tony is hospitalized because of it. We’re very sorry for what happened. I hope you can find it in yourself to forgive us. Since I’ve already been with Stephanie for almost two years now, I really don’t wish for this to be an issue in our relationship. Will you forgive me?”

Upon seeing how sincere Noah seemed to be, Amelia couldn’t bear to speak negatively. He’s so different from his sister! Compared to her, he’s so much more civilized and polite. He seems like a perfect gentleman.

“Mr. Walker, if everything happened because of the other things Tony ate, then I have no reason to blame you. I’d be grateful if you could apologize to Tony when he wakes up,” Amelia said.

“Please, just call me Noah, Ms. Winters. After all, we’ll be a family in the future. Once I’m married to Stephanie, Oscar would be my brother-in-law, and you’d be my sister-in-law.” Noah was gentle and polite with his words.

Upon seeing that, Amelia’s impression of him had improved. At least he’s not as annoying as Isabella.

Right then, Anthony regained his consciousness and complained about his itchy arms.

Amelia rushed toward him and rowed up his sleeves. To her dismay, she saw a red patch on his arm. She then anxiously called out, “Oscar, go get the doctor! There’s a red patch on Tony’s arm. I’ll check his body.”

Oscar dashed out of the ward instantly. As Amelia flipped through Anthony's shirt, she saw red spots all over the boy's back.

Tears swirled inside Amelia's eyes as she mumbled to herself, "What's going on?"

Since Anthony was fair-skinned, the red spots appeared even more apparent.

Noah walked up to her and comforted her, "Don't worry. I think he's just having an allergy. Please calm down. Otherwise, you might spook Tony."

Amelia calmed down when she took a glance at Noah.

"Thank you," she replied sincerely.

Soon, the doctor arrived. After checking, the doctor said Anthony was just having an allergy. It only seemed serious because of Anthony's fair skin.

"Doctor, is Tony really all right? I saw red spots on his back as well. Does he need an injection? I can't bear to see him like this." Amelia frowned.

"He'll be fine. I'll prescribe him some medication later. For the next few days of his stay, please watch his diet. It's better to avoid seafood and anything spicy. Oatmeal would be best because it's easier to digest," the doctor advised.

Amelia nodded profusely.

Anthony's nose wrinkled up when he grumbled, "Doctor, will I become ugly from this? What if I can't find a girlfriend as pretty as my mommy in the future?"

Hearing that, Amelia couldn't help but laugh.

The doctor was amused as well. "Don't worry, little one. You'll grow up to be a handsome man! By then, you can have as many women as you like. However, it's better to be loyal and love one woman truly. Otherwise, you'd end up with no one by your side in the end!"

Anthony didn't understand what the doctor was saying at all.

"Remember to take your medication, little one. I'll have to go and check on the other patients now." Before the doctor left, he couldn't help but praise Anthony, "You're so much braver than the other kids, little one. You're like a superman! So don't cry and make your mom worry, okay?"

Anthony put on a serious expression and said, "I am superman! Don't worry, I won't make my mommy worry about me. I'll recover from this and grow big and tall so that I can protect her."

"Good boy!" With that, the doctor left.

After that, Amelia looked at Anthony with worried eyes. Anthony, being the sensible kid that he was, comforted Amelia, "Mommy, I'm all right. I don't feel the itch anymore."

Hearing that, Amelia felt a warmth in her heart. She patted her son's head and said, "You're such a good boy, Tony. I know you're going to recover from this."

Anthony nodded. "I'll protect you, Mommy. I won't let sadness ever get to you."

In response, Amelia flashed a smile. "You're a good boy, Tony."

Grinning, he replied, "You're a good girl too, Mommy."

Amelia was no longer as worried after seeing how thoughtful Anthony was.