

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 227

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Chapter 227 Back To The House

One of the bodyguards removed his coat and handed it over to the startled Stephanie. She immediately put it on and continued shivering in fear. No longer was she the arrogant heiress of the Clintons she had always been.

Oscar marched over and glared at her in the eyes. He instructed in a callous tone, "Get up."

She raised her head and catapulted in Oscar's direction the moment she saw him. Seconds after she reached him, she wrapped her arms around him and gasped out her reply, "Oscar, where have you been? I was afraid they would take me out for real! You should've rushed here to take them out sooner!"

It was then Stephanie found out she couldn't live without her family's support. Apart from her family members, no one would tolerate her and her arrogant attitude. None of them would listen to her, let alone do her a favor when she wasn't affiliated with the Clintons. Throughout her life, she had spent most of her time splurging instead of generating a stable source of income. In fact, she thought working was merely a waste of her time. Unfortunately, when she was away from home, she found out she couldn't even make a living to sustain her lifestyle.

Over the past few weeks, she approached her friends for their aids. However, when they found out she was no longer affiliated with the Clintons, they turned her down without a second thought. It was the same when she approached Cassie. Cassie transferred a hundred thousand to Amelia and told Amelia to try harder if she wished to return to her family members.

When she made a trip back to the Clinton residence, the guards pretended as if they weren't aware of her identity. In spite of the harsh remarks she made, they stopped her from making her way into the residence. She tried camping near the residence in an attempt to approach her parents. However, the guards would chase her away without showing her any mercy.

As someone who had been living a carefree life ever since the day she was born, the past few weeks were the darkest period of her life. It was then she figured out she was but a nobody if she wasn't a member of the Clintons. To be precise, she was inferior to those from a low-income family.

Oscar pushed Stephanie away with all his might and bellowed, "Suck up your tears! Otherwise, I'll leave at once!"

Stephanie gaped at her brother's warning and went dead silent as instructed after a short while. Afraid of getting on his nerves, she dared not try anything silly.

He deadpanned his questions, "Have they done anything silly?"

Shaking her head, she answered his query with her lips pursed, "N-No... It's thanks to the bodyguards who have rushed over in the nick of time! Otherwise, they might have long gotten their hands on me! Oscar, I'm your only sister! You need to avenge me!"

Oscar's disappointment was written all over his scrunched-up face. He couldn't believe she wouldn't stop seeking revenge even when she was in such a pathetic state.

He asked in return, "Since you're the mastermind who has tried to bring upon my wife and son's demise, am I supposed to avenge them as well?"

Stephanie was rendered speechless by her brother's question.

Meanwhile, Olivia, who was in the car, couldn't take it anymore. She handed over Tony to Amelia and said, "Amelia, stay here with Tony! We'll head over and check on Stephanie!"

Judging by Amelia's deadpan look, Olivia knew her daughter-in-law was upset. Nevertheless, Olivia couldn't afford to leave her only daughter alone.

Owen and Olivia immediately alighted from the car. Olivia was about to rush over to Stephanie's side, but Owen stopped her and told her to stay level-headed in times of emergencies.

"Olivia, you need to calm down since Oscar is there to keep Stephanie safe. Also, you need to mind your words and actions whenever you're around Amelia. I'm afraid she's going to overthink things again if you don't mind yourself. There's no way she can get over the things Stephanie has done over the night."

Olivia let out a long sigh of despair with her brows furrowed. In the end, she took note of Owen's instructions and walked over instead of rushing over.

As much as she was worried about Stephanie, she knew she had to take Amelia's feelings into consideration.

"Stephanie." Olivia's presence brought the awkward confrontation between Oscar and Stephanie to a halt.

Stephanie started weeping the moment she saw her mother. She rushed over to her mother's side and wailed, "Mom!"

Olivia was heartbroken as her daughter in her arms had a disheveled appearance with her clothes torn into pieces.

She asked anxiously, "What happened? Have they tried anything silly?"

As Stephanie wouldn't stop wailing, Olivia got increasingly anxious.

Unable to get Stephanie to tell her the truth, Olivia looked at Oscar and asked, "What's wrong with your sister? Has anyone tried to pick on her?"

Oscar shook his head and answered, "She hasn't mentioned anything of that sort."

"What do you mean? If others haven't picked on her, why won't she stop wailing? Where are those jerks?"

"They have already fled the scene."

Unable to suppress her wrath anymore, she shot daggers at her son and reprimanded him, "Have you seriously allowed them to run away? We're talking about your sister instead of some outsider! She shouldn't have to go through any of these in the first place!"

Owen thought Olivia had gotten overly worked up. He urged in a hushed voice, "Calm down, Olivia. We need to figure out the reason the entire incident has occurred in the first place."

Olivia took a deep breath to calm herself, but she was against the idea of letting those at fault off the hook.

Oscar stared at Stephanie with an indifferent look and announced in a callous tone, "Mom, I won't poke my nose into her business anymore. I have made my way here merely because I don't want you and Dad to be upset. Amelia has been pretty magnanimous. I hope you can return the favor and make a wise decision."

Olivia was startled by her son's reply. Similarly, the wailing Stephanie turned around and glared at her brother in the eyes.

She yelled at him without holding back, "Oscar, they almost took advantage of me! I have learned my lesson after spending such a long time away from home! Can you stop picking on me when Amelia isn't even hurt? Why am I being reprimanded when they're just fine?"

Oscar glanced at her with an indifferent look in silence as he had no intention to engage in another conversation with her.

He announced, "Dad, Mom, I'll take my leave and allow you guys to decide if she's allowed to make her way home with us."

Oscar marched in the direction of the car without a second thought as soon as he finished his sentence. Olivia was about to stop him but changed her mind at the last minute.

She glared at her daughter in the eyes and reprimanded her foolish daughter, "Aren't you aware your brother is still irritated by the thing you have done? Can't you stop getting on his nerves? Had your brother not rushed over to your rescue, you would be gone by now!"

Stephanie was startled by the things awaiting her had that been the case. Nevertheless, she refused to give up just yet. She rebuked, "Mom, it's the fault of those shameless thugs! If it weren't because of them, I wouldn't have ended up as pathetic as such! I have really learned my lesson and can't live my life without you, Dad, and the support of the Clintons! Can you please bring me home with you? I will stop getting on your nerves in the future!"

The moment Owen caught Olivia staring at him, he denoted, "We'll just bring her back with us for the time being."

Olivia, Owen, and Stephanie headed into another car, whereas Oscar brought Amelia and Tony back with him using another car.

Oscar took a peek at Amelia through the rearview mirror and asked in a hushed voice, "Are you okay, Amelia?"

Amelia, who had been keeping Tony entertained, looked at him and repeated after him, "What?"

"If you are against the idea of being anywhere near Stephanie, we'll make our way back to the apartment."

Amelia gave it a thought and answered, "It's fine. Let's just make our way back to the Clinton residence. I don't want Mom to be upset since she's not really feeling well."

Oscar nodded and made their way back to the Clinton residence as suggested.

As soon as Amelia and Stephanie returned, the confrontation occurred in the living room.

Stephanie greeted her sister-in-law with a proud grin before looking at the infant in between her arms. "Is this Tony?"

As Stephanie marched over, Amelia stayed behind Oscar and said, "Dad, Mom, it has been such a long day. I'll head upstairs and call it a day."

Once she finished her sentence, she made her way past Stephanie and brought herself upstairs.

Similarly, Oscar announced, "Dad, Mom, I'll be making my way upstairs as well. Good night."

When Olivia, Owen, and Stephanie were the only ones left in the living room. Stephanie started complaining, "Dad, Mom, have you seen Amelia's arrogant look? She doesn't even consider me her sister-in-law! Can't you guys do something about it?"

Olivia rolled her eyes and reprimanded her daughter, "Why don't you learn to show her some respect before complaining about her? I'm going to make myself

clear for one last time! Your brother and sister-in-law are the ones in charge of the family in the future. You'd better patch things up with her if you don't wish to spend the rest of your life in isolation. Otherwise, you'd better not regret your decision if anything happens to you in the future. Also, I'm not going to bother if you're the one at fault this time. Just stop doing anything rash in the future. I have always thought you're an independent child, but it turns out you're not. That's it for today. I'll be heading upstairs and calling it a day as well."

Staring at Olivia's departing figure, Stephanie thought she was no longer a member of the family.

In a final attempt to salvage her relationship with her family members, she looked at her father with her lips pursed and asked, "Dad, are you going to dismiss me as well?"

"Stephanie, have you not learned your lesson? I'll allow you to take a break for a few days. Once you're ready, I'll get you a job to keep you occupied. As soon as you have something to tend to, I'm sure you're going to stop overthinking things." As soon as Owen made himself clear, he headed upstairs to join his wife.

As much as Stephanie tried to play to her parents' emotions, her efforts were to no avail.

She wiped her tears dry and muttered to herself while having her eyes glued to the rooms on the first floor, "Dad, Mom, Oscar, it seems like Amelia is the only one all of you care about, huh? If that's the case, I need to get rid of her as soon as possible! Cassie is right—we need to rely on one another to take out our common foe! Since I'm back, it's time for her to leave the family because we'll never be a family!"

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Chapter 228 The Gentleman

As soon as Stephanie returned to her room, she stopped playing the victim and returned to her usual vicious self.

She stood next to the window and reached for her phone to make a call. Once the person on the other end picked up the call, she said, "Cassie, I'm already home. My parents couldn't stand it as they thought others almost took advantage of me. I'll definitely get rid of Amelia this time."

Cassie, who was on the other end of the call, pretended as though she was thrilled on Stephanie's behalf. "Congratulations! As long as you're willing to turn over a new leaf, Amelia will never be a match for you! I'll get you everything you want as soon as I become your sister-in-law!"

Ha! It seems like Cassie still thinks she's able to manipulate me to do her biddings, huh?

After spending a few weeks away from home, Stephanie was no longer the foolish young woman she used to be. She knew she was just a nobody without the Clintons. Therefore, the only thing she had in mind was to get rid of Amelia. Otherwise, she wouldn't get to enjoy her privileges as the heiress of the Clintons.

I'm no longer a naïve woman after mingling with people from all walks of life over the past few weeks! The thing that frightens me the most is being disposed of by the Clintons! I'm just a nobody without the backing of the family! In other words, I need to get rid of Amelia as soon as possible! Once I get rid of her, I'm sure everyone is going to appreciate my presence again!

I can't afford to offend Oscar anymore! At the end of the day, Oscar is the one Dad and Mom rely on! In other words, to gain Oscar's attention, I have to get rid of Amelia!

As Stephanie lost herself in a train of thought, Cassie asked, "Stephanie, are you still on the line?"

Stephanie finally snapped out of her imagination and asked, "Yes?"

"Stephanie, since you have made your way back to the Clintons, get your hands on Amelia's phone to get in touch with Carter. If you tell him she's having it tough with the Clintons, he'll definitely try his best to visit Amelia in person! Once he shows up, accuse her of having an affair with Carter! There's no way he's going to tolerate her anymore if you show him their photos!"

Stephanie responded to Cassie's plan with a smirk as she was well aware Cassie considered her nothing more than her minion.

As Stephanie had nothing to lose, she remarked in a sarcastic manner, "I'll execute the plan once the time comes, but I don't think Oscar still has a thing for you. I'm afraid you won't get to be a household member of the Clintons even if Amelia is no longer around."

After two minutes of silence, Cassie queried, "Stephanie, what exactly do you mean?"

"Well, I'm afraid you're going to waste your time for nothing. Thus, I'm just trying to give you a heads-up. After all, you were one of the masterminds behind the accident. You don't think Oscar is going to accept you if he's aware of the truth, do you?"

"Have you betrayed me?" Cassie asked in a callous tone.

"Cassie, you need to stop blaming me when I'm just trying to defend myself! I'm sure you know Oscar better than me! No one dares offend him whenever he's frustrated for real!"

The woman on the other end went dead silent once again. A few moments later, she said, "Stephanie, have you forgotten we're on the same boat? Don't you think

you're going overboard? If it weren't because of me, you wouldn't get to make your way back to the Clintons so soon."

Stephanie scowled at Cassie's reply and replied in a sarcastic manner, "You're not mad at me, aren't you? Although we're allies, I won't forget the time you have turned me down when I was in desperate need of cash. Never will I forget the humiliation you have put me through."

Similarly, Cassie burst out laughing as a result of extreme frustration.

When she figured out Stephanie was nothing but an ungrateful and greedy woman, she asked in a rhetorical manner, "Are you picking on me when I have been supporting you over the past few weeks? None of your so-called friends bothered to offer you any help! On the contrary, I got you everything you need, including accommodation and a stable source of income! You don't think I'm going to do just anyone a similar favor, do you?"

"Am I supposed to express my gratitude when I can't even buy myself a bag with your so-called stable source of income?"

Cassie was at a loss for words to defend herself as Stephanie wouldn't stop taking things for granted. She thought everyone was obliged to place her over themselves.

"Stephanie, shall we cut the crap? Just bear in mind we're on the same boat! Once you drive them apart from one another, I'll get them to file for divorce! Just wait and see if I'm going to be your sister-in-law in the future!"

Immediately after she wrapped up their conversation, the frustrated Cassie hung up the call.

Stephanie cast her phone aside and stretched her limbs on the spacious bed. She caught a whiff of the familiar scent and thought it felt great to be back after such a long time. "I'm finally back! I'll ensure you that I won't leave this place anymore! Amelia, just you wait and see! It's only a matter of time until I get rid of you!"

Instead of reflecting upon her actions, Stephanie held Amelia accountable for her misery over the past few weeks. She thought nothing could get in her lavish lifestyle had Amelia stayed away from her brother and her family.

Meanwhile, Oscar approached the occupied Amelia from behind and wrapped his arms around her waist. He asked, "Are you angry?"

Startled by his presence, Amelia felt her limbs turning stiff. She had her eyes glued to their son and announced, "I'm fine. It's something worth celebrating since your sister is finally home again."

Oscar pursed Amelia's ears and instructed in a hushed voice, "Since our son has fallen asleep, can you turn around and look at me?"

After much hesitation, Amelia turned around as instructed and looked at him in the eyes.

He sized her up and suggested, "Amelia, if you're really against the idea of being around Stephanie, we'll move back to our apartment in the city. Dad and Mom won't banish her for life since she's still their sweetheart. You don't have to worry about Dad and Mom. I'm sure they won't mind at all."

Amelia remained silent and looked elsewhere to avoid his gaze. He lifted her chin and kissed her on the lips.

"I'll take that silence means yes. You need to stop overthinking things and just stay away from the people you don't wish to be around them. I'll get the maids to get our stuff packed tomorrow."

Amelia wrapped her arms around Oscar's waist and leaned against him on the chest.

All of a sudden, Oscar suggested, "I'll get the maid to bring our son to the nursery room."

Amelia vigorously shook her head and insisted, "He's spending the night with us! I'm afraid that lunatic sister of yours is going to try something silly and take out our son! Please forgive me for being harsh with my words, but it's better to be safe than sorry. I just can't bear to put our son's life at stake."

Her husband caressed her back and asserted, "Alright, he'll be spending the night with us."

Heaving a sigh of relief, she requested, "I wish to get Kurt to keep an eye on our son! It just doesn't feel safe to leave him alone, unattended when we're not around!"

Oscar kissed her on the forehead and announced, "That won't be an issue, but he's not allowed to make his way into our room. It's quite a serious offense if he barges in without our consent."

Amelia looked at him in the eyes and requested, "I think Tony enjoys having Kurt around him as well. Whenever Kurt's around, Tony won't make a fuss. Therefore, I wish to get him to be our son's nanny. I think he's the perfect candidate for the job."

Oscar was jealous when he heard Amelia complimenting another man in front of him. He asked, "Does that mean you think highly of him?"

Unaware of the things he had in mind, she nodded and added without a second thought, "Kurt is a man of a few words, but it feels safe having him around. It's obvious he's a reliable man. I'm sure his wife is going to live a blissful life with him in the future."

The moment she finished her sentence, she could feel herself in the air. By the time she returned to her senses, she noticed she had ended up on the bed with Oscar on top of her.

He bit her lips as a form of punishment. "Consider this a punishment for complimenting another man in front of me. If you don't stop complimenting him, I'll dispatch him to another region."

Amelia rolled her eyes and burst out laughing when she heard him. She ran her fingers across his handsome face and asked, "Didn't you sent him to keep me safe? Why are you jealous out of the blue?"

Oscar was at a loss for words to defend himself. In order to divert her attention, he grasped Amelia's hand and bit her fingers. He announced in a domineering manner, "You're only allowed to praise this exceptional husband of yours in the future!"

She beamed in satisfaction because the fact he was jealous indicated he still cared about her.

Oscar, who had his eyes glued to his wife, couldn't suppress his urge anymore. He leaned over and kissed her on the lips. A few seconds later, he inched away from her as he recalled she was in the middle of recovery. He was against the idea of putting her at risk since they had all the time they needed in the future. Had he failed to exercise caution, he would end up bearing the consequences of his actions.

Oscar covered Amelia's eyes with his hands and instructed, "You need to stop looking at me in that manner."

Amelia was overwhelmed by a heartwarming sensation to the point the fact Shermaine had returned no longer seemed to matter.

A short while later, Oscar made his way to the bathroom and turned on the tap to take a shower.

Amelia brought herself up and stared in the direction of the bathroom. No longer in a foul mood, she responded with a smirk.

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Chapter 229 On Your Knees

Amelia couldn't take it anymore as Oscar had spent more than half an hour in the washroom. Worried, she jumped out of bed and knocked on the door of the bathroom. "Oscar, is everything fine?"

She knocked over and over again, but the man inside the bathroom showed no signs of answering the door at all.

When she leaned over and heard the sound of a running tap, she asked with a frown, "Oscar? Hello?"

The moment she thought something bad had happened to Oscar and was about to barge into the bathroom, someone opened the door from inside. As a result, Amelia knocked into something.

She caressed her nose and had her eyes glued to her husband's nicely toned torso. Unable to pull herself together, she started running her fingers through it.

Oscar thought she would soon start drooling over his body. Out of the blue, he asked, "Are you having a great time playing around with it?"

It was then she snapped out of bewilderment and returned to her senses. The flushing woman looked at the smirking man and asked in return, "W-What's taking you so long?"

Oscar inched over and wrapped his arms around her waist. She could literally feel his breath since he was just next to her.

He leaned over and murmured in a barely audible voice, "Aren't you aware of the things I have done to get my urge suppressed? If you don't stop looking at me with that sad puppy eyes of yours, I'm going to devour you for real."

Amelia's cheeks reddened when she heard him. She stopped retaliating and allowed him to run his hands all over her body.

The moment he lifted her up, she wrapped her arms around his neck as she always had. She also caught a glimpse of the man grinning in excitement.

Oscar glanced at her and asserted, "It's getting late. Why don't you keep your lust to yourself since it's time to call it a day?"

Amelia continued running her fingers across his chest and asked in a flirtatious tone, "Oscar, are you sure you're going to turn me down?"

Oscar's eyes gleamed the moment he heard her. He marched in the direction of their bed with his wife in between his arms and cast her on the spacious bed without a second thought.

He repeated himself, "You're not in a condition for such a session. Therefore, you need to stop arousing me and call it a day."

Immediately after he made himself clear, he switched off the lights. The only source of illumination available was the lamp on the nightstand.

When Oscar joined Amelia and Tony in bed, they kissed their son on his cheeks. Amelia announced in a gentle tone, "Good night, Sweetheart."

Unable to resist the pent-up fatigue after the long day, they finally fell into a deep slumber. Oscar spent his time at Pillere attending all sorts of conferences to smoke out the mole of the organization all while taking Amelia and Tony's safety into consideration. Since he was finally back to the side of his loved ones, he fell asleep within a few minutes. He slept like a log throughout the entire night. Thankfully, their son behaved himself instead of throwing a tantrum in the middle of the night.

Tony merely woke up twice throughout the entire night, but he went back to sleep as soon as he got his feedings of milk. As Amelia was in the middle of recovery, she took note of the doctor's advice and got her son formula milk instead of latching.

It had been a long time since Oscar had such a great night. Therefore, he felt afresh when he roused from his sleep the next day. After he got himself washed up to start the day, he noticed Amelia was already awake with Tony in between her arms.

Amelia instructed the moment she saw him, "Oscar, can you get me a bottle of milk for Tony? I think he's hungry again."

Oscar was dumbfounded as he rarely had the chance to hold their son in between his arms, let alone make him his milk.

After he retrieved the bottle, he looked at Amelia and asked, "What am I supposed to do next?"

Amelia couldn't stand it anymore. She handed him their son and asserted, "Just hand it over to me."

To their surprise, the moment Oscar held Tony in his arms, their son started wailing at the top of his lungs as though he was startled by his father's presence.

As much as Oscar tried to pacify the helpless infant, his effort was to no avail. The almighty Oscar was overwhelmed by a sense of helplessness for the first time in forever.

Amelia started preparing the milk and suggested, "Can you go get Kurt over and tend to Tony? I'm afraid Tony isn't going to stop wailing unless Kurt is around. He might have gotten used to Kurt's presence."

Oscar's eyes flickered when he heard Amelia. He couldn't believe he had to rely on another man to stop his son from crying. To make things worse, he was the one who had dispatched Kurt to keep an eye on them.

As reluctant as Oscar might be, he had no choice but to get Kurt over to pacify their son.

The moment Stephanie walked down the stairs and caught a glimpse of Kurt holding Tony in his arms, she asked with a frown, "Kurt, why are you holding the heir of the Clintons in your arms? Are you sure that's a role of a bodyguard?"

Stephanie had one exceptional skill—she could easily get on others' nerves.

Kurt glanced at her and made up his mind to dismiss the arrogant woman's sarcastic remark.

Overwhelmed by angst, Stephanie yelled at Amelia and asked, "Why has Tony grown so fond of Kurt, Amelia? Are you guys having some sort of affair or something?"

Amelia paid no heed to her sister-in-law's defaming remarks and continued savoring her breakfast.

Meanwhile, Olivia reprimanded her daughter with her brows furrowed, "Stephanie, what sort of nonsense are you talking about?"

Stephanie responded with her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner as she dared not try anything reckless around Oscar.

Oscar beckoned Kurt to head upstairs and instructed, "Kurt, please bring Tony upstairs ahead of us."

Kurt nodded in return. Stephanie got in their way when he was about to make his way up the stairs with Tony.

Staring at the infant in Kurt's arms, Stephanie stretched her arms in an attempt to hold him. However, Kurt stepped aside and stayed away from her without a second thought.

Stephanie's face scrunched up in irritation. Gritting her teeth to suppress her wrath, she asked, "Kurt, what do you think you're doing?"

"Allow me to express my utmost apologies, Ms. Stephanie. I have received instructions from Boss to keep him away from you."

Kurt responded with a courteous nod and brought Tony upstairs without wasting his time with the irritated woman.

Stephanie stomped her way in Oscar's direction and yelled to express her frustration, "Oscar, what do you think you're doing? I'm Tony's aunt! Why am I not even allowed to hold him?"

Instead of answering his sister's query, Oscar gulped down his meal and announced, "Mom, I have quite a lot of things to tend to these days. It's quite a hassle to travel back and forth between Clinton Corporations and the residence. Instead of wasting a few hours traveling, I'll bring Amelia and Tony to the apartment for the time being."

When Amelia caught the startled Olivia looking in her direction, she avoided her mother-in-law's gaze as she felt a sense of guilt.

After much consideration, Olivia asked, "Oscar, I don't think you have time to look after them. I'm afraid Amelia, who's still in the middle of recovery, won't be able to look after Tony without others' aid. Since we have so many maids looking after them, don't you think it's better to have them stay with us?"

Her son shook his head and rebuked, "That won't be necessary, Mom. Molly is around to help Amelia out. In fact, Tony has grown increasingly reliant on Kurt. I don't think they need anyone else apart from the two of them."

Olivia secretly heaved a long sigh of despair as she knew nothing she had in mind could change her son's mind.

Stephanie got increasingly worked up when she heard her brother's plan. Afraid she wouldn't get to execute the plan she had in mind, she yelled, "No! You're not allowed to move out with Amelia!" If Amelia is no longer around, how the heck am I supposed to get my hands on her phone?

The ones in the dining hall turned around and looked at Stephanie when they heard her.

Stephanie took her seat and made something up to conceal her intention. She said, "Dad, Mom, Oscar, Amelia, I know I'm the one at fault! After spending a few weeks away from home, I have learned my lessons! I shouldn't have hired someone to take Amelia out just because I was jealous! It was never my intention to kill them! When I heard they were on the verge of death, I dared not show up at the hospital to visit them! I was on pins and needles as I was afraid all of you would hold me accountable as soon as someone let the cat out of the bag!" She paused and sniffled halfway through her orated speech. A few seconds later, she added, "I accidentally raised my volume and made all sorts of harsh remarks against Amelia when I saw them! It was never my intention to pick on her! I was really horrified when the bunch of thugs had me surrounded! As startled as I might be, I was grateful Oscar and Amelia had rushed to my rescue in spite of the grudges they held against me! I was really grateful you guys have shown up to my rescue! Nonetheless, I couldn't stop myself from putting on an arrogant front as I was afraid Amelia would pick on me again! I felt guilty for the things I had done!"

After she had another mouthful of her meal, she announced with her head drooping over her shoulders, "I really wish to atone for my sins! Can you guys please stay? Action speaks louder than words—I'll prove myself worthy! If you guys move out, how am I supposed to prove myself? If that's the case, I will never forgive myself for the rest of my life!"

Olivia was startled by her daughter's orated speech. It was evident she had never thought her arrogant daughter would grovel herself at others' mercy and admit her mistakes.

Meanwhile, Oscar had his fair share of doubts. Similarly, Amelia couldn't figure out if Stephanie had been telling the truth or was it merely another one of her acts.

Oscar instructed the maid, "Go get their clothes packed and send it to the car as soon as you're done."

Upon a simple glimpse at Olivia and Owen, the maid responded with a nod and made her way upstairs.

The aggrieved Stephanie looked at Oscar open-mouthed. She couldn't believe her brother she respected the most refused to show her any mercy at all.

Stephanie pursed her lips with all her might as though she had something else in mind. All of a sudden, she took everyone in the dining hall by surprise when she brought herself up and got down on her knees in front of Amelia.

"Amelia, can you please forgive me for the mistakes I have committed in the past?" None of them could see her expression as Stephanie had her head drooping over her shoulders. However, they thought she meant it.

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Chapter 230 Unfairness

Amelia was rendered speechless, staring at Stephanie, who was kneeling on the floor.

Stephanie lifted her head slightly and took a glance at Amelia, and lowered her head once again. "Amelia, I was wrong. Would you please forgive me?"

At that moment, Amelia's face was devoid of expression. It was evident that Stephanie deliberately did this in front of the family. If Amelia chose not to forgive her, it would cause Olivia to hate her without a doubt. After all, compared to Stephanie, Amelia was just a daughter-in-law. Regardless of how Olivia always said Amelia was like her own daughter, it paled compared to Stephanie, their daughter.

Nonetheless, it was tough for Amelia to forgive Stephanie as the latter had crossed the line.

When Amelia was struggling in her dilemma, Oscar stood up and decided for her.

Right then, Oscar wrapped his arm around Amelia's waist and stared rigidly at the pretending Stephanie. "Get up."

Lifting her head, Stephanie begged indignantly, "Oz, I'm truly sorry. Can't you forgive me?"

Oscar repeated his words with a cold expression. "Get up now."

Feeling desperate, Stephanie cast a helpless glance towards Olivia.

Right then, Olivia rose from her chair and uttered gently, "Oz, Stephanie is your sister after all. Don't be so mean to her."

Oscar bit his lips and responded in a rather composed manner. "Mom, Amelia and I will go back after lunch. If you and Dad miss Tony, you can visit anytime."

Olivia furrowed her brows and shifted her gaze to Amelia.

With that, Amelia instinctively evaded her eyes.

At that instant, Stephanie added timely, "Amelia, please forgive me. If you do, I'm sure Oscar will too. Do you want to see my relationship with Oscar get broken like this?"

Amelia continued to lean against Oscar's chest, without a word.

Upon seeing that, Stephanie started to weep helplessly, as though she was getting bullied unfairly.

Heartbroken, Olivia started to feel discontent with Amelia's emotionless gesture. After all, the former had never seen Stephanie kneeled to anyone before, not to mention she was the princess of the Clintons.

Olivia's feelings was beyond explanation.

"Amelia, since Stephanie has apologized, why don't you just forgive her?" Olivia still sounded utterly gentle, but one could the pressure she was trying to give.

Upon hearing that, Amelia's heart skipped a beat.

She let out an awkward smile. Just as she expected, Olivia would easily forget all the wrong things that Stephanie had done.

This is a unfair world after all.

"Mom, I..." Amelia choked on her words.

"Mom, I won't forgive her. Before she truly repents what she has done, I won't treat her as my sister," Oscar spoke before Amelia could.

Upon hearing that, Olivia's expression turned complicated.

Just then, Stephania jumped towards Amelia's feet and hugged her leg like a beggar. "Amelia, it's my fault. I promise I will treat Tony well from now on. I've done you wrong so many times. I'm sorry. Please give me one chance to repent, okay? I'm begging you, please."

Amelia was now trapped between a rock and a hard place.

Right then, Olivia's gaze towards Amelia had started to change towards accusation.

Sensing that, Amelia shuddered in stress.

Amelia knew her relationship with Olivia would surely be over if she did not forgive Stephanie this time. Nevertheless, she and her baby almost lost their lives in that accident. Her heart fell with a thud whenever she recalled Tony covered in blood.

No mother in this world could forgive someone who tried to kill her child.

No way. It's unforgivable.

"Stephanie, get up now." Oscar's face turned utterly stern.

Stephanie's cry became louder.

"Oscar, you've always treated me the best. Are you going to abandon me just because of one mistake?" Stephanie wiped the tears on her face. "I've gone through a lot this past month. And I've realized my faults. Not everyone is a sage: who can commit no error? Could you please give your sister a chance?"

At that instant, Oscar's face clouded over.

As such, Olivia's face had fallen too.

"Oscar, Stephanie is your sister, and she has realized her mistake. You and Amelia forgive her for this one time, okay?" Olivia's plead sounded more like a command.

The most hurting part for Oscar and Amelia in this was Olivia's unfairness.

It was apparent she was trying to use her status as a mother to oppress them. If they did not forgive Stephanie at this point, it would seem that they were disrespectful and ungrateful. In other words, she had pushed them to the edge of the cliff.

Olivia was not as generous and gentle as she looked. To put it more precisely, she had no limit when it came to indulging Stephanie. Hence, that was why Stephanie dared to pull out something as inhuman as murder without fearing the consequences.

Noticing Oscar and Amelia's dilemma, Owen could not help but weigh in gently. "Olivia, give Amelia some time to think about it. It's Stephanie's fault, and she should learn her lesson."

Even though Owen was not exactly in favor of Amelia and he had always been sitting on the ramparts, there was still a sense of justice within him. Regardless of who the subject might be, he would not hesitate to express his just thought. That was why Amelia paid him high respect.

With his words, Olivia finally managed to clear her thought by a bit. Staring at Oscar and Amelia, her heart skipped a beat as she realized she might have crossed the line too.

“Oscar, Amelia, I didn’t mean what I said. I feel that Stephanie has realized her mistake. I want this family to be united. Any one of you is important to this family. Can you give Stephanie a chance for my sake?”

Olivia pleaded with an utterly genuine face.

Amelia turned to look at Oscar as she could not think of a way to reject Olivia.

In Amelia’s heart, Olivia was the elder that she respected the most, and she would never want to see the latter sad.

After pondering a while, Amelia expressed in a euphemistic manner. “Mom, Oz and I won’t go back to the apartment for the moment.”

It was, without doubt, a huge compromise that Amelia made.

With that, Stephanie was secretly elated. You’re not matched to play this game with me. Amelia, wait and see. One day I’ll make you leave this house in the most miserable way possible. And that day will come sooner than you think.

Olivia finally let out a sigh of relief as she walked to help Stephanie up. “Thank Amelia for being so generous. Don’t ever do such a thing again in the future; or else, your dad and I won’t be helping you anymore.”

Nodded her head sincerely, Stephanie turned to Amelia. “Amelia, thanks so much!”

Amelia did not respond to her directly but spoke to Olivia. “Mom, I’ll go upstairs to check on Tony. You guys please have breakfast first.”

“Go ahead.”

Amelia went upstairs, with Oscar following her behind.

Entered the room, Oscar hugged her into his embrace and uttered with a soft voice, “It must be hard for you.”

Amelia shook her head, she looked rather despondent.

Oscar looked her straight into her eyes. “If you don’t like it here, we can go back to the apartment.”

Amelia shook her head slightly. “It’s fine. I’m okay.”

Oscar furrowed his brows for a moment and eventually said, "I'll ask the maid to pack the luggage. We'll leave after lunch. I won't let my woman get wronged like this."

Amelia grabbed his arms nervously. "Oscar, don't. I don't want to get caught between you and Mom. Plus, Tony is still small. It'll be better here too since there are maids here to take care of him. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

She was feeling extremely disappointed. Stephanie had committed such a severe crime, yet the Clintons only chased her out for a month and a half. With that, she knew that she and her child were indeed valueless in that family.

The more she thought about it, the more discouraged she got. She thought it was unfair that a daughter that was married away was treated more importantly and a daughter-in-law and a grandson.

Even though Olivia had said numerous times that Amelia was her favorite, it turned out the former was merely fooling her.

Olivia's gesture had made Amelia feel betrayed. The latter had always trusted the former to be reasonable and wise; yet, the reality was merciless.

Despite Oscar being loyally by her side, she still felt like an island in that family.

The family promised her fair treatment, but the fact was she would never really be a part of them. At that instant, hopelessness filled her whole body.