

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 313

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Olivia decided to keep silent and ignore Oscar sitting at the bedside.

Staring at his mother's back, Oscar felt as helpless as a baby. "Mom, I know you're upset, but you can't do this to yourself. A nurse called me and told me that you were refusing treatment. Are you purposely acting that way to punish me?"

Still, Olivia said nothing in response.

Releasing a sigh, Oscar moved to the other side of the bed to try and get Olivia to look at him, but the lady quickly turned onto the other side. While doing so, Olivia accidentally hurt herself.

Oscar then hurried back to the other side and lowered himself to look at his groaning mother. "Are you okay, Mom?"

"You don't have to pretend like you care about me, Oscar. I bet you can't wait to see me pass away. Then you won't have to search for Amelia," snorted Olivia.

"You can't neglect your health just because you're angry at me, Mom. We're all worried about you. Nobody wants anything bad to happen to you. I promise you. As soon as you get better, I'll go look for Amelia," assured Oscar, his brows tightly knitted.

"I'm not going to fall for that. You think I don't know what's going on between the two of you? You don't care about me anymore," scoffed Olivia.

"I can understand why you're upset, Mom. But that's not fair. Of course, I care about you!"

Tired of arguing with her son, Olivia decided to shut her eyes.

Letting out a sigh, Oscar asked, "What's it going to take, Mom?"

Hearing that, Olivia was suddenly interested in talking again. "Does that mean you'll do anything I ask?"

"Yes. As long as you're willing to leave Amelia alone, I'll do anything you want," answered Oscar after some thought.

Because of that, Olivia turned her back on her son again. "Get out, Oscar. It's obvious that you only care about Amelia and not me. I don't see any point in continuing this conversation, so just get out."

Oscar already knew something like that was going to happen. From the moment he was told about Olivia's uncooperative behavior, Oscar knew that his mother would use her own well-being against him. Still, he could not figure out a way to get Olivia to listen to him.

The woman intentionally acted like a child to get Oscar's attention.

"Nothing's going to matter if you don't get well, Mom. I promise you that you'll see Tony again, but I'm not going to give up on Amelia." Despite knowing Olivia's wishes, Oscar remained adamant.

Olivia then threw a pillow at her son and shouted furiously, "You get out now! I don't ever want to see you again!"

Oscar continued to look at Olivia without flinching, letting his mother vent. "If this makes you feel better, Mom, have at it."

Still refusing to look at her son, Olivia took a deep breath to calm herself down. "You should go, Oscar, before I say something that I'll regret. Go."

However, Oscar ignored his mother and continued to stay in the room.

"What the heck are you still standing there for? I told you to get out!" roared Olivia with a pale face before the room fell dead silent.

Just when Oscar's face darkened, Owen and Stephanie stepped into the room, noticing the thick tension between the mother and son.

Hurrying over to Olivia, Owen put his arms around his wife to comfort her. "What's wrong? What got you so mad? You have to calm down. Remember what Robert said? You can't get too worked up."

Leaning against her husband, Olivia pointed angrily at Oscar. "I want him out of here now! Seeing him only reminds me of my lost grandson."

"Olivia, I know you're upset about what happened to Tony, but so is everybody. It's not Oscar's fault. You can't blame it all on him. Just calm down, okay? You two have always been able to talk calmly with each other, so talk it out. There's no need to shout, okay?"

Olivia kept quiet as she continued to rest her head on her husband's shoulder.

"Olivia, you have to listen to the doctors. Oscar got so worried that he stayed in the hospital for three days. Trust me. He's sorry for what happened to you, so cut him some slack, all right?"

Olivia remained taciturn and gave no response whatsoever.

Then, Stephanie approached her mother as well. "Oscar's just worried about your health, Mom. Amelia is the one who took Tony away from us, not Oscar. He's having a hard time too, just like everyone in the family."

Just as stubborn as her son, Olivia returned to bed and closed her eyes. "Please leave, Oscar. I don't want to see you right now. If you still care about me, you'll get Tony's custody back. I'll be happy when I see my grandson again. You can do whatever you want after that, except for remarrying Amelia."

"See you later, Mom." After taking one last look at her mother, Oscar walked out of the room.

"I'll go check on Oscar." With that, Stephanie quickly left as well to go after her brother.

Owen sighed after her daughter closed the door behind her. "Is that really necessary, Olivia? All you did was push Oscar away. Is that what you want? To push your son away?"

"You think I was being unreasonable, don't you, Dear?" questioned Olivia.

"That's not what I meant. I just don't want to see you take your health lightly. I want you to come home to me soon. Do you know how much it pains me to see like this? I know you want Oscar to find Amelia, but this is not the way," voiced Owen, running his fingers through his wife's hair.

With her head lowered, Olivia seemed to be deep in thought.

Owen then held Olivia's hand and continued, "I have reached out to all those who are willing to help search for Amelia. Even the police were notified. As long as she's still in the country and without help from any one of our enemies, I believe we'll locate her very soon. I know you just want your grandson back, and I promise I'll make that happen. All you have to do is promise me that you'll start taking care of yourself."

"I'm sorry, Dear," murmured Olivia apologetically.

In response, Owen smiled softly at his wife. "I just want you to be happy."

"There's one thing you have to promise me. If you do, I'll stop forcing Oscar," stated Olivia, holding her husband by the hand.

"What is it?"

"You have to promise me that you'll stop Oscar from remarrying Amelia. I won't allow that selfish woman to return to our family. She's not worthy of Oscar or Tony," revealed Olivia earnestly.

Owen hesitated for a while but nodded in agreement in the end. "Okay. If that's what you want, I'll make it so."

The couple treated Oscar as if he was a robot to be controlled and Amelia a mere commodity. They thought they could buy anyone to be their daughter-in-law and discard those women just as easily. Never had they considered their own son's feelings, much less Amelia's.

Besides the fact that Amelia took her grandson away, Olivia also hated the woman for going against her. She made a vow to herself that she would never allow Amelia to return to her family.

Even though Olivia seemed soft and gentle in public, she was a controlling person underneath. She only acted docile because her family members had never defied her before. However, after Oscar and Amelia refused to listen to her, Olivia revealed her true self. She knew that everyone was worried about her health, so she decided to use that as leverage. No matter how assertive Oscar was, Olivia knew that he respected her greatly.

Still and all, Olivia did not realize that she was actually hurting her son by driving him into a corner like that.

Compared to Elizabeth, Olivia was even more devious. She despicably took advantage of her husband's and her son's love for her to get what she wanted.

On the other side, Stephanie called out to her brother as she tried to catch up to him, "Oscar, wait!"

Turning around, the man stared at his sister indifferently.

Afraid of what Oscar would say, Stephanie gulped nervously before continuing, "Are you really siding with Amelia instead of your own mother?"

Instead of responding to Stephanie, Oscar simply turned back around and started walking away.

Gritting her teeth, Stephanie quickly ran ahead to block her brother's way.

"Amelia left you without even saying goodbye. That should be enough to tell you how much she really cares about you. She never loved you. That woman was just toying with you. Is she really worth getting Mom upset like that? Is she?" exclaimed Stephanie heatedly.

"You just watch what you're saying to Mom. As for Amelia and me, that's none of your business, so stay out of it," ordered Oscar coldly before striding past his sister.

Dissatisfied with her brother's response, Stephanie shouted from behind him, "One day, you'll see Amelia for who she really is. Everything I did, I did it for you, Oscar! You know I would never do anything to hurt you. That woman doesn't deserve your love, Oscar!"

The man turned a deaf ear and continued walking until he was out of Stephanie's sight.

"I'll show you, Oscar. Amelia is not who you think she is. You can marry anybody you want except for her because she's unworthy of your love. You're too good to be squandered like that. I won't allow it," grunted Stephanie to herself as she stood in the middle of the lobby.

She stayed there so long that passersby started giving her strange looks, but it did not bother her at all.

