

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 251

Chapter 251 In A State Of Emotional Collapse

When Oscar returned home and saw Amelia in that condition, his face darkened. He quickly walked toward her, wishing to hold her hand but not daring to do so for fear of hurting her.

Suppressing his anger, he questioned in a deep voice, "What happened to your hand?"

Amelia lifted her uninjured right hand and touched his cheek, saying, "Oscar, calm down. I fell on my left hand accidentally. My bone is fractured, but the doctor said I'd recover in three months. Don't worry about it."

Despite her words of consolation, Oscar still looked grim. He stared at her bandaged left hand without saying a word.

His expression deterred her from explaining the situation, even though she had already thought of an excuse earlier.

"How did you get hurt? Tell me the truth," he demanded with a stern face.

Amelia lowered her head in response.

Oscar stretched out his arm and forcefully lifted her chin. "How did you get hurt? Huh?"

As Amelia looked into his eyes, her lips twitched, but she still could not muster a coherent response.

"Amelia, don't lie to me."

At his plea, she yielded and confessed in the end as though she had made a mistake. "I was distracted when I was walking down the stairs, and I accidentally missed a step. Then, I ended up like this. Oscar, I'm sorry. I really didn't mean to hurt myself."

Oscar sighed as a hint of distress flashed across his eyes.

Carefully wrapping his arms around her, he asked, "Does it hurt a lot?"

Amelia stretched out her right arm and wrapped it around his waist before she said softly, "It won't hurt if you're here, but your expression frightened me."

At that, Oscar let out a sigh. Amelia was his weak spot. If she gave in, his attitude would soften as well.

He clearly knew that she was not telling the truth about the incident. However, looking at the pitiful look on her face, he could not bring himself to berate her.

“Did the doctor say anything about your hand?” he asked.

Leaning against his chest, Amelia shook her head. “The doctor said that my bone is fractured, and it’s not very serious. Tiff was just too anxious that she asked someone to bandage my hand like this, which made my injury look much more grievous. It actually doesn’t hurt that much.”

Oscar secretly let out a sigh. He knew that Amelia was lying, but he could not bear to expose her. She’s racking her brain to make up an excuse in order to make me feel better. How could I pressure her?

In spite of the thoughts running in his mind, he stroked her hair and said, “You’re so clumsy, constantly hurting yourself. I’ll send two other bodyguards to protect you. Otherwise, I’ll be worried.”

Amelia quickly shook her head. “No, Oscar. I spend most of my time at home, so it’s a waste of manpower to have them follow me. Moreover, I would feel uneasy with them around me, so forget it.”

“Don’t make me worry, hmm?”

“The bodyguards around you are all outstanding men. Aren’t you afraid that they might attract my attention if you assign them to be around me?” she asked teasingly.

Oscar fell silent.

Almost all the bodyguards around him were men. At the thought of Anthony clinging to Kurt, he became hesitant.

“All right. Let’s just forget about the bodyguards. I really don’t need them,” Amelia said coquettishly as she blinked her eyes.

After her persuasion, Oscar finally gave in.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. The maid outside the door said, “Mr. Oscar, Ms. Amelia, the meal is ready. Mrs. Clinton wants both of you to go down for dinner.”

“All right,” Oscar answered.

Amelia got up and was about to go, but Oscar stopped her. Puzzled, she turned around and looked at him.

“Your hand is injured. I’ll go down and get some food up here. You can also eat more comfortably with me feeding you,” he said.

Deep down, Amelia was moved, but she appeared to be nonplussed on the surface. "Oscar, my left hand is injured, but my right hand is fine. I can eat on my own."

"Are you sure?"

"Oscar, my hand is injured, but I'm not useless. Stop being so cautious. I'm not a fragile porcelain doll," Amelia said while smiling, yet her heart was aching.

When I'm completely blind, I think I'll be less than a fragile porcelain doll.

Oscar covered her eyes with his hand and consoled in a deep voice, "Don't overthink. I'm here for you."

Putting her right hand on the back of his hand, she smiled. "I'm not afraid because you're here with me."

She was only afraid that she might lose Oscar one day.

Still smiling, Amelia stood up and said, "Oscar, let's go. Dad and Mom are waiting for us."

Both of them went downstairs and found Owen, Olivia, and Stephanie sitting at the dining table. After the young couple took their seats, Stephanie served a bowl of chicken soup in front of Amelia. "Amelia, I heard from Maggie that your hand is fractured. She cooked this soup for you. You should drink more of it. It's very effective for your recovery."

Amelia looked at the bowl of chicken soup awkwardly before forcing out her thanks.

Olivia then said in concern, "Amelia, you've fractured your hand, so drink more chicken soup. I told the cook to prepare it for you. It's good for your health."

"Thank you, Mom," Amelia said sincerely.

No one asked her how she fractured her hand, merely voicing their concern for her.

Perhaps, due to everyone's concern, Amelia's appetite greatly improved. Not only did she drink two bowls of chicken soup, but she also ate two portions of meat. Therefore, she was absolutely stuffed after the meal.

Seeing that she was too full, Oscar planned to take her out for a stroll. To his surprise, Stephanie forestalled him.

"Amelia, you've eaten so much. Let's have a walk outside together. It's good for digestion. Besides, we have never taken a stroll together in the past five years. I really want to take a stroll and have some girls talk with you," Stephanie said, almost blushing.

Amelia shot her a bewildered look.

At that moment, Olivia chimed in, "Amelia, it's rare for Stephanie to say these things. You should take a stroll with her in the yard."

Since she had spoken up, it would be rude of Amelia to reject Stephanie.

Frowning, Oscar warned, "Stephanie, Amelia's not feeling well. Don't upset her."

Stephanie was still quite afraid of him, so she instinctively took a step back before saying ingratiatingly, "Oscar, don't worry. I want nothing more than to please Amelia. Why would I piss her off?"

Oscar looked at her for a split second, as if warning Stephanie to keep her word, or he would make her suffer.

Stephanie then grabbed Amelia's arm and said with a sweet smile, "Let's go, Amelia."

With that, Amelia was pulled out of the dining hall by her. However, after taking several steps, Stephanie said, "Wait a minute, Amelia. I need to go upstairs to get something."

A second later, she went back to the dining hall and talked to Olivia before running upstairs. When she came down, she had a manila envelope in her hands.

Oscar scrutinized the manila envelope. In a split second, a menacing look appeared in his gaze.

Olivia asked, "Stephanie, what's that?"

"These are some photos that I asked my friend to take for me. My friend went to Ustrana some time ago. I don't know when she'll be back, so I asked her to print these photos and send them to me. Thinking of how indifferent I've treated Amelia for the past five years, I thought of showing her these photos so that she would like me more." Stephanie raised the manila envelope in her hand calmly.

"Mom, do you want to see my photos?" She then deliberately dropped a bait just to dispel Olivia's and Oscar's suspicions.

Olivia replied, "Just go now. Don't keep Amelia waiting for too long. You're all grown up now, so stop provoking Amelia like before. She's not feeling well. If anything untoward happens, you'd be held accountable for it."

Hearing her warning, Stephanie instinctively glanced at Oscar. When she saw the impassive look on his face, she secretly let out a sigh of relief. "Mom, I'll head out now. Amelia is still waiting for me."

Olivia nodded in response.

Holding the manila envelope in her hands, Stephanie walked out of the dining hall and deliberately linked arms with Amelia as if she was putting up a show. When she noticed Amelia's stiffness, she threatened evilly, "Amelia, if you don't want Mom to know that we're actually pretending to be chummy before her, you'd better behave yourself. Otherwise, I might lose my temper and reveal the truth. Mom has a weak heart. If anything bad happens, it would be all your fault."

Amelia was stunned for a moment before shooting her an inscrutable look.

Yet, Stephanie ignored her and said, "Let's go."

In actuality, Amelia did not take her words to heart. However, she did admire Stephanie for her unwillingness to admit defeat even after failing to frame her time after time. Unexpectedly, the latter had even learned to put up a show to fool others.

Judging from the situation, Amelia started seeing Stephanie in a different light—she suddenly seemed much more sinister to her.

Dragging Amelia, Stephanie brought her to the lakeside. As the Clintons had lighting installed nearby, that area was not dark.

Amelia glanced at the surface of the lake before she calmly questioned, "Stephanie, why did you spend so much effort just to bring me here? Isn't it time for you to tell me your motives?"

Without hesitation, Stephanie handed her the manila envelope.

The latter took it in confusion. Still wary of Stephanie, she asked, "What's inside?"

Crossing her arms in front of her chest, Stephanie looked at the lake as she replied, "Open it and take a look. I believe you'll be interested in it."

Amelia did not hesitate, immediately opening the manila envelope.

As soon as she saw the medical records in her hands, her mind turned blank. Never had she expected to see those things in the manila envelope.

"Stephanie, how did you get these?" Anger raged within Amelia as she demanded.

Stephanie looked at her disdainfully and scoffed. "Does that matter? I found out that you have a blood clot in your brain from your attending doctor, Dr. Leonard. You're going to be completely blind soon. Do you think that a useless blind woman is worthy enough to be with my brother and the daughter-in-law of our family?"

Amelia's face turned as white as a sheet.

Her lips trembled vigorously, and it took her a long time to reply, "Stephanie, what are you trying to tell me?"

Looking at her contemptuously, Stephanie went straight to the point. "Amelia, do you truly not understand where I'm getting at? You're not good enough for Oscar. You should know where you stand and leave our family. If a blind woman becomes my sister-in-law, not only would Oscar be mocked in the business sphere, but our family would be a laughing stock among the upper-class society. Are you still going to stay in our family shamelessly, knowing full well of what would ensue?"

Like daggers, her words stabbed into Amelia's heart.

She had always felt inferior about herself being blind soon. Stephanie had guessed part of the reason. Yet, the most important reason was that Amelia did not want to become Oscar's burden.

When she became blind, Oscar would have to spend most of his time and energy taking care of her. That would certainly affect his career, and she did not want such a successful man like him to sacrifice anything for her.

Stephanie's words had hit a raw nerve.

Even so, Amelia did not want to show her weakness in front of Stephanie.

Lifting her chin, she said, "Stephanie, regardless of whether I will be blind in the future, I don't think you have the right to interfere in my marriage with Oscar. If you pulled me out just to talk about this nonsense, I don't think I should waste my time here. I'll head back now."

"Amelia, is that really what you think?" Stephanie questioned.

Amelia halted in her tracks.

"Just admit it. You're bothered by the fact that you're becoming blind, right? Look at your fractured hand. Isn't that the best proof?" Stephanie asked and pointed at Amelia's left hand.

At that, Amelia's face turned even paler. She could vaguely feel pain in her bandaged hand too.

"Amelia, Dr. Leonard said that the blood clot might even be fatal. It means that you'll not only be blind, but you will also be short-lived. If you want the best for Oscar, you should leave him instead of letting him watch you become a corpse. I guess that would be devastating for him. Do you want that to happen?" Stephanie asked calmly.

Amelia's hand shifted slightly as her fingers turned extremely cold. Her heart throbbed in pain while her breathing became labored.

Stephanie had just pointed out the reality she once feared to face the most.

Since no one had brought it up before, Amelia could still avoid it. However, she could no longer do so. Can I really bring myself to watch Oscar lose control in front of my corpse? Although it hasn't happened yet, there's no guarantee that the blood clot in my brain would never rupture.

At that moment, she was in a state of emotional collapse.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 252

Chapter 252 The Family Is In A Total Chaos

Amelia turned around to leave but Stephanie grabbed her by the hand. "Amelia, your appearance is your only saving grace right now! You're unworthy of being with Oscar! A blind woman like yourself with no impressive family background doesn't deserve to be a part of the Clintons!"

Amelia brushed her hand off and got extremely defensive as she was on the verge of breaking down at that point.

"Mind your own business, Stephanie! You have no right to interfere with our marriage!"

"I just feel bad for Oscar! He may have been pretty cruel to me before, but I can't stand seeing him suffer like this! There are tons of beautiful women around him! What makes you think you deserve him? You're nothing but a blind b*tch, you hear? A blind b*tch!"

Hearing the word "blind" triggered Amelia instantly, causing her to wrap her arms around her head as she shouted like a madwoman, "No! I'm not blind yet! You're the blind one! Don't you dare call me blind!"

Calling Amelia blind was like rubbing salt on her wound and she refused to let anyone do so.

"You are blind! What's wrong with me calling a blind person blind, huh?" Stephanie really took pleasure in Amelia's suffering, especially since she was humiliated by her before.

"I'm not blind, no!" Amelia mumbled repeatedly.

"I hear blind people can't even walk by themselves. They need assistance on everything they do, including brushing their teeth and getting dressed. They're practically just useless cripples at that point! If I were you, I wouldn't dare remain in our family! Everyone's going to laugh at Oscar for marrying a blind woman, and

it's all your fault! I can't help but feel bad for him just thinking about it!" Stephanie said with a sadistic look on her face.

The next thing she knew, Amelia charged forward and tackled her to the ground. Ignoring her fractured left arm, Amelia sat on top of her and began raining blows while shouting maniacally, "I told you not to call me blind! I told you, I told you! Take this, you b*tch! Oscar and I are truly in love with each other! He won't be disgusted with me, and I won't embarrass him either!"

As Amelia had always been calm and patient, Stephanie didn't expect her to react so violently and was completely caught off guard.

After helplessly taking a beating for what seemed like forever, Stephanie came back to her senses and tried to defend herself. However, despite being skinny and wounded, Amelia was incredibly powerful due to her berserk state of mind.

There was nothing Stephanie could do except dodge left and right while yelling desperately, "Help! Help! Save me, Mom!"

By the time everyone arrived at the scene, all they saw was Amelia clobbering away at Stephanie who looked extremely disheveled with her hair in a complete mess.

Oscar quickly ran forward and cautiously wrapped his arms around Amelia's waist while whispering gently, "Calm down, Amelia. It's me."

His voice was so soothing and comforting that it slowly brought Amelia back from the edge of madness.

"That's right, just relax... I'm here with you..." Oscar continued.

After turning around to look at him and shifting her gaze back toward Stephanie on the ground, Amelia realized what she had just done.

Her lips began to twitch as she tried to explain herself, but she couldn't seem to get the words out of her mouth.

Oscar held a finger to her lips and said, "Shh, I know what you want to say. Don't worry, no one's going to hurt you now that I'm around."

Seeing as she was finally calming down, Oscar carefully held her left hand where the bandages had come off.

"Does it hurt?" he asked gently while frowning worriedly.

She didn't feel anything when she was in a frenzied state earlier, but the excruciating pain kicked in when he asked her about the injury.

Oscar then scooped her into his arms, ignoring Olivia and Owen as he carried her into the house. "I'm the victim here, Oscar! She beat me up! How could you be so

biased toward her?" Stephanie shouted angrily from behind with her hair still in a mess.

Oscar simply pretended to not hear her and carefully sat Amelia down on the sofa in the living room.

He then whipped out his phone and gave Robert a call. "Hello, Mr. Lancaster. Could you have Dr. Johnston come over? Amelia's arm is injured."

He then hung up the phone after a brief exchange.

Amelia flashed him an apologetic look and said, "I'm sorry."

Oscar's frown deepened as he turned to look at her. "I don't want you to apologize, Amelia. I can tolerate everything else as long as you're all right."

Amelia kept her head down like a child who had done something wrong.

Oscar lifted her chin up and looked her in the eyes as he asked, "Tell me, why did you hit Stephanie?"

Amelia's eyes lit up upon hearing that.

"Did she do something to piss you off?"

Amelia shook her head in response.

"Amelia, you're a beautiful, strong, independent, and big-hearted woman. I know you have your reasons for everything you do. Tell me if Stephanie was really in the wrong, and I'll help you teach her a lesson. Your body isn't fully recovered yet, so I don't want anything bad happening to you. It hurts my heart to see you get hurt, all right?" Oscar said while placing his hand on his chest.

Amelia felt her heart ache when she heard that.

Oscar had been like a perfect husband to her lately, but that perfection only made her feel even more insecure about herself. She was losing self-confidence as a result of her eyes going blind as she feared people would mock Oscar for it.

Because she loved him way too much, she didn't want to burden a perfect man like him with her disability.

Had he been a little meaner toward her like how he was cold to her back then, she would've been able to find herself an excuse to stay by his side.

However, the thousands of excuses she came up with had all been denied by her subconscious mind at that point.

Oscar misunderstood her pained expression and asked, "Is your arm hurting really badly?"

Amelia shook her head and whispered softly, "Aren't you mad at me for hitting Stephanie?"

"I know you must have your reasons for hitting her. You're not the kind of person who would act unreasonably," Oscar replied.

Amelia felt her heart racing when she heard that.

Owen and Olivia held Stephanie steady as they brought her into the house, and Amelia was shocked when she saw her all bruised and battered.

Da*n, I can't I got so crazy over those words she said! Her face is so bruised that I can barely recognize her at all! Back then, I would've scoffed if someone told me I would lose my cool and attack someone. Such a barbaric and unreasonable act simply isn't something I would do, and yet I ended up doing it anyway...

Amelia tried to stand up but Oscar stopped her before she could do so.

She flashed him a confused look, but he simply shook his head in response. It felt like he was saying, "Don't be afraid, I'll take care of everything."

Olivia sat Stephanie down on the sofa before turning toward Amelia as she asked, "Stephanie said she was taking a walk with you, but you attacked her all of a sudden for no reason. Is that true?"

Amelia's parents had always forbidden her from getting physical with anyone, but she felt no remorse for what she did when she saw the state of Stephanie's face. Even so, she was still in the wrong for landing the first blow.

"I'm sorry, Mom."

Olivia stared deeply at her as she said earnestly, "Amelia, I know you and Stephanie don't like each other, but she has changed a lot lately. She has gotten more mature and apologized to you, so you shouldn't hit her even if you're still mad at her."

Amelia kept quiet as she was indeed in the wrong.

Oscar held her by the hand and spoke up. "Mom, there must be some kind of misunderstanding here. Amelia isn't the impulsive type, so I believe Stephanie must've started the fight. Amelia wouldn't have hit her if she didn't."

Oscar is so biased that he just pinned the blame entirely on Stephanie?

Olivia frowned at the thought of that and was clearly displeased with Oscar's biased behavior.

Stephanie held a hand against her cheek and pretended to look all pitiful as she said, "This is all my fault, Mom. I shouldn't have angered Amelia by asking about her injury and her scuffle with Carter in our house. I was just worried about her, that's all! I didn't think she'd go out of control like this! This is all my fault!"

Everyone had strange looks on their faces after hearing that.

Oscar stared deeply at Stephanie, causing her to shudder a little as she continued, "I'm sorry, Oscar! I didn't mean to talk about Amelia like that! Please don't hit me and have those bodyguards strip me again! I'm your sister, remember? I won't mess with Amelia ever again, so please forgive me!"

The look in Oscar's eyes grew even colder.

Olivia glanced at Oscar in shock before shifting her gaze back toward Stephanie. "Stephanie, what did you just say? What's all this about hitting you and stripping you? When did this happen?"

Stephanie pretended to be terrified as she mumbled incoherently, "Don't ask me, Mom! I didn't say anything! Amelia didn't ask Oscar to kidnap me, and he didn't have his bodyguards strip me so they could mock me like I'm a prostitute!"

The looks on Owen and Olivia's faces changed instantly.

"Oscar, is what Stephanie said true?" Olivia asked while glaring at him.

Oscar pursed his lips as he realized he had underestimated Stephanie. Da*n, she's smart enough to wait till the right time to tell on me for maximum effect...

"I never told Oscar to kidnap her, Mom. I won't deny that I'm at fault for hitting her today, but Oscar isn't the kind who would do such a thing!" Amelia spoke up as she felt bad for Oscar. Siblings shouldn't be fighting like this! This is such a terrible outcome that we can't even tell who's at fault anymore!

Stephanie shot Amelia a vicious glare before burying herself into Olivia's arms as she whispered, "She's right, Mom. I was just blabbering nonsense! Don't be mad at her! I don't want to be sold off because I won't be able to see you again!"

She was determined to ruin Oscar's reputation as much as she could.

"Is that true, Oscar?" Olivia questioned him angrily with a hand held against her heaving chest.

To her surprise, Oscar admitted to it honestly and said, "Yes, it is. She had to pay for what she did, and I've actually been going easy on her with those punishments. I told her I wouldn't just hit her if she dared mess with Amelia again."

Olivia's eyes went wide with disbelief. "She's your sister, Oscar! How could you..."

“Mom, have you forgotten that Amelia and Tony nearly died in that car accident? What’s wrong with us teaching her a little lesson?” Oscar snapped back at her.

Olivia went silent upon hearing that.

“Oscar, you can’t talk to your mother like that!” Owen shouted.

Oscar quickly lowered his head and apologized. “I’m sorry, Mom. I don’t mean to be rude or anything. I just don’t believe that Amelia would hit Stephanie for no reason. Stephanie had it coming, and I don’t plan on finding out who is really at fault here. I’ll move back into our apartment in the city tomorrow with Amelia and Tony. It’s clear that things aren’t going to be peaceful if we all live together. You and Dad can come and visit us anytime if you miss Tony.”

With his arm wrapped his arm around Amelia, he stood up and continued, “Mom, Dad, I’ll be bringing her upstairs now. Her arm is fractured, and the doctor will be here soon. We might have to get her hospitalized if it’s serious.”

Amelia was struggling and looked like she had something to say, but Oscar simply ignored her and brought her upstairs.

Stephanie’s eyes went wide in disbelief as she asked, “Mom, this is all my fault! Oscar and Amelia are never going to forgive me, are they?”

Olivia simply pressed her hand against her heaving chest and kept quiet. I’ve never expected things to turn out like this... My son and daughter-in-law who were closest to me have now become estranged, and my daughter has been beaten up badly. The entire Clinton family is in total chaos and I can’t even tell whose fault it actually is! Whatever peace and harmony we once had is now gone...

Her head throbbed at the thought of that.