

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 527

Oscar was still looking at Amelia, so she cocked her head and asked in a different tone, "Oscar, are you mad at me?"

Stroking her cheek, he said, "Amelia, I know you're kindhearted and don't want to put her in a bind. However, not everyone will appreciate your kindness. You're smart; I'm sure you get what I mean."

A faint smile lit up her face, and she raised her hand to touch Oscar's hand. "I'm not as kind as you think. I will take my vengeance on those who mistreated me. But she didn't do much harm to me, yet we pushed her to the edge. That would put us in the wrong, and I don't like that."

Oscar pulled her into his embrace and kissed her on the hair. "Are you sure you want to pardon them?"

"Yes. You might think I'm pretending to be kind, but it is my honest thought. The Larsons did not do anything that crossed the line. Jennifer hit me at my workplace that day because what we did to her mother was ruthless. I'd be much more enraged than she was if it were me. I'm not as upset now that I've put myself in her shoes."

"Okay," he agreed, indulging her request unconditionally.

"Oscar, do you think I'm being willful again?" Amelia questioned, lifting her head to regard him with a grin on her face.

"I like it."

When she heard his reply, she pouted and deliberately made things difficult for him by stating, "You should describe me as well-mannered and prudent and that I'm capable of sharing your concerns and solving your difficulties. How am I willful?"

Oscar burst out laughing, his mood lightening up immediately.

Caressing her forehead, he said, "Let's remarry, Amelia. Mom and Dad no longer reject you as much. Now that we have Tony, I'm sure Mom would want him to have a complete family."

Amelia contemplated for a while before replying, "I think you should inform them first. If you don't, they'll assume I instigated you and blame me."

"Don't you want to tell everyone that I belong to you so that you have the right to chase my admirers away?" he teased.

Lifting her chin, she declared in a domineering tone, "Your heart is on me. Do you dare to cheat behind my back?"

That caused him to guffaw. He loved that side of Amelia—soft with a dash of cunningness, alluring with a hint of purity, and kind but not cowardly. Her many personas made her fascinating, attracting people to learn more about her. Perhaps that was why she could always enthrall the opposite gender's attention.

He was one of them who fell for her mysteriousness.

Afterward, Oscar called Hugo and instructed him to withdraw the men monitoring the Larsons. When the latter nerved himself to inquire about a reason, he responded, "Amelia doesn't like it."

With that, Hugo tactfully subsided and did not pursue the matter further.

Amelia, standing next to Oscar, could not help but smile when she heard his response.

"Won't you feel embarrassed to proclaim your love for me in front of your subordinate, Oscar?"

"He doesn't have the guts."

She understood what he was implying—Hugo would not dare to make fun of him.

Well, as expected of the boss to be unreasonable.

"Go about your work. I'll go downstairs to see if Kurt has brought Tony home. Tony has been behaving like a reinless horse ever since Kurt bought the place across from us." Unbeknownst to Amelia, something flickered in his eyes the moment she finished speaking, but peace returned to his gaze soon.

She then left the study and went downstairs. Seeing that Tony was not home yet, she shook her head helplessly.

The minute she sat down on the couch, she received a phone call from Eleanor. "Mrs. Hutton," she said after answering the call.

"Lia, Benjamin is returning from his business trip, so I have to leave. Before I go, I'd like to treat your in-laws to a meal to thank them for taking care of you in the past years. Is it all right with you? I know it's a presumptuous request, but I'm not sure when I can visit again after returning to Saspiuburg."

Amelia was stunned, and a pang of reluctance arose in her heart. All of a sudden, she was at a loss as to how she should define her relationship with Eleanor. Although they had yet to reunite officially, it was an undeniable fact that the latter cared for her deeply. At times, she did not know how to face the older woman.

She was not opposed to reuniting with Eleanor, but the latter seemed wary of their identities despite being nice to her. As a result, she dismissed the idea. After all, a forced relationship would not bring them much joy.

"Lia, are you not okay with it?" Eleanor's voice interrupted her train of thought.

Amelia came to her senses and answered, "I'll ask them first. If they agree to it, I'll arrange for you to meet them. If they don't, then I'll have to apologize in advance."

"Sure, you can make the arrangements then. I'm already glad that you agreed to it." Eleanor's joyful voice made it clear that she was delighted.

More or less affected by her joy, Amelia could not help but smile as she continued, "Mrs. Hutton, that's the plan for now. I'll contact my in-laws later. If they agree to meet you, I'll arrange for the meal to happen tonight. If they are unwilling to dine with you, I will still contact you."

"All right."

After she hung up the phone, Oscar came downstairs.

"Who called?"

"Mrs. Hutton. She wants to treat Mom and Dad to dinner. What do you think?"

"What do you think?" He threw the question back to her.

Grinning, she looked at him and asked, "What do you mean what do I think?"

"Do you want them to meet her?"

"Both yes and no. I have conflicting feelings about her. In my opinion, no one would treat others so well without reason. There seems to be an invisible blood tie between us. I'm rather fond of her. I wasn't accustomed to her enthusiasm at first, but I've never disliked her. It's just that I don't like how she's so caring toward me yet has no intention to acknowledge me. I hate the ambiguity of our relationship," she voiced her true feelings.

"If you want, I can have someone get her hair sample, do a DNA test, and then force her to reunite with you."

Amelia shook her head. "That'd be meaningless. Oscar, can you help ask Mom and Dad if they're willing to meet her. Tell them it's just a dinner."

"Okay. Leave it to me."

It was unknown how Oscar did it, but Olivia and Owen agreed to the dinner invitation.

Oscar arranged for the meal to take place at one of the Clintons' restaurants. Many people, including Amelia, were unaware that he was involved in the food and beverage industry.

The Huttons were dressed to the nines for the event. When Olivia and Owen showed up on time and saw them, they were taken aback for a minute and blurted, "You are Amelia's mother?"

In the presence of outsiders, Olivia showed Amelia Winters courtesy. At the very least, she was not as hostile as she was in the beginning.

Hearing their exclamation, Eleanor was so delighted that she opened her lips to respond when Amelia Hutton interrupted her.

"Mrs. Clinton, this is my mother. I knew Amelia back in Beshya and regarded her as my sister. Although we're not related by blood, my mom treats Amelia like her own daughter because we look alike," the latter explained, smiling graciously. Probably because of her noble upbringing, Olivia had a good first impression of her.

A faint smile appeared on the older woman's lips as she nodded. "Let's go inside."

With an arm around Eleanor's shoulder, Amelia Hutton followed Olivia and Owen inside.

Meanwhile, Oscar held Amelia Winters' waist and walked inside with them as well.

Once they were all seated, Olivia asked, "Amelia, where's Tony?"

"Kurt brought him to buy some candies. They'll be here in a while."

"Tony's our family's eldest grandson. Don't let him hang out with a bodyguard too often. He's getting too close to Kurt than Oscar and even calls him 'Daddy.' Those who are unaware may think that Tony is Kurt's kid," Olivia said in displeasure while frowning.

She was disgruntled that Tony, her own grandson, was closer to an outsider like Kurt than her. At the same time, she resented Amelia for being the cause of the problem.

Without a change in her expression, Amelia Winters responded, "I understand. I'll try my best to keep Tony close by."

Since guests were around, Olivia did not press on further.