

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 546

After cuddling for about an hour, Amelia finally released herself from Oscar's embrace and said, "Oscar, you may go and pick up Tony. I'm fine now. Can you accompany me to the Clinton residence tomorrow? I want to apologize to Mom. As an ex-daughter-in-law, I'm afraid I must have given her a headache."

Oscar helped her tuck a strand of hair behind her ear as he replied in a gentle tone, "Don't worry about it. Just leave everything to me."

Amelia lifted her head and gazed adoringly at Oscar. There was a determined look in her eyes. "Oscar, no matter how much misunderstanding Mom has with me, I'll never let you go this time. I'll try my best to keep a distance from them to avoid causing you any trouble. I hope the same goes for you. Don't let go of me so easily."

A faint smile appeared on Oscar's lips.

Leaning forward, he placed his hand on the back of Amelia's head and kissed her. "Silly girl. Even if you let go of me, I'll never let you go."

Little did Oscar know that he was the one who ended up letting go of her.

"You should follow me to attend a party hosted by my family tomorrow. I want to earnestly introduce you and Tony to everybody so it could stop people from trying to introduce those lady socialites to me as well," said Oscar.

With that, Amelia knew that Oscar was trying to tell everyone that she was the daughter-in-law of the Clintons the whole time. Actually, Oscar has never kept any woman by his side. As for the viral news about his engagement with the daughter of the Walker family, it's just baseless rumors. But if that's the case, it'll definitely cause Mrs. Clinton to burst out in anger. She has yet to calm down from the photo incident I've induced. If Oscar dared to go against her and admit my identity as his wife, I'm afraid it might trigger a huge conflict after the party ended.

"What about Mom..."

"Don't worry. You can count on me. Since we've brought Tony back for quite some time now, it's time to introduce you guys to them. Otherwise, the people from the upper-class society would really think that my wife and son had run away. They've been pitying me as the abandoned man. Rumor has it that I can't escape from the strange cycle of being dumped by women. When you attend the party with me, we can stop them from spreading rumors." Oscar drew Amelia into his embrace and gently nibbled on her ears. "Don't worry. I'm here for you. I won't let you get hurt. You're my woman, and it'll remain unchanged forever."

Amelia nuzzled into Oscar's chest at peace.

"Oscar, I'm not afraid. I'm only worried that Mom will feel uneasy about it. As she's now at the peak of fury, my presence might make her feel very unhappy with it."

"Rest assured. I'll take care of it. If you don't go to the party with me tomorrow, Mom will probably set me up with Isabella in public. Can you bring yourself to let your man be with another woman?"

Amelia frowned with distaste. Of course, she disliked the idea of it.

"Okay. I'll go with you."

Following Amelia's response, Oscar curled his lips into a smirk.

The duo were chatting and cuddling passionately among themselves for quite a while before Oscar finally went to pick up Tony.

The family of three spent a joyful day together.

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The next day, Oscar and Amelia went to work as usual. Amelia busied until four in the afternoon and went to apply for leave from Shane. As Oscar's woman and

Tony's mother, I must attend the Clintons' party no matter what. Although I hope for Shane's understanding, I'm a little embarrassed about it. Amelia had only been working there for about two months, but she had taken many leaves because of trivial matters. Even though the people in the department seemed to not mind on the surface, they were still secretly complaining about it. Some might even think that Amelia was not earnest and sincere with her work because of her status.

Amelia heaved a sigh. Indeed, I haven't even achieved anything at work. Hence, I felt sorry as it seems like I'm simply receiving the salary without providing any value to the company.

"I'm sorry, Shane. Recently, I've been taking days off because of personal problems. I'm sorry for causing you trouble. I promise I'll work hard to complete the tasks that have been delayed after settling my issues soon." Amelia sounded a little apologetic.

Shane got to his feet and walked toward Amelia before patting her shoulder. "Don't say that. Your performance at work is exceptional. I'm pretty sure that everyone's well aware of your outstanding capabilities. Even though you have taken some leave, you're working faster than the senior employees of the design department. I'm impressed with your working abilities. I'm the boss here. As long as the employees complete their tasks on time, I don't mind if they use any reason to be absent or leave early."

Amelia found his response amusing.

She uttered, "Shane, should I thank you for creating an excuse for me in such a pompous manner?"

"Well, you can take it that way. I guess I'm just too impressed with your personality and passion for work."

"Stop that! What passion for work? I'm worried that most of the colleagues in the design department are dissatisfied with me. You're the only one who gives me that kind of comment."

"You're thinking too much." Shane pondered for a moment before asking, "Amelia, I wonder if I have the honor to attend the Clintons' party?"

Amelia shot him a glance. "You want to expand your network of connections?"

Shane nodded in agreement.

"Being in this position, I guess everyone will wish to widen their network to strengthen their own company. Back then, I didn't have the opportunity to interact with prominent families like the Clintons. Perhaps, the CEO of an average company like me is nothing compared to them. Not to mention, it's even impossible for me to have a chance to attend a party full of influential people. This time, I hope to sneak into the party with your help. What do you think? Is that all right?" Shane revealed a smile.

Amelia looked at him and smiled. "Since you've already asked, do you think I have an excuse to reject you? From my perspective, I'm just someone who will lead you to cross the threshold. In terms of expanding connections, it'll depend on your ability after all."

"I'm more than thankful that you can help me with that."

"Please don't say that. I still need to work at your company. Of course, I wish the company can get better and better."

"Nah, you should say I'm benefited from you, my lucky charm."

They both looked into each other's eyes and smiled.

Then, Amelia left with Shane. She intentionally kept a short distance away from Shane to avoid any misunderstanding from people who happened to see them.

Oscar's car had already arrived as soon as the duo exited the building. When Oscar saw Amelia coming out of the building, he got down from the car.

"Hello, Mr. Clinton. It's been a long time since we last met. You're getting more handsome," Shane flattered. However, his words did not sound like he was licking others' boots as his voice was full of sincerity.

Oscar merely nodded at his words.

He then said, "Amelia has already told me about it through the phone. You're planning to go to the party as well, right? Sure. Let's go together."

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity, Mr. Clinton."

"You should thank Amelia instead. I'm doing this for her." Oscar opened the door for Amelia to get in the car first. He continued, "Do get in the car. We'll go to change our clothes first."

Oscar brought them to a high-end boutique, selling both women's and men's clothes. However, the type of men's clothing was relatively fewer as that boutique focused on the different varieties of suits.

Amelia held Oscar's arm as they entered the boutique. The staff that had been waiting since earlier greeted respectfully, "Good day, Mr. Clinton and Mrs. Clinton. We've prepared the outfits. Would you like to try them on now?"

Amelia replied with a smile, "The one I tried on yesterday will do."

"All right, Mrs. Clinton. This way, please." The staff led Amelia in courteously.

Looking at the luxurious interior design of the boutique, Shane uttered, "Mr. Clinton, you sure dote on Amelia very much. I feel relieved to see her be happy. During her university days, she had a silly personality and was willing to do anything for her love. I had worried for some time when I found out that she's married to you. But now, it seems like I had worried for nothing."

Oscar shot a single glance at him and replied, "You should go to get changed too."

Shane was not in a rush to change his clothes. Instead, he let out a laugh. "Mr. Clinton, aren't you afraid that I'll deliberately try to get close to Amelia?"

"That means she's willing to let you approach her. Since you guys knew each other since university, she trusts you."

"Don't forget that Amelia and I had not seen each other for about six to seven years. The cruelty of reality will change the way a person thinks. Are you not worried that I'll purposely take advantage of her?"

"It's also her willingness to accept it. She's not a kid anymore. Hence, I won't intervene in her social life. However, if anyone has the nerve to bully her, I'll never stand by and let that happen."

Shane chuckled as he heard Oscar's words.

"Mr. Clinton, you are completely different from what the rumors said about you. You're quite interesting. It's Amelia's honor to have you as her husband. I mean it. I'm going to get changed. It looks like I'll be troubling you for your recommendation tonight."

Hearing that, Oscar nodded in response.

"I thank you in advance for your generosity, Mr. Clinton."

Having said that, Shane went to change.

Meanwhile, Amelia changed into a diamond-encrusted black evening gown. A black outfit was indeed good in showing one's nice figure. That gown, reaching her knees, made her attractive figure even more apparent, looking lean and tall. She looked drop-dead gorgeous, like an angel from heaven.

After coming out of the fitting room, Shane was taken aback when he saw the beautiful Amelia, who seemed like a different person. It took him a while to come back to his senses. "Amelia, you look stunning. I thought I saw an angel who had

descended on earth. What a beauty! Mr. Clinton is truly blessed," he cheerfully said.

Oscar stared at Amelia without batting an eye as well. Although he had already seen Amelia in that gown yesterday, he was stupefied by the sight of her.

Gorgeous!

That was the only thought that flashed through his mind.

Amelia's cheeks flushed slightly because of Oscar's intense stare. She tried to conceal her shyness. "Oscar, does it look good on me?"

Oscar snapped back to his senses and walked toward her, capturing her waist as he responded, "You look great! You're so beautiful that I want to tie you to myself so that other men won't be able to see you."

Amelia's cheeks flushed a shade of crimson. She nudged Oscar away while whispering, "Oscar, there are people around."

Oscar only let go of her after he kissed her on the lips. Then, he took her and Shane to the hair salon to get their hair done.

Amelia's hair was combed back, exposing her long and fair neck. On top of that, she appeared incredibly gorgeous in her black evening gown.

Not only did she have the elegance of a mature woman, but she also had the attractiveness and romanticism of a young lady. With the mixture of multiple auras, she was a sight to behold.

"Amelia, you're my queen tonight. I'm going to be so proud of you." Oscar gave his compliments generously.

Amelia answered bashfully, "Thank you."

Being the third wheel on the side, there was only one thing on Shane's mind. What a dazzling duo, looking like a match made in heaven. The chemistry between them was smooth and natural.