

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 567

Oscar followed Amelia into the kitchen before looping his arms around her waist from behind. While resting his chin on her shoulder, he asked, "Amelia, are you in a bad mood?" Amelia squeezed out some dish soap to wash the dining utensils.

"Why do you say so?" she asked smilingly. "Intuition." Amelia smiled wordlessly but didn't stop washing the dishes. After cleaning all the plates, she turned to stand on her toes and kissed him on the lips. "Don't overthink this. Let's take a nap in the room later."

Right after she wrenched herself free of his grasp, she got pulled back into his arms before she could walk any further. "Amelia, we're a married couple. Although the past few days I did use some harsh language, and we did argue a little, I've apologized to you.

I'm no longer angry at you. You should speak your mind instead of keeping it to yourself. Otherwise, it's going to make me feel uncomfortable," Oscar said while resting his chin on the top of her head. Amelia snuggled against his chest before directing her question back at him.

"Are you being entirely honest with me, though?" Hearing that, Oscar cast his gaze downward. "Did someone gossip to you?" he questioned after licking her earlobe. "Someone saw you at the gastroenterology department, and Julian was accompanying you. Why did you lie to me?" Amelia asked in dejection.

"Why did you lie to me when you're the one who's feeling unwell?" Oscar raised her chin and stared into her eyes. "Tell me. Who tipped you off?" he asked in a quiet voice. Amelia fell silent for a moment before saying, "Oscar, I'm not trying to blame you for lying to me.

It's just that you would rather get Julian to accompany you just so you could keep me in the dark. Am I so untrustworthy?" Oscar looked down and locked eyes with her. After a moment, he heaved a soft sigh and said, "I'm sorry. I just didn't want you to worry about me."

Amelia chuckled ruefully as she freed herself from his arms. There was a tinge of melancholy to her voice. "Oscar, you keep me in the dark about everything. I only got to know that you went to the hospital from someone else. Tell me. Daily Update On AllWorldBeauty.com

"Do you no longer trust me?" she asked in a low voice with her head against him. Oscar stared at her longingly and then reached out to forcefully pull her into his embrace. After that, he led her out of the kitchen.

They settled down on the sofa, and he had Amelia sit on his lap while he wrapped his arms around her waist. "Amelia, stop moving around. You know men have a hard time reigning in their desires. I might just have sex with you on the sofa if I can't resist it," he whispered.

Amelia glanced at him and ceased moving about, for she could already feel the movement underneath her. "Tell me who tipped you off," Oscar repeated himself. Amelia gazed at him before surrendering. "It's a call from an unknown number.

I picked up, and the caller's voice was deliberately altered. I was told that you went to the hospital with Julian, and you had a gastrointestinal cleansing. The caller hung up without saying anything else." Oscar mulled over the situation while keeping his gaze low.

"This means I was stalked," Oscar said nonchalantly. The caller called Amelia with an unknown number and altered his voice. It's obvious he's trying to sow discord into my relationship with Amelia.

Could this person also be the culprit who drugged me? "Oscar, what are you thinking about?" Amelia touched his cheek. "Are you worried that the caller was trying to sow discord into our relationship?" Oscar grabbed her hand before intertwining his fingers with hers.

"Amelia, I didn't tell you I went to the hospital because I didn't want you to worry about me. I'm your man, so I wish for your constant happiness."

"But Oscar, you also said I'm your woman, which is why I want to share everything with you, including your burdens. I don't want to only hear things about you through others. I'll only end up being the fool who knows about things last after everyone else," Amelia stated while staring into Oscar's eyes with an unwavering gaze.

Oscar could only relent and give her a summary of how he was drugged. Amelia leaped up from the sofa to touch him all over his body while asking anxiously, "You were drugged? What did the doctor say? Was it serious? This won't do. We have to go to the hospital right away.

I can't let anything happen to you." Oscar pulled her back into his embrace before consoling her in a low voice, "I'm fine. As soon as I had a gastrointestinal cleansing, the remaining drugs in my body were also washed out. Don't worry.

I'm just a little drowsy. You should be a little more at ease. I'll find out who did this to me as soon as possible. You have nothing to fear. Throughout my career in business, I've had people who revered me, resented me, as well as tried to topple me.

However, it will take a lot more to defeat me." Amelia accompanied Oscar upstairs and pressed him down on the bed. She then poured him some warm water. "Have some water while I go get your pajamas. Why don't you go get showered? No, you just got a gastrointestinal cleansing. It'll be bad if you catch a cold after a shower."

Amelia fetched him his pajamas deftly and had him put them on before going to bed. Oscar felt a sense of warmth in his heart while watching her busy herself like a perfect wife and mother.

No matter what he had been through in the outside world, it was bliss to have someone at home care for him. He stood up and walked over to hug Amelia before whispering, "Amelia, you should stop. I merely went through a gastrointestinal cleansing, so it's nothing.

I'm healthy and good at dealing with pressure. I've made a full recovery after resting for an hour or two. You have nothing to worry about. Seeing you worry makes my heart ache." Nonetheless, a worried look lingered on Amelia's face.

"Oscar, don't try to act tough in my presence if you're feeling unwell. I'm your wife. While it is undeniably delightful to enjoy life with you, I'm also willing to bear the burdens with you. I do not wish for you to bear the weight alone. Do you get what I'm saying?" Amelia explained herself sincerely.

Oscar brought her to the bed as he spoke. "Let's sleep. I'll cook you a fancy meal tonight." Relieved, Amelia lay down in his arms, no longer urging him to change into his pajamas. Instead, she snuggled against his chest, finally regaining her sense of security.

The two of them slept soundly. If Tony hadn't gone to get them, they could probably sleep until six in the evening. When Amelia opened her glassy eyes, she saw Tony standing beside the bed while watching them sleep. "Tony, you're awake." "Mommy, I woke up a long time ago.

Molly told me not to disturb Big Meanie and you, so I spent a long time playing outside before coming back in." Tony pouted in frustration. "Mommy, can you wake up now? I want to play at the park after dinner." Amelia nodded. "All right. I'll wake your daddy now.

We'll go to the park together after dinner," she said. Amelia woke Oscar up. They freshened themselves up after getting out of bed. It was already six o'clock in the evening when they got downstairs. Molly was serving the dinner that she prepared. "Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Clinton, come here.

Let's eat," Molly said smilingly. Amelia and Oscar walked over and sat down. "Molly, this is quite a feast. You should dine with us too. We won't be able to finish all of this," Amelia said.

"That won't be necessary, Mrs. Clinton. I need to go home. My granddaughter is visiting, so my family is waiting to dine with me. You can just leave the dishes in

the sink after dinner. I'll wash them tomorrow," Molly explained as she removed her apron. "Safe trips, Molly." Amelia bid her goodbye.

After Molly left, Amelia poured Tony and Oscar some soup. "Drinking some soup before eating is good for your health." After dinner, Oscar put the dishes into the dishwasher. After they were cleaned, he organized them back onto the shelves. All the while, Amelia was leaning against the doorway with her hands crossed.

There was a faint smile on her lips while her gaze was filled with bliss. "Oscar, you sure are capable. If it were two years ago, I would definitely scoff if someone had claimed that you aren't only good at earning money and have a great public image but could also cook.

I'll think that person is kidding. However, now that you'll wash the dishes willingly and can even cook, it makes me think the man I marry sure is perfect. I feel so proud for having such a perfect and outstanding man all to myself," she praised.

With how blissful she felt, it would be hard for someone else to believe that the two of them had had an argument just a day ago and were doubting their feelings for each other. After sorting out the dishes, Oscar approached her to loop his hands around her waist smilingly.

"It takes a good wife to make a good husband. I used to know nothing about cooking, say less of anything else related to the production of food.

However, I am no longer that ignorant. This is all because I have an understanding and considerate wife like you." Flattery tended to be well received, and Amelia was no exception. The three of them went for a stroll at a park near their neighborhood.

When they got back home, Amelia said to Oscar, "Oscar, you help bathe Tony while I go get the clothes." Oscar nodded. Then, he carried Tony upstairs to get showered. Amelia was planning to go upstairs as well, but the phone rang coincidentally.

She checked the caller ID to see that the call was from Eleanor, who she hadn't contacted in a while. Since she was in a good mood, a smile tugged on her lips when she saw the caller ID. Upon taking the call, she greeted, "Hello, Mrs. Hutton." Eleanor's demure voice came through.

"Lia, it's been quite a while since I last contacted you. How're you doing? Did Oscar bully you? I miss you." "I'm doing great. Oscar has been nice to me. Tony misses you too and has been asking where you've gone to. You should catch a flight to visit him when you have time to spare.

Either that or I can bring Tony to visit you in Saspiuburg when there's a long holiday." Eleanor chuckled gently. "Sure. I'll show you around Saspiuburg when Tony and you come to visit. We can have all the fun we want as we go shopping." "I'll thank you in advance in Tony's stead."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Eleanor added, "Lia, I would like to visit you in a few days. It's been some time since we last saw each other. I miss both Tony and you." "Sure. Give me a call when you're coming so that I can prepare everything.

With that, we'll have time to visit the tourist attractions, unlike last time," Amelia agreed. "Okay." "Mrs. Hutton, I'd like to-" Before she could finish her sentence, she heard the dial tone through the line. She was curious.

"Why would Mrs. Hutton hang up so suddenly?" She tried calling back only to find Eleanor's phone was already switched off. With a frown, she consoled herself that Eleanor's phone might have run out of charge. Putting the phone down, she gradually forgot about the minor episode of her call being cut.

At the mansion in Saspiuburg, Eleanor glared at the person who cut the call while chiding, "What do you want?" Benjamin grasped tightly onto the phone as he spoke. "Are you calling her again?" "I can't officially reunite with my daughter, so can't I at least give her a call when I miss her? She's already married and has a son, so she no longer poses a threat to you.

Why must you force me to cut ties with my own daughter? You're inhumane!" Eleanor's voice was sharp as she fretted and wept out of frustration. Benjamin had a livid expression on his face as he smashed the phone on the floor. With a loud noise, the phone shattered into pieces, no longer usable.

"We only have two children – a son, and a daughter. Why are you so hung up on a daughter who went missing for more than twenty years and who we have no idea is dead or alive? As I've said, Amelia Winters is not our daughter. Yet, you insist on bothering her.

Must I give you an ultimatum before you give up?" The veins on Benjamin's forehead popped as he glowered at Eleanor. He had lost it a little as he spoke. At the same time, Eleanor was also staring back at him unyieldingly. Her body was trembling with agitation while her eyes burned bright with rage and madness.