

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 571

After getting into the car, Amelia seemed to have something weighing on her mind as she leaned on the passenger seat.

Oscar glanced at her and lifted his hand to ruffle her hair. He asked, "What's wrong? You can talk to me if you have something on your mind."

She turned to look at him.

After hesitating for a moment, she briefly told him about what had happened to Eleanor in Saspiuburg.

"Do you want to help her?" Oscar asked bluntly after listening to her.

Amelia leaned against the seat, and she looked rather conflicted. After pondering for a long time, she replied, "I don't know."

"Why not?"

"Considering the circumstances, I'm just an outsider now. It's often hard to get involved and judge others' family affairs. I'm not a saint. It's not like I have to respond to everyone who asks for help. I have my own family to take care of. Besides, that's the Hutton family's matter, so it's difficult for me to intervene," said Amelia.

Oscar stroked her hair and said, "I know someone in Saspiuburg. If you want to help, I can have someone sneak into the Hutton residence and find out how she's doing."

Amelia sighed softly and asked, "Isn't it troublesome?"

"If it's for you, then it's not troublesome," said Oscar.

Amelia lowered her gaze and pondered.

Oscar did not press her and simply drove the car quietly. The car was filled with a peaceful silence.

Just when they almost arrived at the neighborhood, Amelia raised her head and said, "Oscar, send someone to find out. In any case, we've known each other for a while, so I can't just turn a blind eye."

"All right." Oscar agreed without hesitation.

Back at the apartment, Oscar kissed Amelia's lips and said, "You play with Tony. I'll go upstairs and have someone check on the Hutton family."

Amelia smiled and said, "Thank you for everything, Oscar."

He raised his hand to stroke her head before going upstairs.

Upon entering the study, Oscar called his subordinate who was far away in Saspiuburg.

After a brief chat and having someone check on Eleanor's situation, he ended the call.

Oscar looked out of the window with a solemn expression. He was not particularly concerned about how Eleanor was doing, and he did not like the idea that Amelia kept in contact with the Hutton family because he thought Eleanor did not deserve to be called a mother when she did not even dare to acknowledge her own biological daughter.

Regardless of what hardships Eleanor faced, since she did not dare to acknowledge Amelia as her daughter, Oscar did not have a good impression of her.

When Oscar left the study and went downstairs, Amelia hurriedly came over and asked, "How was it, Oscar?"

He smiled and replied, "There's no news yet, but don't worry. In any case, they're still husband and wife. I don't think Mr. Hutton would be so cruel as to drive his wife crazy."

Amelia mulled over it and thought it made sense.

They had gotten together in their youth and had been husband and wife for more than thirty years. If something really were to happen, it would have happened much earlier.

Amelia felt slightly at ease.

After the family of three finished eating, Oscar's phone rang again.

He picked it up. "What's it?"

The other party seemed to have said something, and Oscar's expression darkened in an instant. He then replied, "All right. Watch them secretly for now. Let me think about it. I'll tell you if I really want you to do it."

Then, he said a few more words before hanging up.

Amelia looked at him and asked, "Oscar, was there any news?"

Oscar's eyes darkened. After a long silence, he finally brought himself to break the news to her. "She's still in the private psychiatric clinic. Her husband forced the psychiatrist to hypnotize her, but she has been resisting, so the hypnosis didn't work. Things are more serious than we thought."

Amelia's eyes flashed with a trace of disbelief.

"She's his wife. How could he do this to her?" Amelia clenched her fists tight slowly as she felt overwhelmed by a surge of emotions. "Oscar, can you have someone save her? I'm sorry. After getting to know her, I can't just stand idly by and watch. I'll live my whole life feeling guilty if I don't do anything."

Oscar looked straight at her, and their eyes met. He felt as if he had seen through the deepest corners of her mind and soul.

"Are you sure?" Oscar asked in a low voice.

Amelia nodded.

"All right. I'll have someone rescue her tonight. Please bear in mind that you have nothing to do with her explicitly. The Hutton family has the right to sue us for kidnapping her," Oscar reminded.

Amelia sighed and said, "Oscar, I really can't be bothered to think about all that. If the Hutton family really wants to sue us, I have no choice but to face it. However, I have to do this, or my conscience will never let me live it down."

Oscar chuckled. As expected of my wife. She's kind, considerate, and knows the right thing to do. There's so much goodness in her just waiting for me to discover.

"Don't be silly! You're my wife. No one can sue you," Oscar said confidently.
"Don't worry. As long as you want to help her, I'll stand by her side. I'll also help her find the best lawyer for her to divorce her husband. She's very similar to you, so I can't really bear to be ruthless to her either."

Feeling moved by his words, Amelia felt a surge of warmth in her. Oscar is doing all this for my sake.

At night, Oscar had one of his men rescue Eleanor. However, Eleanor was not in a particularly good state of mind because of all the stimulation she had suffered, and she started screaming when people touched her. The man who came to rescue her had no choice but to knock her out.

After placing her in a high-end apartment, the man called Oscar.

He gulped several times, carefully considered his words, and said, "Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Hutton's situation doesn't seem very good. It seems like the early symptom

of psychosis. She's making quite a big fuss over here. Do you want to come to Saspiuburg? The Hutton family is considered quite prestigious in Saspiuburg. If anything happens to her, I'm afraid we can't afford to take responsibility."

After a moment's pause, he continued, "Mr. Clinton, I don't mean to shirk responsibility, but I still have my men whom I need to take care of. Saspiuburg is still considered the Hutton family's turf. We really can't afford to offend them. Could you come to Saspiuburg quickly? We helped you save the woman, but you have to be the one to settle the rest of the matter."

Oscar said, "You take care of her first. I'll go to Saspiuburg personally tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mr. Clinton."

After hanging up the phone, Oscar turned around to go back to bed. Unexpectedly, Amelia, who should have been sleeping, was sitting up on the bed.

He walked over, bent down, and dropped a kiss on her lips. "Did I wake you?"

Amelia lifted her head and said, "W-What's wrong with her?"

"Her mental condition isn't very good. I plan to go to Saspiuburg tomorrow." Oscar did not hide it from her.

She hung her head low and thought for a moment before saying, "I'll go with you. Otherwise, I won't feel at ease."

"All right."

The next day, Amelia apologetically asked Shane for leave, and Shane was generous enough to give her five days of leave at once.

She said, "Thank you, Shane. I'm such an incompetent employee. I'm really, really sorry."

"We're friends. There's no need to say such things."

After chatting a little, Amelia hung up the phone.

"We'll be boarding the plane soon. Call Tony if you miss him. He threw a little tantrum when he heard that you're going to Saspiuburg," said Oscar.

Chuckling, Amelia shook her head as she found Tony's response rather funny. "No need. Let's wait until we get there and see how things go."

The two boarded the flight, and the trip took nearly two hours before they arrived at Saspiuburg.

After leaving the airport, Oscar and Amelia got into the car that had been waiting for them long ago.

The chauffeur briefly told them about Eleanor's situation.

Amelia frowned and said, "Did she start making a fuss as soon as she woke up?"

"I wouldn't call it a fuss. She just isn't letting anyone approach her. If someone tries getting close to her, she acts like a frightened bird. I suggest that Mr. Clinton takes her to the hospital for a checkup. I think she received a lot of trauma in that private psychiatric clinic," the chauffeur explained dutifully.

Amelia wore a grim expression, and no one knew what she was thinking about.

Oscar took her into his arms and said, "Don't worry. I'm here. Everything will be fine."

Amelia merely nodded in silence.

Although she was mentally prepared, she could not help but feel her heart wrench for a moment when she saw Eleanor. Her lips trembled, and she struggled to utter a word.

At this moment, with disheveled hair, Eleanor cowered in a corner with her head buried. She looked like a puppy that had been abandoned by her master.

The person who followed them in explained carefully, "Mrs. Clinton, she isn't letting us approach her. We wanted to clean her up, but she struggled too much. We were afraid that she would injure herself, so we told everyone to go out."

Amelia nodded at him and said politely, "Thank you for saving her. When Oscar and I settle her down, we'll definitely treat you all to a scrumptious meal."

"You're too kind, Mrs. Clinton. As long as Mr. Clinton orders it, we will go through hell and high water for him. We let Mr. Clinton down when we failed to find you two years ago. It's a rare occurrence that he needs our help," said the man with a smile.

Oscar then replied, "You go out first. My wife and I will talk to her for a while."

"Yes, Mr. Clinton."

After the man left, Amelia walked over carefully and muttered in a soft voice, "Mrs. Hutton, it's Amelia. Do you recognize me?"

Eleanor's body visibly stiffened for a moment.

She slowly lifted her head. When she saw Amelia, who always looked gentle, her eyes lit up in excitement.

"Lia?" she asked with uncertainty. She thought she was dreaming.

Amelia sighed in relief. Thank goodness she recognizes me.

Eleanor seemed to recall something and hurriedly tidy her hair. She laughed awkwardly. "Lia, do I look very ugly now?"

Amelia's heart clenched. Eleanor was one of the few elders who truly cared about her.

She choked up a little as she said, "Mrs. Hutton, no matter how you look, you're always the prettiest."

Eleanor had stood up and wanted to walk toward Amelia, but she hesitated again when she saw Oscar beside Amelia.

Amelia turned to look at Oscar and said, "Go and wait for me outside, Oscar. I'll talk to Mrs. Hutton."

Oscar raised his hand to caress her hair as he said, "Be careful. Call me if anything happens, all right?"

Amelia nodded.

After Oscar went out, she slowly walked to Eleanor's side and stretched out her hand to help Eleanor sit on the couch.

Eleanor stared intently at Amelia, and the latter could feel how touched the former was through her gaze. "What are you doing here, Lia?"

"Amelia called me. She said she couldn't resist Mr. Hutton, so she asked me to find a way to see if I could get you out. I asked Oscar for help, and he used his contacts in Saspiuburg to rescue you during the night," Amelia briefly explained.

Eleanor took her hand and said in a slightly choked voice, "I didn't expect you to save me, Lia. I... When I was in that place, I was so afraid that I would never see you again, my daughter."

After saying that, Eleanor hugged Amelia and buried her face in the latter's shoulder, crying bitterly.

Amelia's body froze as she listened to Eleanor's distraught cries, and Amelia's eyes turned red subconsciously.

She never thought Eleanor would admit that she was her daughter in such a situation.

The complex feelings in her heart were like waves surging back and forth, making her feel very uncomfortable.

