

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 308

"I don't need your concern. If you think you can't handle the job, submit your resignation letter and go back to being the social butterfly you are," Oscar exclaimed sternly. "This isn't the Walker family where you can do anything with your status. Show me what you're made of, or I'll suspect you of forging your graduation certificate."

Isabella's expression fell as tears welled up in her gaze. Born with a silver spoon in her mouth, she had been admired and praised by everyone since young. Other men flocked to her and did everything she ask for. No one had ever spoken to her harshly before. However, Oscar was hard on her today.

No matter how upset she was, she still felt that Oscar was unusually charming and sexy. Perhaps she was a masochist, for Oscar's indifference was what attracted her to him the most. If she was merely interested in him at first sight, she was certain that her heart belonged to him now.

Oscar was an exceptional man. No woman would be able to resist his charm. Of course, she was no exception. After falling in love with him, she was willing to sacrifice herself to gain his devotion.

Just to conquer his heart, she entered the kitchen, which she used to view in contempt, just to prepare a meal that would please him.

"Oscar, I'll prove that I'm not useless," Isabella met his gaze and stated firmly. "I'm not slacking off. I got concerned since you were working nonstop and asked the chef to prepare some chicken soup for you. Can you please accept my sincerity?"

Oscar spared the box in her hand a terse glance before marching away.

Left behind, Isabella held the lunchbox in her hands quietly, her feelings a complicated mixture. However, her gaze was determined.

Oscar, the more aloof you are, the more I want to get you. I fell in love with you. Even if you're in love with someone else, I'll make sure you fall out of love with her and then occupy the empty space in your heart. Mark my words.

She ignored the other employees' curious gazes and strode back into the building.

Oscar got into his car and gazed at the busy traffic outside in exhaustion. Something glinted in his bloodshot eyes.

He started the engine and drove away. Some time later, the car rolled to a stop before the beach where Julian and he drank their hearts out a month ago. He stared at the rolling waves as dejection overwhelmed his heart.

That day, he lost his wedding ring after getting drunk, and it remained missing until today. Perhaps it was a sign that their relationship was meant to be full of obstacles. He had ignored Amelia back then, so it was time for him to be tortured by her disappearance.

Caressing his empty finger, he was at a loss.

Amelia, I lost our wedding ring, and I lost you. Even though I can't find you anywhere, I'll be waiting right here. Can you please turn and retrace your steps back to me? Oscar thought bitterly.

He remained at the beach until the sun went down on the horizon. It wasn't until his phone began ringing that he snapped back to his senses.

Whipping his phone out, he saw his mother's name flashing on the screen.

Oscar immediately frowned and had the urge to reject the call. For the past month, his family became incredibly tensed up as Amelia remained missing. Olivia even kicked up a fuss and threatened to call the police. She wanted to sue Amelia for bringing Tony away from them. If he hadn't done his best to stop her, Amelia would've been a wanted criminal now.

The Clintons were powerful enough to frame an innocent person if they wished. They could make up a convincing lie easily.

Oscar had no intention of answering his phone, but Olivia was persistent. Thus, his phone kept ringing continuously in the car.

Finally, he caved in.

After he answered the call, Olivia's cold voice rang out. "Oscar, where are you?"

"Mom, I'm still working in my office. What is this about?" he rubbed his temples and replied weakly.

"I've just called your secretary, Linda. She told me you left your office at two this afternoon. I don't care where you are now. Get back home this instant. Otherwise, I'll head to the police station and make a report. When the police find her, she'll definitely get arrested and convicted for her crime. Don't blame me for not warning you in advance," she cautioned.

Oscar took a deep breath to hold back his anger. "Mom, I'll go home right now."

With that, he hung up.

Olivia's sudden unreasonable behavior made him both fatigued and helpless. If someone else dared to threaten him, he'd made sure that person regretted doing so. However, Olivia was his mother. He was rendered powerless before her.

Amelia's departure and Olivia's oppression gave him a taste of discontent.

Oscar soon drove back to the Clinton residence. He had just stepped into the hall when he saw Olivia and Owen sitting on the sofa.

At once, he felt his temples throbbing, signaling the arrival of a migraine.

After taking a deep breath, he walked toward them.

"Mom, Dad."

"You're home." Owen seemed calm.

Olivia glowered at him and went straight to the topic. "Any news of Amelia?"

"Not yet. But there will be soon," Oscar answered honestly.

"Oscar, you promised to locate Amelia in ten days, but it has been a month. Where is she? There is absolutely no clue about her whereabouts! How should I trust you?"

She gave him a bitter look before adding, "Oscar, I'm proud to call you my son, and I've always put you first. I hope you won't disappoint me. Otherwise, there's no telling what I will do."

Oscar was surprisingly silent as he wore a grave expression.

Owen wrapped an arm around Olivia's shoulder and said, "Olivia, stop forcing Oscar. Amelia might've brought Tony away, but she's the boy's mother. I'm certain she won't torture him. Just give it some time, and you'll reunite with Tony soon. You need to relax instead of getting worked up over it."

Olivia gave him a look and sneered, "So it's my fault for not being able to see my grandson? I know you both think I'm being unreasonable. Tony's my only grandson! I'm in my sixties, and I don't have long to live. God knows if I'll live to see my second grandchild! You want me to calm down, but I can't! Amelia is capable of kidnapping Tony, so there's a possibility she might sell him off! I shouldn't have treated her well. She's nothing but an ingrate! I just want my grandson back. Did I do anything wrong? Wasn't I nice to her? Why did she keep my grandson away from me?"

Both Owen and Oscar said nary a word.

Olivia burst into noisy tears. She missed Tony so much that her heart ached. As she was already suffering from heart disease, Tony's matter weighed on her mind and worsened her condition.

She held her chest and panted several times. Realizing her odd action, Owen pulled her into his arms and ordered hastily, "Oscar, hurry. Get your mom's medicine upstairs."

Oscar dashed upstairs and retrieved the medicine as told, and the maid immediately got them a glass of warm water.

After taking the medicine, Olivia felt better and could breathe normally. Frowning, Owen said gently, "Relax, Olivia. I'll ask them to work harder to locate Amelia. I promise you'll be reunited with Tony soon. Please don't scare me."

Olivia's face was pale as she lay in his arms sickly. "Dear, all I want is Tony. My wish is to enjoy the rest of my life with my grandson and live an ordinary life. After spending the first half of my life in luxury, I don't want anything else but Tony."

Owen's expression darkened as he grew increasingly upset at Amelia.

"All right. You have my word. I'll bring Tony back as soon as possible. Don't get too emotional. You have a heart condition, so it's best to stay calm. That was really scary," Owen said.

Olivia bobbed her head in acknowledgment.

Oscar, who was standing before them, gave her a solemn bow. "I'm sorry, Mom."

If anything were to happen to Olivia, he wouldn't forgive himself. After Amelia took Tony away, he felt remorseful.

It was his fault that Olivia had to be separated from her grandson in her old age.

She loved her grandson dearly, but he ripped her right to be with him.

Though it was Amelia who brought Tony away from them without his approval, he wasn't about to blame her. Thus, he placed the blame on himself.

Olivia gave him the once-over and declared, "If you still think of me as your mother, find Amelia and get Tony back. Make a clean break with her. The Clinton family doesn't need an ingrate like her."

Though Olivia showered her love on Amelia, all she got in return was the latter's sudden departure. She was in the opinion that even a pet dog would bark nicely to express its gratitude, but Amelia merely took off with her beloved grandson without a word.

If Amelia's conscience was present, she wouldn't have done that. She had no idea how upset I was to be parted with my grandson and took off without looking back! I have never met anyone as cruel as her!