

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 550

When the banquet ended, Carol wanted to speak a few words with Olivia, but Tony was with the latter as he said, "Grandma, I don't like that old woman. She's fierce."

Upon hearing his words, Olivia's attitude became distant instantly.

"Isabella, you should go home with your mom first. It's getting late. The kid needs to rest. I'll invite you guys over again next time." Olivia ordered them to leave.

Isabella tried to speak. "Mrs. Clinton, I-"

"Isabella, be good a good girl, and bring your mom home first. We'll talk some other day. Tony is feeling sleepy already." Olivia carried Tony in her arms as she said, "I'll bring Tony up to sleep now. Let me ask the chauffeur to send you guys home."

Having heard that, there wasn't much else Carol and Isabella could say to stay around. They felt uneasy somehow and left resentfully.

When everyone left, Olivia said to Oscar, "It's late. You guys can stay overnight here. Your sister rarely comes home since she's in a relationship, and she won't listen to my advice. Every one of you always makes me worried."

"Thank you, Mom."

With Tony in her arms, Olivia said, "Tony will sleep with me tonight."

With that said, she carried Tony upstairs without looking at Amelia. Leaning against Olivia's shoulder, Tony waved at his mother and said in a mellow voice, "Good night, Mommy."

Smiling, Amelia waved back at him and said, "Goodnight."

Olivia hastened her pace.

Everyone went to rest when the housekeeper finished cleaning the living room. Then, a bodyguard came in to report the conversation between the mother and the daughter of the Walker family.

Oscar's face darkened. He waved his hand. "Got it. You may leave."

When the bodyguard left, Oscar put his arms around Amelia's shoulder and said, "We'll talk upstairs."

Entering the bedroom, Amelia frowned. "The mother and daughter of the Walker family want to do something to Tony? No way, Oscar. I have to watch Tony."

Oscar pulled her into his embrace. Then, the two walked toward the bedside and took a seat. He put Amelia on his legs and comforted her, "Don't worry. Relax. There are many people protecting Tony secretly. Only the fools would try to do something to him. He's my son. It's not easy for anyone to hurt him."

"But--"

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"There's no but. Trust me. I won't let anyone hurt our son."

Amelia looked into Oscar's eyes. When their eyes met, all her worries miraculously dissipated at once.

"I trust you." Her words showed the complete trust she gave to the man.

Oscar broke into a smile. "Let's go to bed, then."

Amelia nodded in response.

The two changed into pajamas. Amelia went to the bathroom to remove her makeup and took a hot shower before they lay on the bed together.

Oscar kissed her hair and said, "Don't worry. I'll deal with the Walker family myself. I'll also wait until Stephanie marries into their family and make her suffer. She'll have a taste of her medicine."

Amelia turned her body over and looked up into the man's eyes.

"Why? Do you think I'm cruel to even go against my sister?" Oscar rubbed her nose, feeling amused.

Amelia nodded.

"From the moment she hired someone to hit you with the car, she's no longer my sister. In my heart, you are the first. Tony and my parents come later. As for Stephanie, I've said that I spared her because it's not the time yet. When the time comes, I'll give her a fatal blow to let her have a taste of her failed marriage. When she gets divorced, it'll be impossible for her to show off in our family anymore," Oscar said nonchalantly.

Amelia looked at him in silence. She had only realized that Oscar was crueler than she thought, yet he was also more loving than she imagined. The man was paradoxical. He was cool and ruthless. Yet, he was also gentle. Nonetheless, his gentleness was only reserved for the important people in his heart. Other people could only see his ruthless side.

"Oscar, I find that you're multi-faceted. You are ruthless yet gentle, cool yet loving. You're unpredictable. Sometimes, even I have forgotten which one is the real you," Amelia said, caressing his face.

"You don't like it?"

"No. I like you no matter what."

Oscar pulled her into his embrace. His chin pressed against her head. Softly, he said, "Let's sleep."

Amelia adjusted to a comfortable position in his arms and closed her eyes. She fell into deep slumber soon.

Staring at her beautiful face, Oscar muttered, "Sleep tight. You have me. I won't let anyone hurt you and our son."

Slowly, he fell asleep, too, hugging his beloved partner.

The next morning, Oscar planned to send Amelia to work. But, the latter received a call from the company, saying that there would be a power outage on that day. Hence, everyone was given a day off.

After ending the call, Amelia waved her phone and told Oscar, "There'll be a power outage for the entire day in the office today, so I don't have to go to work."

Tony, who stood next to Amelia, pounced on her upon hearing that. Smiling, he said, "Mommy, you don't have to work today. Does it mean I can stick with you the whole day?"

Amelia was in a dilemma as she looked at Olivia, who was not far away.

Feeling displeased, Olivia piped up, "Bring Tony home. He won't be happy here if you are home today. What a little ingrate! I embarrassed the Walker family for his sake yesterday."

Amelia replied apologetically, "Thank you, Mom."

Tony loosened his grip around Amelia's leg and ran toward Olivia to hug her leg instead. "Grandma, I'm a little ingrate. I like Mommy, and I like Grandma. Of course, I like Grandpa, too!"

As he spoke, he had not forgotten to flatter Owen, who was also not far away.

As such, Olivia was thoroughly delighted by his words.

"Oh, my little good boy!" She carried him up and kissed his cheek a few times. Her mood became good instantly.

Tony also kissed her back on her cheek and said, "Grandma, I like to be with you too, but Mommy is home alone. I'm afraid that she will feel lonely. You have Grandpa keeping you company. Big Meanie is going to work. So, I have to accompany Mommy. I'll come to keep you company when Mommy goes to work. Is that okay?"

Looking at such an adorable child, Olivia couldn't bear to turn him down.

"Sure."

Watching Oscar and the rest leave, Owen put his arms around Olivia and said, "Tony is an obedient kid. You have to be nice to Amelia in front of him. He's observant. Don't hurt his heart."

Olivia sighed as she replied, "I'm already being nice to Amelia. Someone has taken her photos of being with different men. It will tarnish Oscar's reputation if these photos get out on the Internet. Nonetheless, have I said anything about it? If it wasn't for Oscar and Tony, I would've chased that kind of daughter-in-law out of the family."

Owen said, "Let's go in. For Tony's sake, we can only turn a blind eye to many things. Oscar and Amelia have gone through so much for seven years. They will blame us if we force them apart."

He was the one who strongly objected when Oscar wanted to marry Amelia in the beginning and hated Amelia the most. However, he was also the one who talked the most sense. Unlike other seniors in the family, he didn't interfere in his children's marriage just because he didn't like someone.

Moreover, Oscar and Amelia got back together even after seven years. If they weren't meant to be together, they would have separated a long time ago. Owen had lived for so long, so he could see things through. Because of that, he knew he shouldn't interfere in their affairs.

Meanwhile, Oscar drove attentively while Amelia sat in the rear passenger seat with Tony in her arms.

"Tony, let me ask you. You said Mrs. Walker called you a bastard yesterday. Is that true?" Amelia asked.

Tony looked around upon hearing that.

"Tony, don't lie to Mommy. You know I don't like you telling lies," Amelia said in a low voice.

Tony pouted his lips and lowered his head to acknowledge his mistake. "I'm sorry, Mommy. I lied because I wanted to seek revenge for you. I don't like that woman. She always looks at you fiercely. I hate her."

Amelia let out a sigh. Then, she lifted Tony's chin.

"Tony, do you remember what I told you before?"

Tony looked at his mother aggrievedly as he replied honestly, "Do not tell lies. Do not accept anything from a stranger. Do not be disrespectful toward the elderly. Do not bully any kids who are younger than me."

"You remember everything. Why did you still tell lies to your grandma?"

Tony pursed his lips and started sobbing.

"Mommy, I just wanted to help you without any bad intentions. If you don't like it, I won't tell any more lies next time."

Amelia's heart softened when she saw his tears.

Softly, she comforted, "Tony, I'm not angry at you, but I don't like that you learn to tell lies at such a young age. I'm happy that you've learned to protect me, but I should be protecting you because you're still young. Do you understand?"

Tony nodded, partly in confusion.

"Besides that, where did you learn the word 'b\*stard' from?" Amelia asked again.

"From a TV show."

Amelia was rendered speechless. Television programs nowadays had no benefit to the audience at all. Children usually learned nonsense from watching it.

"Mommy, don't worry. I promise that I won't watch too much TV from now onward. Anything that you don't like, I won't do it."

Tony was not even three years old, yet he was much more mature than his peers. Amelia couldn't bear to rebuke her son anymore.

Tony was a good and clever boy. He could tell apart those who were sincere toward him and those who were only hypocrites. To the latter, he would find his way to annoy them. Amelia knew she couldn't reprimand her son for behaving that way.

She stroked Tony's head as she encouraged him, "Tony, I like that you're smart and obedient, but I don't like when you tell lies. No matter how much you dislike someone, you can't tell lies to accuse her. Do you hear me?"

Tony nodded obediently. "Yes, I got it."