

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 576

Oscar said calmly, "Mr. Hutton, my son is kicking up a fuss for not being able to see his mommy, so I'm afraid Amelia and I can't stay at Saspiuburg any longer. I'm sorry about that." However, he did not look apologetic at all.

With his hand quivering in anger, Benjamin had never imagined that Oscar would disrespect him this way.

Benjamin growled, "Mr. Clinton, I would only need your wife for half an hour. Can't you spare me such a short time?"

However, Oscar responded with a smile, "Mr. Hutton, I'm sorry, but I've booked our air tickets. The plane is taking off in another two hours, so we can only make it in time if we depart now. Sorry, but we'd have to make a move now." With that said, Oscar threw his arm around her shoulder and left.

Benjamin clenched his fist so tightly that his knuckles emitted a cracking sound.

Staring at Oscar's and Amelia's retreating figures, Benjamin almost exploded in a fury.

Meanwhile, Sean watched them with piqued interest. After they took a turn and disappeared from his sight, he readily admitted, "Dad, it seems like Mr. Clinton is more domineering and unyielding than what the rumors portray him to be."

Benjamin glared at him and barked, "Go home."

His face contorted with anger by the humiliation Oscar inflicted upon him, and a gnawing pain grew in his chest.

In the car, Sean asked, "Dad, so what's your plan now?"

Benjamin replied frustratingly, "What else can I do? Now that they're heading back to Tayhaven, even if the Hutton family is almighty in Saspiuburg, we can't

do anything about it. Tayhaven is the Clintons' territory, and creating trouble in other's territories would not do us any good."

"Dad, are you planning to give up then?"

A cold glimmer flashed across Benjamin's eyes. "I'm not giving up. It's just that I'll have to employ other methods."

"Dad, I'm actually interested in competing against this legendary Mr. Clinton. The business circle in Tayhaven claims that he's a prodigy. It makes me wonder how amazing he is to be so highly regarded." Narrowing his eyes, Sean appeared intrigued.

He believed that if he had collaborated with Oscar, he might have a good chance of taking control of the Hutton family.

Benjamin sneered and huffily replied, "He's merely an unscrupulous spoiled brat who's from a prominent family. The business circle is full of praises for him simply out of respect for the Clintons. I can't believe he actually sees himself as a prodigy. What an insolent and ignorant brat!"

Benjamin was seething with anger after getting offended by Oscar.

At the sight of that, the corners of Sean's lips curled into a smirk.

The more Benjamin despised Oscar, Sean would stand a better chance of getting Oscar to side with him. As the old saying went, the enemy of an enemy was a friend. He was planning on taking advantage of the fact that Amelia was his sister.

Previously, he did not know that Amelia was Oscar's wife. Fearful that she would return to the Hutton family to fight for her inheritance, Sean was willing to ally himself with Benjamin. However, the situation had changed. Currently, Amelia had the support of the Clintons, who was one of the most prominent and affluent families in Tayhaven. Unlike his stubborn father, he was not planning on wasting a golden opportunity to forge a friendly relationship with the Clintons.

With a contemplating look, Benjamin asked flatly, "Sean, what are you thinking about?"

Regaining his composure, Sean realized that he must have gotten carried away and immediately tried pulling himself together.

He played dumb and inquired, "What's wrong, Dad?"

Benjamin warned, "Sean, don't even think about it. I can see right through you."

Sean flashed an innocent smile in return. "Dad, I think you've misunderstood me. I'm simply trying to figure out a way to explain to Mom now that Amelia has left."

"It better be." Benjamin snorted coldly.

Snapping out of his thoughts, Sean dared not reveal his impetuosity anymore.

When they returned to the Hutton residence, Amelia Hutton came downstairs, and Benjamin asked, "Is your mom awake?"

Amelia shook her head.

After removing his coat, Benjamin walked past her and headed upstairs. "I'll go upstairs and have a look."

Only then did Amelia Hutton stride toward Sean and ask, "Sean, so how did the discussion go after meeting with Amelia?"

Taking a seat on the couch, Sean shook his head and furrowed his brows, looking worried.

"Sean, what's wrong?" Wary of his reaction, Amelia took a seat right next to him.

Sean snapped back to his senses and shook his head. "Everything's fine."

Shooting him a suspicious look, Amelia probed, "Sean, you're hiding something from me. I'm your sister. Can't you be honest with me?"

Sean immediately changed the topic. "Is Mom still sleeping? I'll go upstairs and take a look at her."

Amelia grabbed his hand, refraining him from leaving.

She insisted, "Sean, I'm your sister. If you're facing any difficulty, can't you just be honest about it with me? I simply want to know how the discussion between the three of you had gone."

Sean lowered his head and revealed helplessly while staring at Amelia, "She has gone back with Oscar. Dad and I didn't even manage to speak much with her. So what do you want me to tell you?"

"She left?" Amelia was in disbelief. Initially, she was planning on paying a visit to Oscar. However, she did not expect that he would be leaving so soon.

Disappointment crept into Amelia's heart.

Casting a confused glance at her, Sean remarked, "You seemed concerned about them."

After some slight hesitation, Amelia blurted, "Sean, if I tell you that I've fallen in love with my brother-in-law, will you help me?"

Sean's eyes instantly lit up, but they dimmed at the next moment. "Are you planning to snatch your sister's husband?"

Raising her head, Amelia declared, "True love disregards one's appearance, and it overpowers any nationality and language barrier. Oscar is an outstanding person, so it makes sense for me to fall in love with him."

Sean lifted his hand and smacked her forehead as he advised, "Oscar is indeed an excellent man, and there's nothing wrong with you falling in love with him. As

your brother, I definitely hope that you find your true love and that he'd be an outstanding person. But Oscar is Amelia's husband. If you interfere with her marriage, I'm afraid Mom will not let you off easily. So you better think it through."

Amelia's expression darkened as she clenched her teeth. "Sean, Mom feels guilty about the way she had treated that woman, and that's why she's so biased toward her. As her children, we should be trying to guide her to the right path instead of standing by and watching her lose herself further."

Upon hearing that, Sean turned pensive.

Amelia played her trump card. "Sean, look at how similar her appearance and mine are. If Oscar takes a liking to her, that means there's a chance for him to fall in love with me as well. By then, all you have to do is side with me. With the help from the Clintons, I believe our company can easily infiltrate the market of Tayhaven."

"As long as you're able to make him like you, I'll side with you. But on one condition, don't make things difficult for Mom. It has been a tough life for her."

"Sure."

Eleanor came downstairs with Benjamin behind her.

Sean shot up from his seat and hurriedly greeted her, "Mom, you're finally up."

Rubbing her head, Eleanor felt as if something had slipped her mind, as she had no memory of how she had fallen asleep.

Her head throbbed with pain. "Sean, how long have I been sleeping?"

"Mom, you've been asleep for almost three hours. You must be really exhausted to have slept so long."

Subsequently, Eleanor's eyes widened in response. "I've been asleep for that long? That's not good. I'd have to make a call to Amelia and tell her that your dad and I are paying a visit. Your dad has finally agreed to acknowledge her relation to us, and I can't possibly let this opportunity slip by."

Amelia quickly caught Eleanor before she collapsed. "Mom, calm down. Amy is around. If she's sincere about it, she'll definitely agree to it, so don't worry about it, all right? More than twenty years have passed, so there's no need to be so anxious about it, right?"

Inhaling deeply, Eleanor nodded.

After changing her clothes, Eleanor urged Benjamin to follow her to the hotel where Amelia and Oscar were staying at. However, when she knocked on the door, no one answered.

After making a call to the hotel receptionist, Eleanor was informed that Amelia had checked out.

With trembling hands, Eleanor hung up the phone and gave Amelia a call but realized that the latter's phone was switched off.

"What's going on? Why did she suddenly check out? I can't reach her phone. Did something happen to her?" Eleanor worked herself into a frenzy as she went on, "No, this can't be happening. I must call the police right now. They're not familiar with Saspiuburg at all. What if they run into some bad guys? Yes, the police. I must make a police report right away."

Although Benjamin was displeased, he feigned the appearance of a gentle husband.

Benjamin comforted, "Eleanor, calm down. I think they might have rushed back to Tayhaven by plane because of some urgent matters. From what I've observed, Oscar is quite a dependable and excellent guy. So don't worry about it."

Eleanor lifted her gaze and looked at him as she questioned while sounding uncertain, "Is that so?"

"Besides this, I can't really think of any other reason for their abrupt departure. They're not children anymore. They must have some pressing matters to attend to back home. Otherwise, it's impossible for them to leave in such a rush that they didn't manage to send you a text."

Eleanor finally heaved a sigh of relief as she sat pondering.

A few seconds later, she raised her head and cast a doubtful glance at Benjamin.