

## Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 401

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 401 I Want My Grandson

Amelia and Tiffany bought a lot of seasonal fruits and supplements before they went to Boris' house. Once they reached, it was his wife, Haisley Glace, who opened the door.

"Ms. Winters, it's you. Come on in." Haisley was a kind-hearted woman and greeted them enthusiastically when she saw them.

"Mrs. Jackman, I hope we didn't disturb you since we came without informing you in advance," responded Amelia.

"Usually, only Boris and I are at home. Our children are busy with work and seldom come back. It's good that you can come over and have a chat with me." When Haisley saw the fruits and supplements on their hands, she could not help but nag, "I'm glad that you're here, but there's no need to buy supplements for us. It's such a waste."

Amelia flashed her a smile and remained silent. Meanwhile, Tiffany held her hand and praised, "Mrs. Jackman, we've always heard Boris complimenting how gentle and virtuous you are, but I never believed it, thinking that he must be exaggerating. Now that I meet you in person, I know that he's telling the truth."

Tiffany's flattery made Haisley burst out laughing.

At the same time, Tony also came down from Kurt's arms and ran to Haisley. When she picked him up, he kissed her cheek several times and introduced himself, "Mrs. Jackman, I'm Tony. My full name is Anthony Clinton, but you can call me Tony."

A hint of surprise flickered across Haisley's eyes. She planted a few kisses on his face and complimented with a smile, "What a smart child. I really like you."

Then, she averted her gaze to Amelia and inquired, "How old is he?"

"He's two years and three months old."

"He's already so good at saying nice things at such a young age. He must be a charmer when he grows up. What a cutie pie. You've given birth to a good son."

Every mother liked her child to be praised, and Amelia was no exception.

They were happily chatting when they heard the sound of the door unlocking. Haisley put Tony down and stated, "It must be Boris."

Once she finished talking, the door opened. As expected, Boris walked in.

Seeing that both Tiffany and Amelia were there, he piped up, "You're here."

Immediately, Tony ran over and hugged his thigh. "Mr. Jackman, you're back! I haven't seen you for a long time, and I miss you very much. Did you miss me?"

A smile finally appeared on Boris' face. He scooped Tony up and sat down on the sofa with the boy in his arms.

After playing with Tony for a while, he shifted his attention to Amelia. "Your eyes have recovered, right? I thought I would be the one to cure your eyes. But I guess Oscar was a step earlier, huh? Anyway, I'm relieved to see that you've recovered."

Amelia wore a solemn look and replied in a serious tone, "Boris, I'm grateful to you. If it weren't for you, the blood clot in my brain would've gotten closer to the optic nerve. Even if I had found a suitable cornea, my eyes might not recover then. Or my life might be in danger even if I recovered. I'm here today to express my sincere gratitude."

Looking at her, Boris remarked, "It was the least I could do. In the beginning, I decided to treat you because of Terrence, but after getting to know you, I've taken a liking to you. That's why I wanted to find the most appropriate solution to cure your eyes. Unfortunately, before I could do that, your eyes had already recovered. It's one of my biggest regrets that I didn't manage to keep my promise to you."

"Boris, please don't say that. I'll always remember your kindness. I'm lucky to have met such a conscientious doctor like you during my greatest hour of need. Although some people say that you're strange, in my opinion, you're the most responsible doctor I've ever met, and I admire you from the bottom of my heart."

"There's no need to flatter me. I've treated you as my granddaughter all this time. I'm happy for you now that your eyesight has recovered, but it's a pity that the surgery wasn't done by me. Anyway, let's stop talking about this."

While playing with Tony, Boris added, "Oscar also came to visit me. Are you going to stay in Beshya or go back to where you came from?"

"We'll be going back in two days, and we plan to sell the apartment in Beshya. If the opportunity arises, we'll come back and visit you. You're like my relatives, after all," Amelia promised.

"That's great. Since the misunderstanding between you and Oscar has been resolved, you should live together. A married couple should always communicate with each other. Don't think of getting a divorce because of some trivial matters. You have to consider about your child," Boris advised earnestly.

“I understand. I’ll manage my relationship well and won’t let you down.”

“I’m glad that you’re willing to listen to my advice. Stay here for lunch today. Haisley is extraordinarily good at cooking. I’m sure you’ll crave for more after you’ve tried some.”

“Sure. Please don’t mind us for eating to our hearts’ content then.”

Hearing that, Boris could not help but burst out laughing.

After lunch, Tiffany and Amelia went back to their apartment.

“Boris and his wife are good people, just like an ordinary old couple. They have no air at all. I don’t think anyone would believe that one of them is an internationally renowned doctor, and another one is the chairman of an entertainment company. They’re rich, but they never show it off. It’s really commendable,” Tiffany expressed her opinion.

“Yes, both of them are so kind. Rumors are truly scary, though. If we hadn’t been with Boris for nearly two years, I’d probably believe that he’s a weirdo who’s conceited of his medical skills,” chimed in Amelia.

During her five-year marriage with Oscar, she was also plagued by rumors, so she knew how deadly they could be.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about it anymore. We’ve thanked everyone who helped us in Beshya. Let’s stay here and rest for a day or two before heading back to Tayhaven. When we go back, you’re going to face a tough battle. Are you ready?” Tiffany glanced at Amelia and queried.

Amelia smiled at her and lowered her head.

Seeing that, Tiffany grabbed her hand and comforted, “Don’t worry. Kurt and I will always support you.”

“I’m not worried about myself. I’m just worried that Oscar will be berated by his mother because of me.”

“He’s a strong man. I’m sure he can handle it. Stop worrying about him.”

With Tony sitting on her lap, Amelia turned her head and quietly looked at the scenery outside the car window.

Meanwhile, before Oscar could catch a breather, Olivia and Owen had rushed over to his apartment.

As soon as Olivia walked in, she searched the whole apartment, but Amelia and Tony were nowhere to be seen. “Where’s Tony? Where’s my grandson?”

“Mom, Amelia brought him back to Beshya. In two days—”

“What? She brought Tony to Beshya again?” Before Oscar could finish his sentence, Olivia interrupted him.

Feeling upset, her chest heaved with fury. She clenched her fists tightly while glaring at Oscar.

“Oscar, you know that I’ve been looking forward to seeing my grandson for two years. I’m thinking about him day and night, hoping that I can meet him one day. Yet, you didn’t even tell me that you’d found them. If it wasn’t because someone saw her and told me about it, were you planning to hide them away from us, not letting us see Tony for the rest of our lives? What are you thinking? I’ve raised you for more than thirty years. Is this how you repay me?” questioned Olivia.

“Mom, please calm down and listen to me,” Oscar tried to sound as calm as possible.

“Calm down? I probably won’t get to see my grandson for my whole life, and you’re asking me to calm down?” She sneered and continued, “Oscar, you’re all grown up, huh? You don’t listen to us anymore and never take what we say seriously. Not only are you protecting Amelia, but you also don’t allow us to see our grandson. What a filial son you are.”

Oscar’s head throbbed as he heard that.

Every time they talked about topics related to Tony, Olivia would become extraordinarily unreasonable.

“Mom, can you let me say something first?” Oscar asked.

Olivia went over and sat on the sofa with her arms folded across her chest. She had a tight frown and an angry look on her face.

“Mom, Amelia still has some things to settle in Beshya. She’ll bring Tony back once she’s finished dealing with those matters,” Oscar explained softly. “You’ll see him in two days.”

Hearing that, Olivia cast him a skeptical look.

“In two days? Do you think I’m a fool? You’ve lied to me numerous times within these two years. I don’t want to waste my time saying anything to you. I want to see Tony now. I want you to call Amelia and ask her to bring Tony back right this instant. Otherwise, I’ll call the police directly. With the financial position of the Clinton family, I’m sure the police will accept the case. For your sake, I’ve already endured it for two years. As a grandmother, do I still need to get permission from Amelia to see my grandson?”

“Mom, can’t you be more reasonable?”

“I’m unreasonable? For the five years she was married to you, have I ever treated her badly? I was the one who took her side every time, but how did she repay me? She took my grandson away. Because of that, I don’t even know what my grandson looks like. Now that you’ve found your wife, you’re going to abandon your mother? Do you have any conscience? What’s wrong with me wanting to meet my grandson?”

Oscar was at a loss for words.

“Call her now. Ask her to bring Tony back immediately. Or else, I’ll go to the police station. The only reason why I didn’t do this two years ago was because of you. Since my grandson has been found, I want to see him right now.”

“Mom...”

“What? You’re not calling her? Fine then. Owen, let’s go. With our wealth and status, there’s no way we can’t handle a woman from an ordinary family.”

In an instant, Oscar stopped her and compromised, “Fine, I’ll call her.”

## **Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 402**

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 402 Hurdle

Because of Oscar’s phone call, Amelia took Tony back to Tayhaven that night. After getting off the plane, Amelia and Tiffany held Tony’s hand and walked out of the airport. Oscar and his parents were already waiting outside.

Seeing them coming out, Olivia hurried toward Amelia. Oscar followed behind her and reminded, “Mom, you need to calm down. You’re going to scare Tony.”

Immediately, she took a deep breath and calmed herself down.

Subsequently, she squatted in front of Tony. Looking at her grandson, who was as delicate as a doll, her fingers trembled with excitement.

“Are you Tony?” she inquired with tears in her eyes.

Tilting his head, Tony wrinkled his nose and muttered, “I’m Tony. Who are you?”

Overwhelmed with emotions, Olivia hugged Tony and wept. “Oh, my beloved grandson. I’m your grandmother. Call me Grandma from now on, okay? I haven’t seen you for two years. You’ve grown so big. You really look like your father.”

Tony struggled in her arms, pushing against her chest with both hands. “Mommy, save me.”

“Mom, Tony is a bit timid. Can you—”

Before Amelia could finish speaking, Olivia lifted her head and shot her an icy stare.

Left with no choice, Amelia gave Oscar a look. The latter immediately understood and stepped forward. “Mom, please calm down. Now that Tony is back, you can play with him every day. You’re scaring him.”

Only then did Olivia let go of Tony.

She looked at her grandson, whom she had not seen in the past two years, and cried with joy. “Tony, my beloved grandson. Come on now, call me Grandma.”

Tony simply pressed his lips tightly and did not respond.

Unwilling to give up, Olivia stared at him kindly and softened her voice. “Tony, did I scare you just now? Don’t be afraid. I was just too happy to see you.”

Instead of answering, Tony looked in Amelia’s direction.

However, Olivia forced Tony to look at her and said softly, “Tony, there’s no need to be afraid of me. Come home with me. I’ll prepare lots of delicious food for you.”

Finally, Tony piped up, “Can you let me go first? My face hurts.”

In a flash, Olivia let go of him and uttered distressedly, “I’m sorry. I was too anxious. Come home with me. I never want to be separated from you again.”

“Are Mommy, Tiffy, and Daddy going with us?”

“Only you and your father. Your mother and Ms. Winters have other things to do. In the future, you’ll stay with me, and I’ll definitely take good care of you.” As she spoke, she shot Amelia a warning look.

Almost immediately, Tony shook off Olivia’s hand and ran toward Amelia and Kurt. “I want to be with Mommy and Daddy. I don’t want to stay with such a weird grandmother like you. I saw you glaring at Mommy just now. Since you don’t like her, I don’t like you too. I hate those who dislike Mommy.”

With that said, he lifted his head and glanced at Amelia. “Mommy, can we go back with Daddy? I don’t like it here.”

Olivia’s expression darkened in an instant.

Taking a brief look at Olivia, Amelia reprimanded, "Tony, she's your grandmother. Didn't I tell you on the plane that we're going to meet your grandparents and father? You've promised me to be good. So how could you be so rude to your grandmother?"

In response, Tony glowered and retorted, "But she was unfriendly toward you. I don't like people who hate you. I can feel who likes or dislikes you."

Amelia was moved by his words. She never expected that Tony was already so attentive at such a young age.

"Tony, you've misunderstood. Grandma doesn't dislike me. She's just too happy to see you. You're already two, but she hasn't seen you even once, so she can't help but be excited. If you haven't seen me for a month, will you feel happy when you see me again?" Amelia tried to educate him. Back then, she left with Tony without saying anything. It was unfair to the Clintons. Now, she only wanted Tony and the Clintons to get along well.

"Is that so?" Tony was still young and did not suspect anything.

"Have I ever lied to you?"

In response, Tony shook his head.

"Then go and give a kiss to Grandma. Tell her that you miss her."

He looked at Amelia and averted his gaze to Olivia. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

The next moment, he walked toward Olivia and waved at her. She obediently bent over and heard him say, "Grandma, can you squat down?"

It was the first time she heard Tony call her "Grandma." Tears streamed down her cheeks at once. This is my grandson, my good-looking and sweet grandson.

Moments later, Olivia squatted down.

Tony wrapped his hands around her neck and pecked her cheeks twice. "Grandma, this is my token of affection. If you like Mommy, I'll like you too."

Olivia had mixed feelings when she heard that.

Just then, Owen stepped forward and said, "Olivia, let's go home first. I'm sure Tony's tired after all the traveling. Let him take a hot bath and get a good sleep. It's inappropriate to talk about the adult matters in front of the children."

Staring at Tony's face, Olivia had no choice but to compromise.

Before getting in the car, she said to Tiffany, “Ms. Winters, I heard that you’ve sold the house here, so I booked the best presidential suite for you. You can stay there for a few nights before you find a place to move in. I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to meddle in our family matters.”

Tiffany knew that Olivia was trying to get her to leave.

She smiled and responded, “Mrs. Clinton, thank you for your kindness, but my boyfriend has already prepared a place for me. I think he should be here anytime soon.”

Speaking of the devil, Derrick called out to Tiffany from behind. “Tiff.”

Everyone turned in the direction of his voice and saw him walking over in a white suit like a prince that was straight out from a fairytale.

Olivia’s expression turned grim but soon returned to normal.

Derrick approached them and greeted politely, “Good evening, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton. All of you are here. It seems like I’m late.”

Olivia shot Tiffany a glance and said meaningfully, “Derrick, I would’ve thought that someone as excellent and good-looking as you would get together with a woman who matches you, I didn’t expect... I’m sorry. I’m not saying that Ms. Winters isn’t good, but she doesn’t match you well. Will your mother agree to it?”

A polite grin crept on Derrick’s face as he replied, “Thanks for your concern. But my mother has always liked what I like.”

Nodding, Olivia commented, “That’s good then. It seems like I’m overthinking it. I’m just hoping that you can find a better woman.”

“Well, in my opinion, Tiff is extraordinary. Her agreeing to be my girlfriend was the best thing that’d ever happen in my life.”

Hearing that, Olivia pursed her lips and did not bother to put up a façade anymore.

Back then, when Tiffany and Amelia took Tony away without saying anything, she had already had a bad impression of Tiffany.

“I’ll bring my grandson home first. Come pay a visit if you’re free,” uttered Olivia.

“Sure. I’ll bring Tiff along and pay you a visit when I have time.”

“We’re a renowned family, so not everyone can enter our house. I don’t think you should bring those irritating people into our house.”



Hearing that, Derrick's expression turned grim, and the smile on his face faded.

After Olivia and the others left, Tiffany sighed and commented, "I used to think that Mrs. Clinton was a gentle woman. I didn't expect her to change so drastically in two years. It seems like it won't be easy for Amelia to marry into the Clinton family again. I only hope that Oscar can hold his ground and don't let Amelia down."

Wrapping his arm around her shoulder, Derrick reassured her, "Don't worry. Amelia is a smart woman. She'll know how to balance out her relationship with Olivia and won't make things difficult for Oscar. You just have to trust her."

Tiffany let out a long sigh and mused, I suppose we have no other options now. This is a hurdle that Amelia must pass. She has to cross it bravely by herself, as no one else can help her do it. It's a hardship that she alone must overcome.

## **Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 403**

### **Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 403 Overbearing**

After putting Anthony to sleep, Olivia and Owen sat on the couch, whereas Amelia and Kurt stood by the side. Olivia stared at them and asked in a haughty tone, "Kurt, how has our family been treating you?"

Kurt lowered his eyes and replied, "Your family treated me really well, Mrs. Clinton. I owe it to Boss for everything that I am today. I wouldn't be who I am today without him."

"So, you knew." Olivia crossed her arms. She gave off an invisible pressure with her icy demeanor. "Oscar personally taught you everything. Is this how you repay him? He spent a lot of effort training you, but you betrayed him by taking his son away from him. We spent two years looking for him. Is this how you show your gratitude?"

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Clinton. I'm willing to accept any kind of punishment."

"Punishment? You deprived me of the opportunity to watch Tony grow up. No amount of money can ever buy back the two years I've lost. Tell me, how can you compensate me for that?"

"You can do whatever you want with me. I won't utter a single complaint."

Olivia banged the table, stood up, and made her way toward Kurt. She raised her hand and gave him a tight slap. "From this day onwards, you are fired. You will have nothing to do with us anymore. I want you to leave this city," she said.

Kurt's cheeks grew numb from the slap.

He gave Amelia a look and replied, "I can't leave just yet, Mrs. Clinton. I promised her I would protect her."

Olivia scoffed.

"Looks like a lot has happened in the past two years. Look, Oscar, your ex finally found someone new, a man who's willing to protect her. I think it's time you realize you're being cheated on." Olivia was insinuating that Amelia had moved on with Oscar's bodyguard while he was still hoping for a reconciliation.

The air immediately became thick with tension upon her words.

Olivia continued, "Amelia, pardon me for my harsh words. You insisted on getting a divorce two years ago because of your differences in ideals and values. I've accepted the fact that the both of you just weren't meant to be. You left with Tony without saying goodbye and took away my pride and joy. I accepted it only because Oscar was still very fond of you. He only had good things to say about you. Now that Tony is back, you can do whatever you want with Kurt. However, Tony's last name will remain as it is, so just let him stay with us. I wish you both much happiness. I have nothing to say to you anymore, Amelia."

Oscar walked over and circled his arms around Amelia's waist. "Mom, Amelia is mine."

Olivia's face twisted in fury.

She took a deep breath and said, "Oscar, you're going to get engaged with Isabella soon. Everyone in the upper-class society knows about it, so stop messing around. We Clintons and Walkers will not put up with such humiliation. Moreover, your sister is going to marry Noah. Our bond will be even stronger after that. You've made a fool of yourself for the past two years. Enough is enough, so don't ruin our familial ties for this flirtatious woman."

Oscar's face darkened. "Mom, I have nothing to do with Isabella. I hope you will stop trying to pair us up because she will be the one who will be utterly humiliated in the end."

Olivia pointed at Amelia as her face clouded over.

"How could you be so irresponsible? Don't forget the fact that you've slept with Isabella. The Walkers and I have seen it with our own eyes. Are you trying to shirk responsibility now? Is that what I've taught you growing up?"

Oscar's eyes glinted coldly, and he narrowed his eyes.

He never thought that his mother would go as far as to lie through her teeth. He was suddenly consumed with fear because it felt like he didn't know his mother anymore.

How could she put me in such a difficult situation for her own selfish needs? Is she still the gentle and loving mother I knew?

Oscar's heart sank upon the thought.

Amelia also felt torn. Her eyes widened as she was reminded of Isabella holding hands with Oscar two years ago. Oscar seemed to enjoy it very much and let her be. She had tried so hard to repress the memory, but in a flash, the scene played out once again.

Oscar, have you really moved on with Isabella during the past two years that I'm not around? If that's the case, why are you messing around with me? Is it purely because you want to seek revenge on me for leaving without saying goodbye?

Amelia's mind was in a mess. She knew she should trust Oscar wholeheartedly, but she couldn't shake off the fact that she felt annoyed by the two women pestering Oscar.

Oscar tightened his grip around her as if he could tell what was going on in her mind. "Trust me, Amelia," he whispered.

Amelia shook off her doubts and smiled at Oscar. "You will always have my trust," she replied.

Oscar brushed a finger slowly down her nose and chuckled, "You silly woman."

Olivia was fuming mad as she watched Oscar and Amelia show off their love for each other as if no one else was in the room.

She picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it in their direction. Kurt swiftly moved in front of Amelia and Oscar to block it.

He remained expressionless even though he was covered in ash and stood in front of Amelia.

"Kurt, are you okay? How are you feeling?" Amelia asked worriedly as she stared at Kurt.

Kurt's face softened as he stared intently at Amelia. "I'm fine, Amelia."

Oscar pulled Amelia into his arms. She quickly covered her nose as she collided with his chest. Ouch! It hurts.

Olivia mocked as she watched the scene unfold. "Don't you see, Oscar? The woman you've placed in high regard is flirting with another guy in front of you. Can you really put up with this? You really are my filial son if you can."

Oscar's face clouded over.

“Mom, it’s getting late. I’m taking Amelia and Tony back to our apartment. We can talk tomorrow.” Oscar put an arm around Amelia and was about to head upstairs. “Stop right there!” Olivia said coldly.

Oscar stopped in his tracks.

“She can leave, but not Tony. Be prepared to visit me in the hospital if you insist on taking Tony away,” Olivia threatened.

Oscar turned around and replied patiently, “Mom, Tony is only two years old. He cannot leave his mother’s side. Moreover, Amelia got custody of Tony when we got divorced. You can’t be so unreasonable.”

Olivia smiled wryly and pointed at herself. “I’m being unreasonable? You better watch it, Oscar. How dare you call me unreasonable for the sake of this woman? Why didn’t you reprimand her for being selfish? See, Owen? Your son is being so rude to me, and it’s all because of that woman.”

Owen walked over and placed his arm around Olivia. He shot Oscar a warning look. “Oscar, apologize to your mother.”

Oscar’s face fell as he kept his temper. “I’m sorry, Mom.”

Amelia stared at Olivia, who was fuming mad. She broke free from Oscar’s grip, walked over to Olivia, and bowed. “Mom, I’m sorry for taking Tony away for the past two years. It’s all my fault that you didn’t get to bond with him. I won’t fight back if you want to hit me or reprimand me. I only want you to be healthy,” she said solemnly.

“Lift your head.”

A tight slap landed on Amelia’s face the moment she looked up. The force of the slap was so strong that her face swiveled sideways.

“Mom, how could you slap her?” Oscar’s heart ached for her. He was about to make his way toward Amelia when Olivia glared at him. “Oscar, you stay out of this. This is between the two of us. Don’t even think about me forgiving her if you get involved.”

Oscar halted in his tracks.

“Amelia, this slap is for me. I would have been better off giving a dog all my affection. At least it can act coquettish with me. But you, I’ve really wasted all my effort in treating you as if you’re one of my own. Have you ever thought about us when you took Tony away? I’ve always wanted a grandchild. How could you whisk him away without telling us? What were you thinking? You’re a heartless woman. All you think about is yourself. Both me and Owen are already one foot in the grave. Have you ever imagined the pain

we've gone through of not being able to see our grandchild? Are you even human? How could you be so cruel?"

Amelia lowered her head.

"I'm sorry, Mom." A lump formed in her throat. "I didn't have a choice. I was going blind at the time. I've lost everything besides Tony. But the both of you could have more grandchildren. I thought your grieve would be short-lived after Tony was gone. I never thought..."

"You never thought? Amelia, do you think we're heartless? I thought you were smart and sensible, but it turned out that you don't have a heart. Did you ever consider how we would feel to have our grandchild disappear before our very eyes? Did you know that I almost had a heart attack when I lost Tony? Day and night, Tony was the only one on my mind. I even dreamed that Tony was covered in blood. Oscar, on the other hand, turned into a workaholic. He lost a lot of weight and was even admitted to the hospital twice for gastric perforation. The doctor told him he was going to die if this were to carry on. Do you know how many people got hurt in the process because of your ignorance?"

Amelia felt a shiver down her spine when she heard that. She was guilt-ridden. She had failed to take the Clintons into account when she took Anthony away. Their love was Anthony was no less than hers.

"Mom, I'm sorry." That was all Amelia could say.

There was nothing she could do now.

"Mom, Amelia didn't do it on purpose. Please stop reprimanding her. She knows she's at fault now." Oscar's heart ached for Amelia. "You can take it out on me instead. She's innocent. Life hasn't been a breeze for her in the past two years. She lost her sight and couldn't move around freely. She didn't want you to see her in such a sorry state. She had her reasons for taking Tony away. Let's all take a step back. Don't be so overbearing. You're going to scare her."

## **Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 404**

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 404 Too Much Love

"I'm overbearing?" Olivia's chest tightened in anger. She never knew it would bug her so much to see her son be so protective of his wife. "Oscar, how dare you reprimand me for her sake? Forget it. You're all grown up now. You won't listen to me anymore. Take her away and leave Tony behind."

Oscar shot Olivia, who wasn't about to give up anytime soon, an exasperated look. "Mom, Tony hasn't familiarised himself with you. He's going to cry if he doesn't see Amelia when he wakes up."

“We have a lot of maids here. They will know how to calm him down when he cries. Moreover, we’re his grandparents. He will come to terms with us eventually even though it’s been two years,” Olivia said confidently.

Amelia slipped out of Oscar’s embrace. She turned to Olivia and said, “Mom, Tony’s afraid of strangers. He will cry if he doesn’t see us around when he’s in an unfamiliar place. I want to bring him home first. I can send him over again first thing tomorrow.”

“Amelia, you’re planning to leave with Tony without a word again, aren’t you?” Olivia asked warily. “I’m telling you, don’t even think of taking Tony away from us again now that’s he back here with us.”

Amelia gave Oscar an exasperated look.

In the end, they relented. Oscar sent Amelia back to their apartment while Kurt stayed behind in the Clinton residence. He had no reason to stay behind as Amelia’s bodyguard anymore now that she was back together with Oscar.

In the car, Amelia leaned back against the passenger seat and kept quiet on the way back to the apartment.

Oscar reached out and grabbed Amelia’s hand. “Don’t worry, I will send you back to visit Tony first thing tomorrow,” he consoled.

Amelia gave him a look and sighed. “Looks like Mom misunderstood me big time. No matter how mad Mom was, she would never speak so harshly to me. But now, she must be super mad at me. She used to be so kind and gentle but goes into hysterics whenever she sees me now. Oscar, am I that bad?”

Oscar tickled her palm and smiled. “Come on. My wife is better than this. What? You’re not backing out when the war has just begun, are you?”

Amelia burst into laughter upon his words. However, her heart still felt heavy. She couldn’t shake off the fact that she was the cause of Olivia’s change in temperament. Olivia’s change scared her. After all, how could someone that used to be so kind and gentle two years ago turn into such an unreasonable woman? It totally caught her off guard.

“I’m not backing out. It’s just that it scares me to see Mom like that. Was the blow really that devastating for her when I took Tony away?” Amelia licked her lips and said guiltily.

Oscar let go of her hand and caressed her hair. “It’s all in the past now. Don’t think too much of it.”

Amelia smiled in response. She was well aware that the problem would still exist even if one didn't mention it. Fixing a broken relationship would require a lot of time and effort. Her relationship with Olivia was a broken one.

Back then, she failed to take the Clintons into account when she took Tony away without a word. She had turned into the unreasonable one when she left even though she was right in the first place.

"Oscar, I'm sorry." Amelia lowered her head and apologized.

Oscar gave her a look as a smile tugged at the corner of his lips. "What are you apologizing for?"

"I insisted on taking Tony away back then. That must have put you in a difficult situation. So I owe you an apology." Amelia placed her hand on her knee and said.

Oscar patted her head and laughed. "You silly woman!"

Tears welled up in Amelia's eyes when Oscar drove into the neighborhood. It's been two years already.

Oscar parked the car, removed his seatbelt, and proceeded to remove Amelia's seatbelt. "Let's go." He smiled.

Amelia grabbed Oscar, who was about to alight the car. She hesitated for a bit and asked, "Oscar, did you and Cassie... No, I mean, did you and Isabella really..."

"No." Oscar cut her off.

Amelia locked eyes with Oscar as he spoke.

She was mesmerized by those black, unfathomable pools of his. Suddenly, Oscar reached out, grabbed the back of her head, and pulled her toward him. Amelia leaned forward as she bumped her nose against his shoulder. He then took her breath away with a ferocious kiss.

Oscar pushed her seat back and deepened the kiss.

It had been two years since both of them got intimate. Hence, they couldn't keep their hands off of each other from that moment on.

After some time, their intense lovemaking session finally came to an end.

Oscar covered Amelia up with his coat as she leaned against his chest. Her cheeks were flushed as she panted.

Amelia felt a little embarrassed yet overjoyed as she listened to Oscar's stable heartbeat. She never thought she would be having sex with Oscar in the car after leaving him for two years.

She also never thought that she would be so open to having sex. However, she relented when Oscar pushed her down and whispered seductively in her ear for permission. She gave in right away. It turned out Amelia wanted Oscar as much as Oscar wanted her.

They were still very sexually compatible after being apart for two years.

Oscar smiled from the bottom of his heart as he caressed her hair.

He felt satisfied after having sex with Amelia. It was something no other woman could provide for him. He realized he finally found the woman worth protecting. No woman could catch his eye, no matter how smart or capable they were.

"Silly woman. You still taste as good as you used to be," Oscar said.

Amelia punched his chest lightly out of embarrassment.

She felt a little shy when they were doing the deed since it had been two years.

"Oscar, we're divorced now, so you will have to chase me back once again, or else I won't get back together with you. Let me be stubborn and coquettish for once," Amelia said in a low voice.

"Okay, I will pamper you like a true princess. No other men will be able to stand your bad temper once I've spoilt you. Then, you will be mine and mine alone."

"Oscar, you're such a sweet talker."

Oscar caressed her sweaty hair fondly and smiled. "Don't you like it?"

Amelia shook her head and replied, "I like it. Let's go upstairs. I want to take a bath."

Oscar dressed her up, fixed her sweaty hair, and alighted the car. He then helped Amelia, whose legs gave way the moment she got down from the car, wrapped his arm around her waist, and carried her up bridal style.

He made his way to the stairs and walked up with Amelia in his arms. The latter circled her arms around his neck, feeling amused. "Oscar, why didn't you take the elevator?"

"We've been apart for two years now, so I want to make up for it." Oscar lowered his head and kissed her nose. "You've lost a lot of weight. I feel like I'm carrying a puppy now. I will be in charge of your food and drinks from today onwards and make sure to fatten you up."



Amelia smiled sweetly. She was able to ditch all of her problems for the time being after her lovemaking session with Oscar. She even forgot the fact that Tony was left all alone in the Clinton residence, nor did she want to think about how big of a fuss Tony would be making when he woke up. Amelia couldn't stop fooling herself into wanting to spend more alone time with Oscar.

She yearned to be with Oscar, much more than Oscar ever imagined her to be. She could no longer talk herself into forgetting Oscar after their reconciliation.

## Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 405

### Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 405 Chaotic Scene

With Amelia's company, Oscar finally got some quality sleep. Both of them woke up at nine o'clock in the morning. Meanwhile, in the Clinton residence, Tony woke up at half-past eight in the morning. When he woke up and could not find Kurt and Amelia around him, he was in a panic.

He called out, "Daddy! Mommy!"

"Mr. Anthony, you're awake." After the door was pushed open, a chubby middle-aged woman walked in.

Tony immediately took several steps back. With a stern look, he asked warily, "Who are you? Where's Mommy and Daddy?"

"Mr. Anthony, Mr. Oscar and Ms. Amelia have returned to the apartment in the city. They'll be here in some time. Let me bring you to wash up in the washroom, okay? Mr. Clinton and Mrs. Clinton are waiting for you to have breakfast together downstairs." The middle-aged woman tried to butter Tony up.

Tony then replied defensively, "Don't come near me. Where's the phone? I need to call Daddy and Mommy. Mommy told me before that if I ever wake up in an unfamiliar place and they're not around me, I'll have to call them and the police. If you retain me, I'll call the police and let them arrest you."

The woman felt exasperated. She did not expect Tony to be so difficult to deal with. He's just two years old and he knows the police. Seems like he's going to be difficult.

"Mr. Anthony, let's go to the washroom to brush your teeth and wash your face. Mr. Oscar and Ms. Amelia will be back soon."

"I want a phone. Give it to me."

In the end, the woman had no choice but handed Tony her phone.

Tony called Amelia first, but she did not answer the call. Feeling upset, he phoned Kurt, and the latter answered it almost instantly.

“Daddy, I’m Tony. Where are you? Come and get me. I’m scared to be alone here,” Tony pleaded. “Daddy, come quickly. Don’t leave me. Or else, I’m going to start crying.”

Exasperatedly, Kurt consoled, “Tony, be good. I have something on. Please listen to Grandpa and Grandma. Don’t make things difficult for Mommy, all right?”

Tony was an extremely sensitive child. He sobbed as he asked, “Daddy, did the Big Meanie appear again? Is that why you don’t want me now? Are you going to separate from Mommy?”

There was no response from the other side of the line.

“Daddy! Daddy, are you still there?”

“I am.”

“Daddy, come and pick me up, okay? I’m scared here. I don’t want you to leave. Don’t leave me and Mommy, okay? Come quickly. Or else, I’m really going to cry,” Tony complained aggrievedly.

After a long time, Kurt still rejected him, “Tony, I’m still busy now. You have to behave yourself. Otherwise, I’ll really have to leave.”

“Okay. I’ll behave myself. Please pick me up soon. I don’t like this place.” Tony finally gave in.

Upon hanging up the call, the woman said carefully, “Mr. Anthony, let’s go brush your teeth and wash your face.”

“Just carry me in there and I’ll do it myself,” Tony replied coldly. He was throwing a fit because he woke up to a place where all his loved ones were not around.

After washing up, Tony went downstairs without letting the woman hold his hand.

When Olivia and Owen finally saw Tony as they had been waiting for him at the dining table, they immediately stood up. Olivia greeted him with excitement, “Darling, come here. I’ve prepared something for you.”

Tony ignored her. When he wanted to climb onto his chair, he failed because the chair was too tall for him.

Owen immediately stepped forward and picked Tony up before putting him on the chair. Looking at Owen, Tony felt a sense of affection. He had the desire to get closer to the man.

“Hug.” Tony stretched out his arms for Owen.

The latter had a pleasant surprise. Olivia widened her eyes in shock when she saw that. She quickly came in front of Owen and said, “Tony, let me hug you.”

“No! I don’t want you to hug me. You chased Mommy and Daddy away. You’re a bad person. I don’t want you to hug me.” Tony quickly withdrew his arms, having no respect for Olivia at all.

Upon hearing that, Olivia’s face fell. She had been longing to see her precious grandson, yet he had just accused her of being a bad person right in front of her. She felt extremely dejected.

After putting Owen on his seat, Owen turned to console Olivia, “Olivia, take it slow. You’ve scared him yesterday. Amelia is the one who has taken care of him in the past couple of years. Children are very sensitive. He can certainly feel that you’re against his mother. Just be more careful in front of him.”

Olivia then returned to her seat. She was still enthusiastic as she said, “Tony, I’ve ordered them to cook this soup for you. Try it. It tastes really good.”

While speaking, she scooped some soup into Tony’s bowl.

Tony glanced at the bowl of soup before he started drinking. After that, he wiped his mouth with a napkin and said, “Grandma, thank you for your soup, but it doesn’t taste as good as Tiffy’s soup.”

Olivia was not bothered at all. She smiled endearingly and replied, “Tony, what else do you want to eat? I’ll cook for you. I have great cooking skills. You’ll certainly like it.”

“I don’t want to eat anything. I just want Mommy and Daddy.”

A look of annoyance flashed across Olivia’s eyes, but she suppressed her emotions so that she would not scare Tony.

“Tony, the Clinton residence will be your home from now on. Your mommy is with someone else now, and she’s going to live with that person. She can’t live with you anymore. From now on, you’ll stay with Grandpa and me. I’ll make all sorts of good food for you. Also, your daddy will marry a soft-spoken and thoughtful woman, and she’ll take good care of you too,” Olivia said inconclusively. Until now, she still thought that the “daddy” Tony was talking about was Oscar.

Tony blurted in a childlike tone, "You're a bad person. Mommy won't marry someone else. You're badmouthing Mommy. Mommy said that only bad people badmouth others. I don't want to talk to you anymore."

He tried to slide down from the chair, but he was not tall enough. Seeing that, Owen hurriedly came to help him. Squatting beside Tony, he consoled, "Tony, Grandma didn't mean it. She's telling you that even Mommy has married someone else, she'll still be your family. Mommy will still dote on you, but you'll have to stay here from now on."

Tony looked at Owen in confusion before he asked, "Why is Mommy marrying someone else?"

Owen answered, "Daddy and Mommy got a divorce. However, they'll still love you. Even if they marry someone else, you'll still be their child. You'll live with me and Grandma from now on, all right?"

Tony's eyes instantly reddened as he pouted and looked at Owen aggrievedly.

Looking at his expression, Owen's heart melted.

"You're lying. Both of you are big liars! I don't want to stay here with you." After pushing Owen away, Tony ran out of the house.

"Tony-" Owen and Olivia got a shock, and they quickly ran after him.

Although Tony was tiny, he ran extremely fast. Owen and Olivia were old now, so they had to run after him strenuously.

It took some time before Owen managed to grab a hold on Tony.

"Tony, listen to me. Even if Mommy gets married to someone else, she will still love you. It's just that she won't have that much time to visit you. You'll stay with me and Grandma," Owen explained.

Meanwhile, Tony was struggling violently.

Therefore, when Oscar and Amelia arrived, they saw a chaotic scene in the Clinton residence.

Both of them exchanged looks with each other, not knowing what had just happened there.

Then, Oscar grabbed one of the maids and questioned in a deep voice, "What happened?"

“Mr. Oscar, you’re finally here. Mr. Anthony is missing.” When the maid saw Oscar, tears of joy began to well up in her eyes.

Yet, her words gave Amelia and Oscar a terrible shock.

Amelia asked anxiously, “How did he go missing?”

The maid briefly explained the situation before she said, “Ms. Amelia, everyone’s looking for Mr. Anthony. I’ll need to continue looking around now.”

Amelia was so panicked that she wanted to look for Tony as well, but Oscar pulled her hand. “Amelia, don’t panic. Tony is still in the house. There are many security guards out there, so they’ll surely see him if he runs out.”

“Let’s find him inside then.” Amelia pulled Oscar into the house anxiously. Unexpectedly, they could not find Tony anywhere inside, as if he had just disappeared into thin air. Amelia was on the verge of crying.

Even her hands were trembling.

“Call the police. We need to call the police. I can’t let anything happen to Tony again.” Amelia paced around anxiously.

That was when Oscar pulled her into his arms and consoled softly, “Amelia, calm down. I’ve sent everyone to look for him. We’ll find him soon.”

Amelia blurted in a panic, “Oscar, I shouldn’t have brought Tony here. I should have let go of this. I really regret it now.”

Upon hearing that, Oscar’s eyes darkened, and his expression turned cold.

“Amelia, you’re not in the right mind now. I’ll pretend that you didn’t say anything. Calm down. I promise that Tony will be fine.”

Amelia knew that she had misspoken out of a panic, but Tony was still missing, so she had no time to explain herself. Therefore, she merely apologized, “I’m sorry.”

Oscar kissed her forehead and said, “Don’t apologize. Calm down. I’ll send everyone to search around outside and inside the house. I promise that I’ll find him soon.”

Amelia finally calmed down.

She clutched Oscar’s sleeves tightly as she leaned on him.

Oscar phoned Hugo to let the latter search around the residence. He wanted to find Tony in the shortest time possible.

“Amelia, don’t worry. Tony will be fine. He’s my son, and I love him too. I’ve always loved you and him,” Oscar said as he left a kiss on Amelia’s cheek.

“Sorry about... just now,” Amelia replied. Uttering mean words during an argument was the biggest taboo between a couple. After Amelia had calmed down, she would regret it because the damage was done. It would be difficult to make up for it after that.

## Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 406

### Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 406 Fighting For Custody

Tony was brought back to the place by Kurt later. When Amelia saw them, she quickly rushed over and squatted down in front of Tony. She hugged him so tightly that she was about to crush him.

Smiling and crying at the same time, she asked, “Tony, where did you go? You have scared me. What would I do if I couldn’t find you?”

Tony started wailing as well. He patted Amelia and said, “Mommy, Grandpa and Grandma said that you’re marrying someone else, and you don’t want me anymore. They said that you’ll have your own baby and stop loving me. Is it true?”

Tony was an intelligent child. However, he was still young, so he could not differentiate right and wrong properly.

Amelia’s expression changed drastically. She did not expect Owen and Olivia to be so unscrupulous. They were clearly degrading her in front of Tony. How could they say these things in front of a two-year-old who can’t even differentiate right and wrong? What a shameless act.

When Oscar heard that, he turned to look at Owen and Olivia with an indecipherable look.

A hint of awkwardness flashed across Owen and Olivia’s faces.

“Dad, Mom, I know that both of you have a conflict with Amelia, but you shouldn’t say that in front of the child. You’re adults, so you should know that your words would hurt him. He would think that his mother doesn’t love him and wants to abandon him,” Oscar commented in a deep voice. His tone was filled with castigation.

Olivia adjusted the shawl on her. “Oscar, your dad and I didn’t mean it. However, Amelia and you have divorced. In the past two years, she has been staying with Kurt. Who knows what had happened between them? Maybe both of them have gotten together. I know that you love her and you won’t believe that, but it’s a fact that she and

Kurt have lived together for the past two years. The Clintons won't accept a daughter-in-law who's had anything to do with another man out there."

Oscar's expression turned grim. Beside him, Amelia's body stiffened as she was holding Tony in her arms. She could not believe that Olivia had uttered such harsh words.

"Mom, Amelia is my woman. I hope that you'll respect her," Oscar stated in a deep voice.

Olivia glanced at Oscar in response before she held Owen's arm and walked to the sofa in an aloof manner.

"Amelia, it seems like there's a telepathic link between you and Kurt. You just arrived, and he instantly brought Tony here. It's hard to believe that both of you have nothing for each other," Olivia mocked as she glanced at Tony, who hiding in Amelia's arms.

Upon hearing that, Amelia felt rather unhappy.

"Mom, I know that I was wrong for leaving with Tony without a word two years ago. However, please stop talking about nonsense in front of Tony. Kurt and I are best friends. You can humiliate me all you want, but stop getting Kurt involved in this," Amelia warned sternly as she picked Tony up.

Before Olivia could say a word, Tony interrupted, "Mommy, why are you saying that you and Daddy are just best friends? We are family."

His words caused everyone's expressions to drastically change. Everyone instantly fell into deep thoughts.

Yet, Olivia calmed down and stared at Tony as she asked, "Tony, what did you call Kurt?"

"Daddy."

"Tony, have you been calling him Daddy? Is he very close with Mommy?"

"Of course-" Before Tony could finish speaking, Amelia quickly covered his mouth.

"Mom, Tony is still young," Amelia explained. She was afraid that Tony might speak any misleading statements.

Glancing at Oscar, Olivia chuckled. "Amelia, you and Oscar have divorced. I can't control you on who you want to be with. You and Kurt look good with each other, but I can't let you take Tony with you anymore."

Hugging Amelia's neck, Tony objected in a clear voice, "I want to be with Mommy and Daddy. I don't want to stay here."

Olivia bent down to look at Tony in the eyes before she said gently, "Tony, you're a big boy now. Mommy is going to find her happiness now. You have to behave yourself and stay with Grandpa and me. I'll play with you every day and treat you well."

In response, Tony hid his face on Amelia's neck and said aggrievedly, "Mommy, I don't want you to leave me. Let's go home. It's so scary here. Let's go back home. I want to stay with you, Daddy, Tiffy, and Mr. Pretty. I don't want to be here."

Upon hearing his words, Amelia felt her heart ache.

Right at that moment, Oscar had walked to Amelia's side and helped her stand up with Tony in her arms. Then, he took Tony from her. Tony was probably too terrified because of Olivia and Owen's words, so he did not resist being in Oscar's arms.

While consoling and calming Tony down, Oscar turned to look at Olivia. "Mom, Kurt has watched Tony grow up. It makes sense that Tony feels close to him. Moreover, he is Tony's godfather, so Tony can call him Daddy. Kurt and Amelia are just good friends. I hope that you'll respect me."

Olivia was heartbroken to hear that. The son who she had nurtured was now going against her for a woman. She was overwhelmed by the unspeakable feeling at that moment.

Mother-in-law and the daughter-in-law were usually enemies. In the past five years, Olivia doted on Amelia because Oscar had neglected the latter. Her love for Amelia was just a sign of sympathy and show-off on her. Now that the relationship had reversed, her status was threatened, and her son was gradually getting out of her control. She could not help but have her guard up and tried to make things difficult for Amelia.

She wanted an obedient daughter-in-law. Yet, Amelia clearly did not match the condition. Thus, he would go against any woman who would threaten her relationship with her son.

"Oscar, your son is calling another man his dad, and you're still covering for her. Are you going to believe that she has cheated on you only when you see it with your own eyes?" Olivia questioned.

Oscar took a deep breath and replied, "Mom, Tony has had enough for today. I'll send him and Amelia back. We'll talk some other day."

"She can leave, but Tony has to stay. I've filed a case to the court. I'm getting Tony's custody back," Olivia uttered.



Amelia was so shocked that she instinctively held Tony tighter.

“Mom, you’ve promised that Tony’s custody belongs to me. You can’t go back on your word,” Amelia stated.

“I’ve promised you back then because I thought that you were joking about the divorce. I didn’t expect you to leave with Tony without a word. If you have Tony’s custody, you might leave with him all of a sudden again. How would I see my grandson after that? I don’t want to do this in front of Tony, but he’s going to stay here. After all, he’s the Clintons’ grandson. He’ll be the heir of Clinton Corporations in the future. As for you, you’re going to marry someone else,” Olivia explained, not leaving any room for discussion.

Amelia turned to look at Oscar subconsciously.

The latter could feel his temples throbbing relentlessly.

“Mom, don’t do this,” Oscar pleaded exasperatedly.

“This is our decision after some discussion between me and your dad. We want Tony’s custody back. Your father has chosen Tony as the heir of Clinton Corporations. When he grows up, he’ll inherit all the properties of our family. If you marry another woman and she gives birth to your children, they will not inherit Clinton Corporations regardless of their gender. This is the special privilege that your dad and I have given to Tony.” She clearly doted on Tony.

“Mom, I’m grateful for your love for Tony. However, I only have Amelia. Both of us love Tony. It’s up to her whether she wants more children in the future, but Tony is our eldest child. When he grows up, I’ll let him inherit the company. If he has brothers and sisters in the future, Tony will take care of them as their eldest brother. You don’t have to worry about it.”

“Oscar, are you trying to drive me crazy?”

“Mom, I respect you, and I wish for you and Dad to live a long life. seeing that he is about to retire soon, both of you can travel around the world, and I’ll arrange the trip for you. Since Dad has always been busy with work when he was younger, it’s a great time for him to spend more time with you now.”

“Oscar, do you think I’m too old now? Is that why you’re trying to chase me away?”

“Mom, that’s not what I meant.”

“I know you mean it.” Olivia became adamant as she added, “Oscar, you’re rebelling against me. Don’t forget that your father has the most authority in the company now.”

He's still the decision-maker in Clinton Corporations. If he removes your management rights, you'll lose everything."

Oscar lowered his gaze, and no one saw the tumult of emotions in his eyes.

## Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 407

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 407 Shameless

The atmosphere turned cold instantly.

"Dad, Mom, I'm back." A woman's coquettish voice rang and it broke the silence in the room. A moment later, Stephanie, who was dressed in fashionable clothes skipped into the room. Noah and Isabella came in behind her.

The smile on Stephanie's face gradually disappeared when she saw Amelia who was sitting in the living room.

"Amelia?" She frowned and mocked with a disdain look, "You're finally back. I thought you were having a great time out there. Why? Did you shamelessly get back here for free food and stay after using up all your money?"

Oscar turned and shot Stephanie a warning look.

Noah walked up beside Stephanie and grabbed her waist. He uttered gently, "Stephanie, don't say such harsh words. She's your sister-in-law so you have to respect her."

Stephanie pouted in response and refuted, "She isn't worthy of my respect."

Noah pursued Stephanie for one and a half years, and she finally agreed to be with him. He treated her sincerely and showered her with dotting love. Slowly, Stephanie started to treat him nicely as well. Seeing him as her boyfriend, Stephanie did not yell at him that much and even started to treat him with gentleness. Therefore, she did not refute Noah's words rudely. However, in actuality, she did not love him.

Noah looked at Amelia apologetically and nodded. "Ms. Winters, it's been so long."

Looking at Noah's hand which was placed on Stephanie's waist, Amelia's gaze flitted around. She did not expect Stephanie to accept Noah. Back then, she hated him and even confessed to Amelia that the person she truly loved was Oscar. Now that she had ended up with Noah, Amelia realized that many things had happened within the two years which she was not around.

“Mr. Walker, it’s been so long. Congratulations to both of you for being together now,” Amelia replied politely.

Holding Noah’s hand, Stephanie mocked, “Amelia, you’re not one of the Clintons now. Stop being pretentious here.”

With that, her expression changed as she turned to look at Tony. She smiled and greeted, “Is this Tony? He’s a big boy now. He looks so much like Oscar. I’ve missed you so much.”

Yet, Tony did not show her any respect. “Big Meanie! You’re so ugly.”

Stephanie’s face fell upon hearing that.

“Tony, are you calling me ugly?”

Tony’s comment pierced her heart.

“Mom, look at Tony. He doesn’t even recognize me. He’s calling me ugly.” Stephanie turned to glare at Amelia in dissatisfaction. “Amelia, it must be you. How could you be so heartless? Not only have you taken Tony away without a word, you even badmouthed us in front of him. Otherwise, why would he call me ugly? You’re still the same. Acting innocent in front of everyone, but you’re actually evil.”

Amelia tightened her arms around Tony.

Oscar pulled Amelia toward him as he shot Stephanie a warning look. “Noah, keep an eye on your woman. I don’t want to hear her humiliating my wife again. Otherwise, I would have to reconsider the business between our families.”

A hint of darkness flashed across Noah’s eyes. In a while, he regained his composure and smiled. “Oscar, Stephanie is just bad-tempered. She didn’t mean it.”

“Noah, a man shouldn’t be too lenient to his woman. Otherwise, she would go overboard. You have to do something about her. Otherwise, I might have to do it for you.” Upon finishing, he turned to Olivia and said, “Mom, it seems like it’s not a good day today. I’ll bring Amelia and Tony back first. I’ll bring them back after you have calmed down. I don’t want all of you to scare Tony.”

Olivia’s face fell upon hearing that.

Stephanie pushed Isabella toward Oscar. The latter had been quiet the whole time. “Oscar, you’re getting engaged with Isabella soon. Everyone in the upper-class society knows about this, and it’s not a secret anymore. Why did you bring this woman back? You’re humiliating Isabella.”

Then, Stephanie pushed Isabella slightly and said, "Isabella, say something."

In response, Isabella walked toward Oscar, but her eyes were locked on Amelia and Tony. The loving scene of the family standing together was dazzling to look at. Amelia's presence had clearly threatened her happiness. Isabella knew well that once Amelia had shown up, it was impossible for her to win Oscar's heart. Even though she had spent two years getting closer to Oscar, Amelia managed to attract all his attention the moment she returned.

Isabella was frustrated. Why did she come back after she has left? When I thought that I was about to succeed, she gave me a brutal blow. Why did Amelia come back and snatch Oscar's attention from me? All my effort has gone down the drain.

"Why did you come back?" Looking at Amelia, Isabella questioned her resentfully.

Amelia looked back at her. Seeing her love rival, her eyes began to fill with jealousy.

"Ms. Walker, it's been two years. You're getting prettier," Amelia replied, avoiding her question.

Isabella put on a fake smile as she said, "You're getting prettier too. I remember that you've divorced Oscar. Did you come back to send Tony here? That's nice. That way, Mrs. Clinton won't have trouble sleeping from missing Tony anymore. After I get married to Oscar, I'll treat Tony like my own son."

After that, she suddenly pretended to be shocked. "Ms. Winters, did Oscar tell you about our engagement? It's his fault to hide this from you."

"Isabella, have you said enough?" Oscar asked with a gloomy look.

Isabella looked at him innocently and said, "Oscar, I know you still haven't completely forgotten Ms. Winters, but the truth is we're getting engaged soon. The entire upper-class society knows about this. A few days ago, I met some of my friends and told them that our engagement date was close. Mrs. Clinton also told me that we would get married several months after our engagement. In fact, our families have decided on this."

Holding Amelia's cold hand, Oscar frowned.

"Amelia, trust me," he whispered in Amelia's ear.

Amelia forced a smile on her face. Deep down, she trusted Oscar, but when Isabella talked about all the things she had no idea about confidently, she felt uneasy. It seemed like many things had happened between Oscar and Isabella within the two years.

They even planned on an engagement. Right at that moment, Amelia felt that she and Tony were outsiders. She just slept with Oscar the previous night, but now, she realized that she might be a third party who had ruined their relationship.

“Isabella, you can leave after you’ve had enough. I never loved you. Why would I get engaged with you?” Oscar questioned ruthlessly.

“Oscar, did you forget that day when you had a bad cold and lost your mind? I was the one who took care of you. We were in your office. What do you think will happen to the lonely man? I surrendered my body to you. Don’t you want to be responsible now?” Isabella’s eyes were red, and she felt aggrieved. She looked at Amelia and said, “Ms. Winters, I’ve slept with Oscar, and both of you have already divorced. You should not be a third party and come between me and him. I really love him. Please don’t do this. Oscar has finally agreed to get engaged to me. Why are you destroying the marriage that I’ve worked so hard for? You have a son and money, so why would you come between us?”

Amelia’s arms around Tony tightened even more.

“Mommy, it hurts,” Tony complained softly.

Amelia immediately returned to her sense. In distress, she replied, “I’m sorry, Tony.”

Tony kissed her cheek and said, “Mommy, don’t be sad. You still have me. We shouldn’t be with Big Meanie. Let’s go home and stay with Daddy. I don’t like it here.”

Amelia was in a turmoil of emotions.

She started to doubt her decision of bringing Tony back here.

Oscar, if you’re engaged, should I still trust you?

Oscar noticed the change in Amelia’s emotion. He grabbed her hand and consoled, “Amelia, trust me. I’ll take care of this. I will show you that apart from you, I’ve never had any other woman in my life.”

Amelia avoided Oscar’s eyes.

“Isabella, I don’t know what my mom promised you, but let me tell you this. I don’t love you and I don’t know about the engagement. In the past two years, I’ve been avoiding you. All these prove that I would never marry you. Please have some shame and stop talking nonsense here.”

Isabella’s tears rolled down her cheeks as she replied, “Oscar, I understand now. Ms. Winters is back, so you’re willing to betray me just to show your loyalty to her. I won’t force you to admit that I’ve slept with you. I’m willing to wait for you to get engaged with

me because I love you. If you want to get back with Ms. Winters, I'll agree to it. I'm willing to stand behind you. I just hope that you'll miss me and recall the nights that we've spent together. I'm really happy because those nights were the best memory I'll ever have in my entire life."

Oscar's fists clenched up in anger.

Shameless people are invincible. I didn't know that Isabella could be so shameless.

## Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 408

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 408 Pretentious

Holding Tony tighter, Amelia walked forward. Just when Oscar thought that she had believed in Isabella's words, Amelia came to a halt in front of Isabella. Isabella just couldn't wait to see her go berserk. However, Amelia just looked at Isabella and uttered calmly, "Ms. Walker, congratulations. I can't deny that you've put up a great show. I would believe you if he were another man. However, if you're talking about Oscar, I'm sorry but he's not that kind of man. Even though we've split up for two years, I still trust him."

Isabella's face fell slightly, but she quickly regained her composure.

"Ms. Winters, I think you've misunderstood. I'm not trying to convince you to believe me. I'm telling Oscar that it's fine if he doesn't want to be responsible, and I'm willing to be the woman behind him. I just don't want him to be worried."

Amelia nearly burst out laughing.

The more magnanimous a woman acted, the more she would demand. She would make good use of her sensibility to ask for more.

"Ms. Walker, you're an outstanding woman. With a good appearance and a powerful family background, why are you willing to be a man's secret lover? Even if you're willing, your parents won't agree to it. They'll feel distressed for you. Do you want to see them worrying about your marriage in their old age?" Amelia smiled as she questioned innocently.

Isabella's face drastically changed.

"Amelia, who are you to talk to my future daughter-in-law like this? Don't forget that you've divorced Oscar. You have nothing to do with the Clintons now. In fact, you're the real outsider here, not Isabella." Although Olivia was smiling and her voice sounded gentle, everyone got the chills upon hearing her words.

Amelia stiffened up as her smile faltered.

“Mom...”

“Who’s your mom? Stop being shameless. I am not fit to be your mom.”

Amelia’s lips parted, but she could not get the words out of her mouth.

Oscar immediately stepped forward and pulled her into his arm. “Mom, I’m sending them back. Also, I’ll never be with Isabella. The engagement is just your wishful thinking. I didn’t know about it at all. If you insist on doing it, Isabella will only embarrass herself. I’m a man, so I’m not afraid of any scandal.”

Olivia panted heavily in a fury.

“Oscar, apologize to your mom,” Owen demanded.

“Dad, Amelia is back, and Tony is so intelligent and adorable. Don’t you want our family to be complete? Do you and Mom want me to suffer in my marriage?” That was the first time Oscar had questioned Owen sternly in the eyes.

Owen’s gaze flitted around. He mulled over it for some time.

Pulling Isabella over, Olivia said, “Oscar, we’re not destroying your marriage. You’ve broken up with Amelia, and she left with Tony. You have nothing to do with her now. Moreover, the entire upper-class society knows about your engagement with Isabella now. What are you going to do with her?”

“Mom, you and Mrs. Walker planned the engagement. I’ve never agreed to it.” With that, Oscar walked away with Amelia and Tony in his arm.

“Oscar, stop right there.”

“Mom, you’re too agitated now. I’ll bring Amelia to visit and apologize to you some other day. There are too many people here. I don’t want them to scare Tony,” Oscar turned around and said before he left with Amelia and Tony.

“Owen, look at your son. That woman stole his soul the moment she returned. He dares to offend his mom now,” Olivia complained while clutching her chest.

Owen sighed helplessly.

“Mrs. Clinton, Oscar is just bewitched. Don’t be mad. The more you make things difficult for that woman, the happier she is. In front of Oscar, you have to be nice to her and hide your bad emotions. Otherwise, you’ll ruin your relationship with Oscar,” Isabella suggested obediently while holding Olivia’s arm.

Glancing at her obedient look, Olivia's anger vanished. She became even more fond of Isabella.

"Isabella, aren't you mad at Oscar for mistreating you?" Olivia asked probingly.

"Mrs. Clinton, I'm not mad. I care for Oscar and I just want him to marry me. My mom told me that if I marry a man from a prominent family, I have to accept the fact that he might go around fooling with other women. She wanted me to be more accepting and understanding. So, I won't get mad at Oscar no matter what," Isabella explained in a very considerate manner.

Olivia patted the back of Isabella's hand and smiled. "Isabella, I really like you. With a daughter-in-law like you, our family will be harmonious. Don't worry. I'll only accept you as the daughter-in-law of our family. As for that woman, she has chosen to leave us, so I won't let her come back."

"Mrs. Clinton, thank you for liking me. However, I don't want your relationship with Oscar to be destroyed because of me. I'm still young, so I'm willing to wait for Oscar. I believe that I will melt his heart one day," Isabella said thoughtfully.

"You're a good girl. It's difficult to find such a thoughtful young girl like you. Don't worry. I'll be on your side. You will definitely be my daughter-in-law," Olivia replied.

Isabella stayed for a while to talk to Olivia before she left with Noah.

In the car, Isabella slammed the seat heavily. With an evil look, she yelled, "Amelia, why did you come back after you've left?"

Noah glanced at her and mocked, "I thought you're so attractive that no man would turn away from you. You've pursued him for almost two years now. You didn't even manage to hold his hand until now. Even worse, he has no respect for you at all. Are you really that attractive after all?"

Isabella gave him the side-eye as she replied, "Noah, don't forget that we're in this together. I think you're no better. You look like a slave when you're with Stephanie. How does it feel to bow down to her?"

Gripping the steering wheel, Noah stepped on the gas pedal heavily. The car instantly shot forward. Isabella was so shocked that she let out a piercing scream. With a pale face, she yelled anxiously in a fury, "Noah, have you lost your mind? Slow down! Are you trying to kill us?"

Noah found a place and quickly stopped the car.

Isabella's face was extremely pale and she almost vomited.



“Noah, have you lost your mind? Did you know that the speed could’ve killed us just now?” Isabella questioned in a rage.

Noah then took off his safety belt and turned to her side. In the blink of an eye, he grabbed Isabella’s neck and warned viciously, “Isabella, know your boundaries. Do not talk about Stephanie in front of me. You know what I’m capable of doing.”

Looking at Noah’s eyes which were filled with madness, she struggled to plead, “Noah, let go of me. I can’t breathe.”

Noah let go of her and sat back with a gloomy look.

Covering her neck, Isabella was relieved that she did not lose her life.

She coughed several times and tried to calm herself before she said, “Noah, I’m sorry. I went overboard. Don’t mind me.”

Shutting his eyes, Noah tried to calm himself.

“I was being rash. Try to get Oscar as soon as possible. Dad and Mom have spread the news in the social circle that you’re becoming the Clintons’ daughter-in-law. If Oscar doesn’t marry you in the end, you’ll really embarrass yourself,” Noah said.

Isabella’s expression distorted as she clenched her fists. She stated fiercely, “Don’t worry, Noah. I’ve spent so much effort on him. He can’t run from me. I will become the Clintons’ daughter-in-law.”

“I hope so.”

“Noah, when are you getting married to Stephanie?”

Noah instantly shot her a warning look.

“Noah, I’m just worried about you. Stephanie is so willful. She must be difficult to deal with.”

Noah’s face clouded over.

“Don’t worry. I can handle her no matter how crazy she is. Soon, she’ll be my wife.” Noah added viciously, “I’m only doing this for the Walker family. Otherwise, even a cripple would never love a woman like her.”

“Noah, after you marry her, you’ll have the Clintons supporting you with their wealth. If the Walker family business is stable enough, you and your precious secret lover can finally be together.”

“Isabella, don’t touch her. You know that I’m hot-tempered.”

“Noah, I’m not that evil. You’ve been with her for so long, but did any of us make things difficult for her? Mom just thinks that her social status is too low, so she doesn’t allow you to marry her. However, Mom didn’t stop you from keeping her as a lover.”

Glancing at Isabella, Noah started the car again.

Leaning against the back of the car seat, Isabella said, “Noah, once you get married to Stephanie, don’t forget to help me. My happiness depends on you now.”

“I thought you’re extremely attractive?”

“I’m confident with other men, but I can’t handle him alone. I need your help. You want me to become the Clintons’ daughter-in-law, right?” Isabella questioned after she beat around the bush.

“Don’t worry. I’ll help you since your marriage with one of the Clintons will benefit me as well,” Noah replied.

After they had reached an agreement, they did not speak a word.

## **Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 409**

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 409 I Am Not Blaming You

Meanwhile, in the living room of the Clinton residence. Stephanie held Olivia’s arm and asked, “Mom, why did that woman return?”

Olivia took a glance at her and said, “Your brother is deeply in love with her. After he found her, he even brought her to Anglandur for a short vacation. From now on, stay out of his business, okay? Just focus on your relationship with Noah and get married soon.”

Stephanie got annoyed when she heard that. “Don’t worry about me, Mom. Things are great between Noah and me. In fact, he’s deeply in love with me. So much so that he can’t wait to marry me,” she said proudly. “But Mom, Oscar has been disobeying you ever since Amelia got back. How could you just let him be?”

Olivia calmly tapped on Stephanie’s shoulder. “Stephanie, just focus on your relationship with Noah, okay? Stop interfering with others’ relationships. I’ll handle Amelia myself. Since she was the one who gave up on us in the first place, I’ll never accept her as one of the Clintons.”

“How about Tony? Are you going to deny him as well, Mom?”

Seemingly irritated by Stephanie's words, Olivia gave her a hard stare. "Watch your words, Stephanie. Tony is not only your nephew but he's also the next in line to inherit everything our family owns. So don't you dare say that we're going to abandon Tony again."

Stephanie pursed her lips and acted innocent. "I didn't mean it like that, Mom. I'm hoping that you could take Tony away from that crude woman. Did you see how he raised his voice at me just now? He's still such a young boy! The only explanation for his behavior is that the woman hasn't taught him manners at all."

A mix of emotions flickered across Olivia's face.

"Don't interfere in your brother's relationship anymore, Stephanie. You're getting married soon. Is that how you're going to speak to Noah's parents? It's about time you learn to treat elders with respect and please them," Owen scolded.

Stephanie pursed her lips in annoyance. "Dad, after I've gotten married, I'd still be your daughter! As a Clinton, since when am I ever needed to please others? Aren't they supposed to please me?"

Olivia and Owen both furrowed their brows upon hearing that.

Olivia tapped on Stephanie's hand and advised, "You're wrong, Stephanie. Although we're rich, you shouldn't treat your in-laws with disrespect! You have your ways with Noah now because you're not married yet. Once you're married, you're part of their family. You cannot talk with such a tone with your future mother-in-law. Albeit not as rich as our family, the Walker family is still one of the prominent families around. If you act so spoiled with your in-laws, they might think that we haven't taught you well as parents."

After a momentary pause, she continued, "When your grandmother was still around, I treated her with the utmost respect. I'd even given her foot massages regularly. Besides, I had never once had an argument with her ever since I married into the family. Instead, I loved and cared for her as if she was my biological mother. That's just how it works with in-laws. After some time, she'd also accepted me as one of her family members. To be frank, Amelia did that extremely well. She knew how to get on my good side. If only she hadn't brought Tony away two years ago, I'd still willingly accept her as my daughter-in-law. But too bad, her actions had hurt me."

"Mom, did you really have to bring her up again?"

"Well, I just wanted to show you an example of how you should treat your in-laws in the future. Although she was wrong to take Tony away, she was actually an exemplary daughter-in-law."

“If she’s so good, then why would you still want to split Oscar and her apart? If you like her so much, why don’t you just let them remarry? Then, you’d have your exemplary daughter-in-law back,” Stephanie fumed.

“I did hope they could remarry. But the pain she has caused me when she took Tony away is too great. The worse thing is that your brother is still on her side. Now, I have no love for her anymore. It seems like she’s just not meant to be with us.” Olivia let out a long sigh.

Again, Stephanie pursed her lips and said, “And I thought you’ve changed your mind, Mom! It seems like you hate her as much as I do. Although I’m rebellious, I would never disregard my elders. I could never imagine me doing what she did—taking Tony away without saying a word. Based on that, I think she’s a lot more rebellious than I am.”

Olivia cast her glance without saying a word.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere was tense with Oscar and Amelia in the car.

Amelia held Tony and cast her glance at the scenery outside of the moving car.

Oscar was driving when he looked at Amelia and his son through the rearview mirror. After a moment of silence, he blurted, “I’m sorry for what happened back there.”

Amelia regained her composure and smiled. “I’m all right. It’s just that I didn’t expect you to lead such an exciting life in the past two years. However, since I was the one who gave up on our marriage, I don’t think I have any right to complain.”

All right? Well, you’re not acting like you’re all right. Oscar felt his heart ache when he looked at her through the mirror. He knew that the episode with Isabella would definitely create more ill feelings between him and her.

“Amelia, it’s not what you think. There’s really nothing going on between Isabella and me,” Oscar explained.

With Tony in her arms, Amelia adjusted her sitting position and said, “I’m not blaming you, Oscar. I’m just jealous. In fact, I do believe you when you said there’s nothing going on between the both of you. It’s just that I’m angry at myself for letting you go back then. The thought of her being with you for the past two years hurts me.”

At that moment, Oscar wanted to stop the car immediately and hug her. But he changed his mind when he saw the busy traffic on the road. Besides, Tony was staring at him when he looked at them through the mirror. What a third wheel!

Amelia then continued, “I have no right to hold anything against you as well. In fact, I should feel ashamed. Although Kurt is just a friend, words have gotten around saying otherwise.”

“Amelia, don’t be so harsh on yourself. To be honest, I’m jealous of the fact that Kurt has been with you for the past two years. But I’ve always known that you guys are just friends. You’ve always been a virtuous person. So if you had something going on with Kurt, you wouldn’t even be back here with me anymore.” Oscar sounded extremely certain.

Amelia burst out laughing in response.

Suddenly, Tony blurted at an inopportune timing, “Big Meanie, how dare you bully Mommy and me?”

Both Amelia and Oscar were rendered speechless.

Oscar’s cheeks went bright red upon hearing that.

Amelia could barely stifle her laughter. “Hey Tony, you shouldn’t say that to Daddy.”

Not wanting to see Oscar anymore, Tony pursed his lips and leaned into Amelia’s chest.

## **Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 410**

### **Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 410 Caught In A Tight Spot**

Having held Tony the whole time, Amelia put him down the moment they got back to their apartment. But as soon as she did that, Tony raised his gaze toward her. “Mom, when will I see Daddy and Tiffy again? I miss them. I don’t ever want to go back to where we came from again. The people there are scary.”

Upon hearing that, Amelia subconsciously glanced at Oscar.

Oscar then walked quickly toward them. Worried that he might hurt Tony, Amelia instinctively shielded him. However, she immediately realized that her action was rather hurtful.

Oscar was taken aback as well. It was as if Amelia thought so badly of him that he would hurt his own son.

Amelia was stumped as she stammered, “I... I didn’t mean it, Oscar.”

Oscar’s gaze turned dark for a moment before he smiled and said, “You silly woman.”

When Amelia saw the smile on his face, she couldn’t help but feel happy. He has changed a lot in the past two years. He has become so kind and considerate.

However, her heart ached a little when she noticed how much Oscar has changed.

Something bad must've happened to him. Either that, or he was hurt in some way. Otherwise, what else could've tamed his temper?

Oscar ran his fingers through her fringe and said, "What did you think I was going to do, silly. Only a despicable man would lay their hands on his wife and kids. Don't think so badly of me, okay? I'll never hurt Tony."

Amelia couldn't help but feel bad for her actions. "I'm sorry, Oscar. I really didn't mean to do that."

Oscar then gently pushed Amelia aside and squatted down before Tony. "Do you really like Kurt so much?" Oscar asked with a sweet tone.

Tony nodded. "Of course, I like him, he's my daddy."

"Do you really hate me so much?" Oscar asked.

Tony tilted his head and took a closer look at Oscar. "Actually, I don't hate you that much. Besides, Mommy said you're my real daddy. But I don't enjoy seeing you together with Mommy. I guess as long as you don't take her away, I can try to like you."

Oscar couldn't help but laugh at Tony's answer. That was also the first time someone had told him to his face that he hated him. Who would've thought that the first person to do so was to be his son?

"I'll never give up on your mommy. As for you, you're my precious son. I believe I can win your heart in no time!"

Tony snorted in response.

"Since you like Kurt so much, I promise he'll be around you to keep you protected," Oscar added.

"Oscar, what are you saying?" Amelia was in disbelief.

"Since Tony likes him, I'll let Kurt return to his side."

"And you don't mind that?" Amelia was shocked.

"I do, actually. I'd be lying if I say otherwise. But since nothing has happened between the two of you in the past, there wouldn't be a spark as well in the future, am I right?"

Amelia stared at Oscar for a while with her perplexed expression. Is he saying that just to make me happy? Or does he mean it sincerely? He has changed so much! He's even prioritizing my needs now.

"You don't have to do that, Oscar. I don't wish for Kurt's return, anyway. We don't need his protection anymore. Besides, I could never repay his love for me as I don't have such feelings for him. So if he returns, it wouldn't be fair on either of you." Amelia then paused and spoke her mind. "I was being so selfish. I knew he had romantic feelings for me and yet, I led him on."

Oscar stood up and walked toward her. "Is that really what you want?"

Amelia nodded.

Suddenly, Tony ran toward her and grabbed her legs. "Mommy, I want Daddy! I like him a lot. Please don't keep him apart from me."

Amelia was caught in a tight spot. "Tony, listen to me. Your godpa has business to attend to elsewhere. He's very busy at the moment. He'll come to see you when he's free, okay?"

Tears were streaming down Tony's cheeks. "You're lying, Mommy! I asked Daddy just now, and he said as long you agree, he'd return to me. Now you're cutting Daddy off because of this man!" Tony sobbed.

Again, Tony had put Amelia in a tight spot. Suddenly, she felt even worse for Oscar. If only I didn't let Kurt come along when I ran away with Tony. None of this would have happened. This is all my fault. I have no one to blame but myself.

"Mommy, I want Daddy!" Tony begged.

Amelia held her silence.

Seeing the situation both his wife and son were in, Oscar couldn't help but feel uneasy. He concealed his anger because he couldn't possibly let it out on Tony. Furthermore, he didn't want to make things worse for Amelia. Despite all the feelings he had, he had to put on a straight face so that Amelia wouldn't see how bothered he was. It's hard enough being a man. It's harder to be a considerate husband. And it's the hardest to be a man whose wife attracts men like bees!

It was definitely something Oscar had never experienced before in his life. Is this karma? When we were married, I had never given a da\*n about how she felt. I must've brought this upon myself. Oscar silently chuckled to himself.

After some time, Amelia had finally managed to calm Tony down.

Although Amelia had rejected Oscar's idea of Kurt's return, she had no choice but to comply because Tony was adamant about seeing Kurt again.

After a while, Oscar had to leave for work. Since he had gone to Anglandur with Amelia for several days, there were a lot of business matters to settle. Besides, he had two business meetings scheduled for the rest of the day.

Amelia sent him out. Before he left, she kissed his cheek and said, "Be careful on the road."

Oscar then placed his hand behind her head and pulled her in for an intense kiss on the lips.

Before he left, he caressed her cheeks and whispered, "I'm so heartbroken when Tony said he wanted someone else to be his dad. Hence, you must mend my broken heart tonight."

Amelia blushed a little upon hearing that. "Okay, I'll give you a surprise tonight."

In response, Oscar smiled cheekily.

After he left, Amelia locked the door and turned around to see a surprise. Tony was standing not far behind her.

"Tony, didn't I tuck you in bed already? Why have you gotten out of bed?" Amelia walked toward him and squatted down.

"I've seen everything, Mommy," Tony blurted in an adorable voice.

Right away, she knew Tony must've seen her kissing Oscar. He's only two! How should I explain this to him?

After some careful contemplation, she said,

"Tony, we're a couple in love. What you've seen is something people do when they're in love with each other."

"Mommy, so you don't like Daddy anymore?" Tony asked with a sad tone.

"Tony, it might be hard for you to understand, but your godpa and I were just friends. As you must've seen on the television, married couples are supposed to be together. Aren't you happy for me now that I'm with your father?"

Tony was perplexed. "But this father of mine, he hasn't been around at all throughout my life. It has always been you and Daddy taking care of me. Big Meanie showed up all of a sudden claiming to be my biological father. Isn't Daddy more qualified to be my



father?" Why do you like Big Meanie so much? Why won't you like Daddy? Big Meanie's family is so scary! They're all so mean to Mommy. I hate them!

Amelia was lost for words.

"Mommy, I want Daddy! I don't want Big Meanie around, okay?" Tony was starting to get frustrated.

"You're still young, Tony. There are some things that you can't understand. But I have a request. Is it okay if you stop calling Kurt your daddy when your father is around? Neither I nor your father likes it when you do that," Amelia urged.

Tony pursed his lips and stared at her with contempt. "Mommy, now that you're with Big Meanie, are you trying to separate me and Daddy as well? Why must you force me to like someone that you like? Don't I have a say?"

Amelia was taken aback. "That's not what I meant, Tony."

"That's exactly what you meant, Mommy. You're separating me from Daddy just to protect Big Meanie's feelings! If I didn't manage to find Daddy just now, did you plan to not let me see him anymore?"

"Why would you say that, Tony?"

Tony reached out both his hands and wrapped them around Amelia's neck and sobbed. "Mommy, I want to see Daddy again. I hate the woman who asked me to call her 'Grandma'! She doesn't even like you. I want to go back home with Daddy, Mommy, and Tiffy! I don't like it here."

Amelia was in a turmoil of emotions.

Tony had never thrown a tantrum before for he had always been mature for his age. However, that was the first time he disliked someone so much. Amelia thought he'd actually like the Clintons. She had no clue what she had done wrong along the way because nothing was going according to her plan.

As she was holding Tony in her arms, questions started flooding in. I had never imagined that Tony would become an obstacle in my relationship with Oscar. Would any other kid loathe their biological father so much? Shouldn't Tony be looking up to Oscar for he is such a successful man?

Amelia was utterly baffled because she had no idea how to fix the relationship between Oscar and their son.