

Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 15

Chapter 15

"Abort it," Oscar said heartlessly. Amelia blanched, feeling as though someone had stabbed her heart time and time again by those two words. "Don't you want a child of your own?" She forced a smile. "My child will only be borne by the woman I love. If you're pregnant, I'll get someone to arrange for a doctor's appointment. You'll go to the hospital and get an abortion." He spoke coldly like a beast who had no emotions. Amelia's heart chilled there and then. Apparently, other than their chemistry in bed, he had no other feelings toward her despite their four years of marriage. *Abort it? He's truly ruthless. He doesn't even want his own child. A man like that is definitely not worthy of my love and commitment.* She blocked out the mess in her mind and chuckled humorlessly. "You're really that cruel?" Oscar regarded her with no emotions and said, "We talked about it when we first got married, hadn't we? The only relationship between us is my financial responsibility and your performance in bed. You'll get a sum of money when the relationship comes to an end. Should you get pregnant accidentally, I'll pay for you to abort it. These were the conditions we mutually agreed. What? Are you trying to use a child to tie me down?" Amelia's head drooped, desolately shielding the sourness in her eyes. *This man is still as cruel and ruthless as always.* Oscar raised her chin roughly only to meet her reddened eyes. His face dimmed, a hint of anger showing in his cold gaze. "Why are you crying?" She shook his hands off stubbornly. "I'm not." He reached for her once again, forcing her to look him in the eyes. "Are you really pregnant?" She stared back silently. "Are you really pregnant? Hm?" he patiently repeated the question. Amelia chuckled forcibly, searching his face. "Mr. Clinton, if I'm really pregnant, are you going to send someone to force me to the hospital and get an abortion?" Without a second thought, Oscar answered, "You can't keep the child. I can't let Cassie down." Once again, she felt as though her heart was cut open by a small blade. He wouldn't even pretend to lie to make her feel better. Other than money, there was nothing else he was willing to offer. *Cassie Yard. Cassie Yard. To you, Cassie's the only woman your heart yearns for, even if she hurts you. Whether she returns or not, the spot in your heart's solely kept for her forever.* Amelia had never met the woman, but she couldn't help but be jealous of her. She had lost thoroughly before she even had a chance to compete against her rival in love. "How devoted of you," she commented. It was too bad that devotion wasn't meant for her. "Say, if you love Ms. Yard so much, why would you have sex with other women?" *Is it true that men only think with the lower half of their bodies? As long as it's a woman with decent looks, he would go to bed with her without the need to involve emotions.* "Cassie's a gem. She deserves to be treated well by me," he said as if he didn't know the words he spoke were killing someone else. *So I'm an ugly rock, then?* Amelia scoffed silently in her heart. She released herself from his shackles and said perfunctorily, "I'm exhausted. My body's taking a break for a day, so I'll go sleep in the guest room." She turned to leave. Oscar frowned. "So are you pregnant or not?" Her steps halted. "Rest assured. If I'm pregnant, I'll make a trip to the hospital personally and get an abortion. I wouldn't want my child to be born into a world without a father." Unaccustomed to her distant attitude, his brows furrowed even more. "Stop right there, Amelia Winters." She had already

made it to the door when he stopped her. Without turning around, she responded indifferently, "Is there anything else, Mr. Clinton?"