

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 611

Chapter 611 You Are Fired

Oscar tugged at his tie as he entered the office. Sean, who had been sitting on the couch and getting bored out of his mind, stood up right away and put on a professional smile. He greeted, "Hello Mr. Clinton, I am Sean Hutton, and I am from Saspiuburg. I understand that you've already met my parents?"

Oscar took one look at him before pointing at the couch Sean was sitting on earlier. The former said, "Take a seat."

A little awkwardly, Sean retracted his hand and sat back on the couch.

"Go on then. Tell me why you're here," requested Oscar who crossed his leg as he went straight to the point. After that, he sat on the other side of the couch.

Sean's lips curved into a small grin, and the awkwardness he felt earlier was all but gone. It seemed he was great at controlling his emotions.

"Mr. Clinton, I am here to talk about the matter between my mother and your wife," replied Sean.

"So, get to it. Are you going to take your mom home? I will not oppose that. In fact, I hope that she will never show her face to Amelia again because her being around had disrupted Amelia's life and routine. It's just rather unfortunate that Eleanor hasn't noticed it," said Oscar. His words were pretty cruel, but he showed no remorse.

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The glow in Sean's eyes became strange.

"Mr. Clinton, you must be kidding, right? Your wife is a long-lost member of the Hutton family, so I'm sure she'd like to get to know her family," replied Sean while smiling warmly.

"No, she doesn't."

Oscar wouldn't budge and remained merciless with his words.

Sean was taken aback, but he smiled anyway.

“You truly are a straightforward guy, and I admire that. If possible, I’d really like to have you as my brother-in-law. I wonder if I’ll have that honor, though,” said Sean while smiling.

“I won’t mind assuming that role if your father is willing to accept my wife as a member of his family.”

The smile on Sean’s face became less bright.

“Okay, please allow me to be direct, Mr. Clinton. I didn’t just drop by for a chat. I also came to ask you to please bear with my mother a little longer. She wants a divorce from my dad, and I think she will keep badgering your wife as a result. Please take care of her,” requested Sean as he stood up from the couch, then bowed respectfully to Oscar.

“Okay, you may leave now.”

Oscar’s relentless disrespect finally got the smile on Sean’s face to falter.

“At the end of the day, Mr. Clinton, I am a guest who has traveled quite some distance to pay you a visit. Must you act this way?”

“It would be more accurate to say that you are an uninvited guest, and I am merciful enough for letting you set foot in here,” replied Oscar. He stood up and pointed at the door. “I don’t enjoy listening to nonsense, so you can leave now.”

Sean straightened his suit and said, “Mr. Clinton, I also have a business proposal for you. Would you like to hear about it?”

“I’m not interested.”

“Then so be it. If you change your mind though, I will return. I’m pretty sure that with my family’s help, it’ll be much easier for your company to expand into an international market like Saspiuburg. That must somewhat pique your interest,” said Sean when he reached the door.

Oscar responded by returning to his desk and ignoring Sean’s words entirely.

Sean had no choice but to open the door and leave.

Oscar opened the files on his desk and began working. He never dwelled on Sean’s visit that day.

Linda knocked on the door and Oscar said, “Come in.”

After that, she entered the office with a stack of documents. She remained professional when she reported, "Mr. Clinton, these documents are from Yard Group, and they are all collaboration contracts. They're asking you to look through these contracts and call them if you wish to collaborate on any of them."

Oscar finally tilted his head up and asked, "Did you just say Yard Group?"

"Yes, Mr. Clinton."

"Turn them down."

Linda steeled herself up before saying, "But Ms. Yard is waiting right outside, Mr. Clinton. Are you really not going to even talk to her?"

Oscar glared, then reminded, "Linda, you know what my pet peeves are. I've told you. Clinton Corporations will never collaborate with Yard Group again. Have you forgotten my instructions already?"

Linda turned a little pale. She parted her lips to explain herself, but to her surprise, someone barged into the room before she could do so.

Oscar and Linda both turned their attention to the door. The former reacted quickly and walked ahead to bar the intruder's way. She said, "Ms. Yard, please wait outside."

Cassie, in a formal outfit that perfectly outlined her curves, turned to Linda and instructed, "Please give us a moment, Linda. I'd like to talk to Mr. Clinton."

Linda seemed a little troubled when she turned to Oscar.

He waved his hand at her, and she received the implicit message immediately after. Relieved, Linda exited the office.

Cassie stepped forward confidently and smiled politely. "Hello, Oscar. I am Cassie Yard, and I am now an office lady. I wish we can start over and get reacquainted again."

Oscar reacted by simply shooting a look at her before he tilted his head back down to work on his documents.

Cassie wasn't angry about any of that. Instead, she stared lovingly at him. I think this is the first time I've been this close to him since we broke up.

I should be patient. After all, I played the main role in the two of us falling apart.

"Oscar, I came here with a project proposal for you. Will you take a look? For old time's sake? I stayed up for a couple of nights to work on this," said Cassie sweetly. She pulled up a chair and sat down without feeling awkward.

Oscar never even tilted his head up. He simply continued reading the documents he had with him.

Cassie was surprisingly patient that day. She looked just like she did when Oscar first met her. The aura she exuded was almost identical to the one Amelia exuded when she was younger.

“Oscar, I brought you some desserts. I made them myself. Would you like to try?” asked Cassie in a sweet voice.

Oscar finally reacted to her words. He tilted his head up and played with the pen he had with him as he judged Cassie, who had supposedly turned over a new leaf.

“Ms. Yard, it is as I previously said. I have no intention of working with Yard Group, so you may leave if that is all you’re here for,” informed Oscar.

The small grin on Cassie’s lips remained lit. She calmly replied, “Oscar, I understand that I was childish in the past and had caused you a lot of trouble. I’d like to apologize to you for it.”

Oscar put his pen down and asked, “Cassie Yard, what do you want?”

Cassie winked mischievously and asked, “Oscar, do you really see me as such a terrible person?”

Oscar stood up, circled around the desk, and grabbed Cassie off of her seat before he smashed her against the wall.

Cassie tilted her gaze up and happened to look into Oscar’s eyes. Her heart lost control for a moment there and was thumping wildly.

“Oscar,” murmured Cassie. She couldn’t help herself.

Oscar ran his finger through her hair, and just as she was getting lost in the romance, he cruelly shattered her fantasy. “Cassie, you look a little like Amelia when you wear an outfit like this, but an inferior object will always be inferior.”

After saying that, Oscar moved away from her and put some distance between them right away.

The smile on Cassie’s face became less bright immediately after.

“Don’t pretend to be Amelia. You’ll just disgust me,” insulted Oscar even more while he frowned.

Cassie took a deep breath. It took her a lot of effort to suppress the anger and jealousy burning within her.

“Oscar, this is how I used to be. Back then, you only chose Amelia because she looked like me. Are you really not swaying even though I have turned back to the person I used to be?” asked Cassie in a sad voice while biting her lip a little.

“Don’t bother trying anything, Cassie. You’ll just disgust me. Leave! I have to work,” replied Oscar while pointing at the door.

Cassie kept glaring. All of a sudden, she laughed.

“Oscar, are you chasing me away because you’re worried you’ll fall in love with me again?” asked Cassie. After that, she smiled and flipped her long, blonde hair.

Oscar responded by returning to his desk and focusing on his work.

Cassie walked to the desk and leaned against it by pushing both palms on the desk. She smiled and challenged, “Oscar, tell me the truth. Are you turning down all collaborations with Yard Group because you worry that you will fall for me? It’s understandable. After all, we were lovers for years, and you divorce that woman two and a half years ago for me. There is no way you have zero feelings for me.”

Oscar tilted his head up once more and replied, “Taunting won’t work on me. Please leave or I will get the bodyguards to toss you out of the place.”

“Oscar, if you truly have no feelings for me, then what are you so afraid of? Work with me. If you prove that you have no feeling for me at all, then I will leave you alone. What do you think about that? Will you roll the dice?” asked Cassie. Her eyes glowed as she stared at Oscar and baited him.

Oscar hummed a little before replying, “Put the proposal booklet there. I will free up some time to look at it. If it matches our requirements, I will think about collaborating with Yard Group. You may leave now.”

Cassie crossed her arm, smiled, then said, “I’ll sit here quietly if you’re busy. Can I push my luck and invite you to dinner afterward?”

Oscar called the line to the secretary’s office. When the line was established, he instructed, “Linda, please come and escort Ms. Yard out of my office.”

He ignored Cassie completely after hanging up the call.

Linda opened the door and gestured for Cassie to leave. The latter didn’t make things difficult for anyone and left right away.

When she reached the door, however, she turned around and smiled. "Oscar, you are so handsome when you're trying to be all mean. I am head over heels in love with you now, and I wish that my change will get a positive response from you as well. Let's go back to the time when we shared an innocent love together. Don't worry. I will never let you go again."

After saying all that, Cassie left.

Linda walked Cassie out of the place before returning to the office. She knocked on the door, entered Oscar's office, then politely greeted, "Mr. Clinton."

"I've told you that Clinton Corporations will never collaborate with Yard Group again, so why won't you just listen? You've really disappointed me, Linda. Hence, as of today, you are no longer an employee of Clinton Corporations. You can go to the finance department and claim your severance cheque now. After that, please leave." Oscar was quick to fire Linda.

Linda turned pale instantly.

"Mr. Clinton."

"Leave now. I don't need an employee with malicious intents."

Linda's lips parted, but she didn't say anything else in the end. She simply left the office.

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Chapter 612 Let Her Decide

Amelia had been busy at work all day. Her hands were practically going numb when it was time to clock off. The company had received a huge order a few days ago, so everyone had to work extra hours to complete their tasks. Amelia actually set a new personal record that day by creating thirty drawings consecutively, and she did everything beautifully.

She sent her work to Shane via e-mail, and when it was time to clock off, he made his way to the design department. Before anyone could leave, he clapped his hands and announced, "Hi, may I have your attention for a few minutes?"

Many were packing their things at the time, but they put their bags down and turned their attention to Shane right away.

"Amelia sent me the drawings that were requested by our client. The client's company representative called us today to tell us they were happy with the work and praised Amelia endlessly for her talent. Given how gifted she is and how humble she behaves, I, as the boss, don't feel right keeping her talent hidden. That is why I have decided to

promote her to be the director of the design department. It will take effect next year. Anyone who has any complaints can step forward now,” announced Shane.

Everyone clapped, but Rory did so half-heartedly. She seemed to have mixed feelings about the way everyone had Amelia surrounded.

“Congratulations, Amelia. We’re all hoping you can be our director one day because we can tell how talented you are. I believe that, with your leadership, we can rise to a new height,” said an employee of the department. Everyone else chimed in.

Amelia nodded shyly.



It took her a while before she managed to free herself from her overenthusiastic colleagues. After that, she approached Shane and sighed. “Shane, you did that too impulsively. Mr. Moore has worked here longer than I have and has more experience. Everyone else kept quiet because my husband is Oscar Clinton, but I’m sure they’ll gossip behind my back. They will claim that politics is the only reason I got that promotion, and that is not something I want.”

Shane smiled and replied, “You don’t have to worry about that. Mr. Moore is actually the one who recommended you for the position. He said that you are extremely gifted and that he will be reassigned to the headquarters next year where his career will progress even better.”

Amelia stared suspiciously. “Are you telling me the truth?”

“There is no need to lie to you about this. I will say this, though. Mr. Clinton issued some instructions to human resources. However, I don’t think it matters because at the end of the day, Mr. Moore will have a better future ahead, and you will have a clear path to get your promotion,” said Shane.

Amelia couldn’t help frowning at that.

“What’s wrong? Are you upset about him butting in?”

“No, I just think that I am too inexperienced. I don’t think I can grow enough to be a good director next year.”

“Really? You doubt yourself that much?”

Amelia simply smiled in response.

“Don’t worry, I have complete faith in you. All you need to do is work well as the director, and anyone who is upset with you will be convinced that you are the right person for that job. So, are you up for it? Or are you too chicken to accept that challenge?” taunted Shane to bait Amelia.

“You’ve already made an official announcement, so it’s not like there’s anything I can do about it, anyway.”

“That’s the spirit! I look forward to the day you thrive.”

“Why do I get the feeling that you are gloating?”

“Am I?”

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

They walked down the stairs together, and that was when Oscar happened to have parked his car as well.

“Your knight in shining armor is here, so I better duck out,” said Shane. He shrugged and walked in another direction afterward.

Amelia grinned and shook her head before she walked down the rest of the stairs and went right to the car.

As soon as she opened the door and got in, Oscar’s huge palm reached for the back of her head, locked her in place, and kissed her fervently. They made out for a while before parting.

In a loving daze, Amelia stared for a moment. Oscar couldn’t help feeling aroused when she looked at him like that, and he almost lost control.

He used his finger to trace her bloated lips, and in a coarse voice, he warned, “Don’t look at me like that, or I will lose control.”

The daze in Amelia’s eyes slowly faded away.

“What’s with all the passion today?” asked Amelia as she grinned.

“You don’t like it?”

“Oh, you know I am always powerless against your passion,” replied Amelia happily.

Oscar was delighted to hear those words.

“Sit tight. We’re heading home.”

Oscar drove the car and took her to their neighborhood. They got out of the car and into the elevator together. As soon as they exited the elevator, they saw Eleanor standing right outside their door.

Amelia stared curiously at Oscar, then asked, "Mrs. Hutton, don't you have a key? Although... That shouldn't matter. Molly should be in the house to let you in, right?"

When Eleanor heard Amelia's voice, she ran to Amelia without saying anything. Amelia was still in shock as Eleanor hugged her.

"I am so sorry, Amelia. It's my fault that you suffered for so many years. I never realized that your father is the one responsible for your disappearance," said Eleanor as she cried nonstop.

Amelia was a little troubled when she turned to Oscar.

Eleanor kept crying away. "Amelia, this is all my fault. I will divorce him and stay by your side to make up for all the lost maternal love you suffered. I will never leave you again."

Amelia stroked Eleanor's back and was panicking a little. "Mrs. Hutton, please calm down. Don't cry. I don't know what to do when you cry like that. Let's talk inside, okay?"

Eleanor kept crying uncontrollably.

Amelia had no choice but to turn to Oscar for help.

Hence, Oscar said, "Calm down, Mrs. Hutton. Let's talk inside the house. If a stranger sees you crying like this, they will assume that Amelia had bullied you. You don't want that, do you?"

As suspected, that worked wonders.

Eleanor stopped crying immediately and let go of Amelia. The former's eyes were still wet with tears when she replied, "I'm sorry, Amelia. I must've really scared you."

Amelia shook her head and sweetly replied, "Let's head inside, Mrs. Hutton."

Molly came to welcome them when all three adults entered the room. When she saw Eleanor's teary eyes, she quickly asked, "Mrs. Hutton, what happened? Did someone bully you?"

"Oh, it's nothing. Just sand in my eye."

"Oh, then do be careful," replied Molly to go along with her.

"Okay."

Amelia then asked, "Molly, is Tony home?"

"Yes, he's upstairs playing with his new toy."

"New toy? Who gave it to him?"

"Oh, Mr. Clinton's parents, as usual. The two of them are really spoiling him as much as they could. They would buy him the best gifts. I think they would find a way to pluck the moon out of the sky if he actually asks for it," said Molly as a joke.

It was supposed to be a joke, but it made Eleanor gloomy.

She murmured, "I can treat him that nicely, too. I would give him my life if that is what he wants."

Molly stared strangely at Eleanor, then at Amelia.

That caused Amelia's heart to skip a beat. She kept a poker face on when she distracted Molly. "Is dinner ready, Molly? I am famished and can eat an entire pot of pasta today."

Molly immediately replied, "Yes, everything is done. Please wash up, then get Mr. Anthony. I'll set the table up."

Eleanor put her sorrow away and suggested, "Go wash your hands, Amelia. I'll go get Tony. You're hungry, right? I'll go get you an extra serving. You should eat more because you're too thin."

Amelia was a little taken aback by that enthusiasm. She was having a hard time getting used to it.

"Don't do that, Mrs. Hutton. You're our guest, so let us be the ones to do that instead."

"Amelia, do you still refuse to accept me as your mother?"

Amelia couldn't answer that.

Oscar tightened his hug on her, then smiled. "Amelia, go up the stairs and get Tony. We can all talk after dinner."

Amelia felt as though a weight had just been lifted off her shoulders. She smiled apologetically at Eleanor before walking up the stairs.

Molly found some excuse to go to the kitchen as well.

“Mrs. Hutton, I’d like to ask you to give Amelia some space. Don’t push her too much. It’s her choice on whether or not she wants to accept you, and I wish that you will not force her to do so,” said Oscar in a stoic tone.

Sorrow filled Eleanor’s eyes. “I am her mother, and I simply want to get my daughter back. How is that wrong? Why is everyone trying to prevent me from reuniting with my daughter?”

“No one is keeping you and your daughter apart. I’m simply asking you to adjust your attitude. It’s undeniable that you miss your daughter dearly, but your marriage is a mess, and I don’t want the drama of the Hutton family to affect Amelia’s life. She had a tough life growing up, and... as her husband, I have the right to protect her from all the drama the Hutton family might bring her. I wish you understand where I am coming from,” said Oscar.

Eleanor tilted her head down. The sorrow and eagerness she experienced earlier burned less bright. It was as though a bucket of icy water had rained down on her and forced the fire within her to die down a little.

Amelia walked down the stairs while carrying Tony at the time. Oscar reverted to his sweet self and carried Tony from Amelia. The father-son duo began playing.

Amelia sensed that Eleanor’s mood had obviously become gloomy, so she asked, “Mrs. Hutton, are you okay?”

Eleanor tilted her head up, shook her head, and sweetly replied, “I’m fine. I’m just so happy that I found you. In a way, my life’s complete.”

Amelia’s heart ached. She didn’t know what to say for a moment there because the two of them had been separated for too long. Having a mother all of a sudden... The experience wasn’t as pleasant as Amelia thought it would be. That was normal since they knew nothing about each other and were practically strangers. It was only natural that Amelia couldn’t force herself to feel connected to Eleanor.

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Chapter 613 I Do Not Want To Accept Her

Everyone remained quiet as they had dinner. As Amelia grabbed a napkin and wiped Tony’s lips for him, she asked, “Is the food today to your liking, Mrs. Hutton?”

Eleanor was distracted that day, so she didn’t react to Amelia’s words right away. Instead, she murmured a response a few seconds later.

Amelia became a little worried. “Mrs. Hutton, are you feeling unwell?”

Only then did Eleanor come back around. She instinctively turned to Oscar and seemed too troubled to say anything.

Amelia sensed that Eleanor was being wary of Oscar, so the former strategized before turning her attention to Oscar. "Oscar, please take Tony out for a walk. He ate a little too much today, so he should burn off some calories or he will become too plump."

"Amelia, I can babysit for you. I haven't had the chance to interact much with him, so I'd like to spend more time with him," offered Eleanor hurriedly.

Amelia grinned and replied, "There will be plenty of opportunities in the future. I'd like to chat with you today. Is that okay?"

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Eleanor couldn't help grinning when she heard that. She was so excited that she asked, "Do you really want to chat with me?"

Amelia nodded.

Oscar inched toward Amelia and pecked her cheek. "I'll take Tony out. Come join us after your conversation. All three of us can go to the park together."

Amelia nodded.

Oscar held Tony's hand, and they left home together.

Amelia poured Eleanor a glass of warm water, then smiled. "Let's talk, Mrs. Hutton."

Eleanor stared lovingly like a mother. "Okay."

"I'll be straightforward, Mrs. Hutton. As of now, I have no intention of accepting you as my mother. Perhaps we are related by blood, but I will not return to the Hutton family, and I hope you will not do anything impulsive for my sake," said Amelia right away to rip out the band-aid.

Eleanor's expression took a sharp change.

"Amelia, did someone say something to you?" asked Eleanor in a worried tone.

Amelia nodded and answered, "Your husband called me and said that you want a divorce. Your marriage is yours to deal with, but I do not wish to be the trigger that leads to your divorce."

"Amelia, don't overthink things. My marriage is already hanging on a thread, and there is no saving it anymore," replied Eleanor nervously to explain the situation.

Amelia shifted her gaze down and thought about it. A hint of complex emotions flashed past her eyes.

"Amelia, is this because I pushed too hard?" asked Eleanor cautiously.

Amelia's eyelid fluttered a little. She looked up and said, "You are a wonderful person, Mrs. Hutton. It's just... You sometimes put a lot of pressure on me. We may be related by blood, but I'm sorry to say that we have been separated for over twenty years. We're practically strangers now, and I just can't see you as family. I might even feel less about you than I do the other members of the Hutton family."

Eleanor turned pale. She grabbed a glass of water, but her hands were trembling because she was too heartbroken. That caused the water to spill all over her hand.

Amelia quickly grabbed a napkin to wipe Eleanor's hand. "Mrs. Hutton, are you okay? Did the water scald you?"

Eleanor held Amelia's hand quickly and insisted, "It's fine if you see me as a stranger now, Amelia. I will spend more time with you, and you will slowly get used to me. It's also okay if you don't want to call me your mother. I won't force you to do that. All I ask is that you not push me away. It took me so long to find you, and I can't bear to lose you again because I truly love you, and you are my heart and soul."

Amelia simply felt troubled. She didn't feel any love for Eleanor, and if she had a choice, she would pick the Winters family as her relative. Perhaps that was a result of her craving their attention ever since she was a kid.

"Don't be like that, Mrs. Hutton," said Amelia cautiously.

Eleanor sat back down on the couch and buried her face in her hands. She seemed a little depressed when she sat there.

Amelia's lips parted, but she didn't know what she should say to offer some comfort.

"I'll head home now, Amelia. I'll drop by again tomorrow," replied Eleanor who left the place with a broken heart.

Amelia stood up from the couch as well. She reached out, but her hand hung midair before she put it down in exasperation.

Helplessly, she sat back down on the couch and stared absent-mindedly at the water on the table.

That was what Oscar and Tony saw when they got home.

Oscar set Tony down on the floor, and the latter jogged a little. In his baby voice, he said, "Mommy, I'm home."

Amelia, who was lost in her thoughts earlier, came back around. She tilted her head up and saw her son's chubby cheeks. She smiled. "Hey, you're back. Was it fun to hang out with your dad?"

"It was okay. It would've been so, so much better if you were there, though," replied Tony. He even nodded to reaffirm his words.

Amelia couldn't help giggling at that.

"I'll help you shower now, okay?"

"Okay!"

Amelia helped Tony shower, then cooed him to bed. When she left his room, the smile on her face became less bright.

She returned to her own room, and that was when Oscar approached her and hugged her waist. He rested his chin on her shoulder and said, "You're not happy."

Amelia turned around to face Oscar directly. She put her hands on his face and asked, "Oscar, what should I do about this?"

Oscar reached out to tap her nose a little. "I told you earlier, didn't I? If you wish to accept her, then we'll go to the hospital and do another DNA test. If you don't want that, I will kick the Hutton family right back to Saspiuburg for you."

Amelia frowned. A hint of trouble flashed past her eyes.

"I don't know what I want, Oscar. She is so eager and is trying so hard to get to know me. Honestly, I am heartbroken for her. The problem is that the Hutton family obviously doesn't like me, and I don't want her to be at odds with them for my sake. I feel so guilty," said Amelia before she sighed a little.

"Honey, you should know that this is not your fault. If she wants to get a divorce, then that simply means that there is something wrong with her marriage."

"I understand that. It's just..."

Oscar put his finger on her lips and insisted, “Shh... Honey, none of this is your fault, so don’t overthink it, okay? Let’s go to bed.”

Amelia nodded.

Oscar hugged her on the bed. He could tell that she was still upset, so he turned around and hovered over her, turning their position to seem somewhat ambiguous.

“Honey, if you can’t sleep, then let’s do something interesting.”

Amelia stared. She couldn’t help chuckling a little before reaching out to caress his face. “Oscar, I want an uneventful night and to sleep quietly next to you tonight. Is that okay?”

Oscar tilted his head down and kissed her lips. The kiss was soft and loving, and he made sure she knew just how much he treasured her.

When their lips parted, Oscar leaned on her side and hugged her waist in a caring manner. He cooed, “Go to bed, my love. I am here, and you don’t need to think about anyone you don’t want to face.”

Amelia nodded and closed her eyes. She thought that her troubles would make her have a sleepless night, but she ended up falling asleep quickly.

Oscar caressed her hair softly. His gaze became cruel in the dark after she had fallen asleep.

He waited until Amelia was sleeping deeply before he got off the bed to call Hugo. “Hugo, investigate the Hutton family and learn everything you can. I want to know everything about them by tomorrow morning. Also, set up a meeting with Mr. Hutton. I’d like to meet him.”

“Yes, boss.”

After hanging up the call, Oscar snuck back onto the bed and hugged Amelia in his arms once more. He fell asleep soon after, and the married couple had a pleasant sleep.

Amelia was able to sleep well in Oscar’s arms. When she was up, she realized that the fatigue in her was gone, and her mood was much, much better.

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Chapter 614 Not Your Enemy

Hugo was as efficient as ever. At the break of dawn, he’d already mailed the information Oscar wanted. At the same time, he’d also printed an extra copy.

When Oscar arrived at the office the next day, Hugo had already delivered him a copy personally.

“Boss, these are the information you asked for,” Hugo uttered respectfully and put the document on Oscar’s desk.

Oscar nodded in response.

When he flipped open the document, he noticed that the information gathered was even more complete than the one he asked for the last time around. As he reached the third page, he noticed Benjamin had found himself a sugar baby in Saspiuburg, who was a university graduate. This girl bears a strong resemblance to Mrs. Hutton. However, she looks rather innocent. At first glance, one might think she’s just a simple girl.

A grin appeared on Oscar’s face, and he chuckled mockingly. “Things are getting more and more interesting, it seems. Initially, I thought he loves his wife dearly, but it seems like he’d also had his fair share of midlife crisis.”

In the meantime, Hugo just remained silent as he stood there. He knew not to voice his personal opinions on the matter.

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“Have you made an appointment with him?” Oscar closed the document and asked.

“Boss, I’ve already made an appointment to meet him at ten in the morning. We’re going to meet at the cafe across the street from the office,” Hugo answered earnestly.

Oscar nodded. “Okay. You may leave now.”

“Yes, Boss.”

After Hugo left, Oscar went back to his work.

When the time came, Oscar grabbed his suit and headed downstairs by using the elevator.

The moment he exited the building, he saw a beautiful figure walking toward him hurriedly.

“Oscar!” a female was heard calling out with a hint of resentment.

Oscar stopped in his tracks and turned toward the voice. It was none other than Cassie.

“Oscar, I was sincere when I brought the proposal to your office yesterday. Why did you get your guards to stop me from entering today? What’s going on?” Cassie sounded frustrated.

Oscar merely threw her a glance before he turned around and left.

In her high heels, Cassie chased after him and stopped him. “Stop right there, Oscar!”

“Yes? Are you done pretending to be gentle for one day? You’ve gone back to your true nature, I see,” Oscar mocked.

Hearing that, Cassie was stumped.

“I’m busy now, so I don’t have the time to fool around with you.” Oscar walked past her, but she grabbed onto him instead.

“Oscar, I’ve changed so much for you. When I heard someone telling me that you’re into career women, I’ve immediately gotten myself a nine-to-five job. Besides, I’ve even gone to extreme lengths to imitate Amelia. Can’t you see all the changes I’ve made for you?” Cassie pleaded.

Oscar merely ignored her and left.

Cassie stomped her feet in anger before chasing after him in her high heels. She was walking so fast that she’d almost twisted her ankle.

Since Oscar was taking large strides when he walked, she had a hard time trying to catch up to him. Ultimately, she was stopped at the entrance of the cafe when Hugo appeared out of nowhere.

“Ms. Yard, please stop here,” Hugo uttered sternly.

In response, Cassie glared at him and fumed, “Get out of my way!”

“Ms. Yard, please have some self-respect and step aside. If you keep forcing yourself onto someone, you might turn out looking rather pathetic.” Hugo showed no mercy in his words.

Cassie could only shoot him a glare and stomp her feet helplessly before stepping aside. She crossed her arms and tried to peek inside, but she saw nothing at all.

After Oscar entered the cafe, he went to the second floor and sat at a desk in the innermost part of the cafe. Soon after, Benjamin had also arrived.

Oscar ordered a cup of latte while Benjamin ordered a cup of Jamaican Blue Mountain from the server.

Once they were served their beverages, Benjamin stirred his coffee and asked, "Get straight to the point, Mr. Clinton. Why did you ask to see me?"

"Leave my wife alone. I know you've gotten some people to stalk my wife, but I'll let the matter slide. However, I won't be as lenient if that happens again," Oscar replied.

Hearing that, Benjamin chuckled lightly and appeared calm. "Since your wife has kidnapped my wife, don't you think it's only right if I act upon it as a husband?"

"Mr. Hutton, I'm afraid the truth had revealed itself. I know you've found yourself a sugar baby who looks like your wife in Saspiuburg. In fact, she's a university graduate, isn't she? Since you've already found yourself a replacement for your wife, don't you think it's only right if you let your wife go? Why do you have to make things so difficult for the both of you?" Oscar asked in a nonchalant tone.

Benjamin narrowed his eyes in response. "You've got eyes on me?"

Oscar kept mum.

"What do you want?" Benjamin asked again.

"I want you to go back to Saspiuburg."

"As long as my wife comes with me, I'll book our flight tickets to leave right away. As for the girl I have in Saspiuburg, she's just a fling. When my wife returns, I'll leave willingly."

"I don't care if Mrs. Hutton wishes to leave with you or not, but my wife intends to acknowledge her. Besides, Mrs. Hutton wants to divorce you. That's why I have no choice but to intervene. I doubt you could do much in Tayhaven, anyway."

"Mr. Clinton, perhaps you should know that marriages are based on commitments. I've already been married to my wife for over thirty years. Hence, we're bound to spend the rest of our lives together. I'd greatly appreciate it if you can get my wife to return to me willingly." Benjamin had no intention of backing down.

Hearing that, Oscar smiled. "Mr. Hutton, people of your age should just enjoy your retirement. Frankly, I think your son has the looks and capabilities for a bright future. Perhaps you should just hand your business down to him because I believe that he can strengthen your company a lot. You're not young anymore, Mr. Hutton. It's time for you to step down. Also, you won't be able to afford it if you keep treating Amelia as your enemy."

Benjamin's expression changed dramatically, and his mind was racing ahead. "What do you mean by that?"

"Whatever the words imply."

Instantly, thoughts raced through Benjamin's mind. Has Sean struck a deal with Oscar?

"Did Sean look for you?" he asked.

"Indeed. He's approached me multiple times, and he's expressed his intentions of working with me. Among the projects he'd shown me, I'm quite intrigued by the water park project. Although it seems a bit far-fetched, I think it's going to attract a lot of patrons once it's completed. We might need to invest a lot in the early days, but we should be able to see profits within two years' time," Oscar said coolly.

Hearing that, Benjamin's expression turned ghastly. The water park project is something the Hutton Corporations planned to execute in the future! How did Sean dare reveal that to Oscar? This is outrageous!

"If I were you, Mr. Hutton, I wouldn't put the cart before the horse and dwell on personal feelings. Otherwise, someone might pounce on the opportunity to replace you. When that happens, you're going to retire with nothing at all." Oscar continued stoking the fire to irritate Benjamin.

Benjamin's eyes kept flickering as he was coming up with a plan in his mind. "I've got something to attend to, Mr. Clinton. I shall leave now."

"I'm not done, Mr. Hutton."

Benjamin had no choice but to stop in his tracks.

"Amelia had never been an enemy of yours, and there's no way I'd let her acknowledge you. Instead of focusing on how to deal with Amelia, I think you should pay more attention to your company. Otherwise, a window might open up for someone to replace you and take everything you own," Oscar advised.

Benjamin's steps faltered, and he left without sparing Oscar another glance.

Seeing that, Oscar smirked and finished his coffee. He then paid the bill and left.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 615

Chapter 615 Convince Your Dad

"Wait for me, Oscar!" Cassie, who had been waiting outside the cafe, chased after him once again.

However, she was stopped before she could even get close to Oscar.

“Ms. Yard, you should leave now,” Hugo said.

Cassie was enraged when glared at him. She then raised her hand and wanted to slap Hugo across the face. To her dismay, Hugo grabbed her hand before she could land her strike.

“Ms. Yard, please contain your emotions. Women should have some dignity and not opt for violence.” Hugo held her hand and shoved her into a taxi he’d hailed for her earlier on. He then said to the chauffeur, “Mister, please send her to 33 Hillside Avenue.”

Upon receiving a hundred from Hugo, the chauffeur nodded happily. “Don’t worry, Sir! I’ll make sure she arrives there on time!”

As the chauffeur was driving away, Cassie was utterly infuriated.

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“Stop the car! I need to get off!” she fumed.

“Miss, you should stop throwing a fit at your boyfriend. Personally, I think you two look like a match made in heaven! Just let him calm himself down before getting him to apologize to you, okay? If you go back to him now, a fight is surely going to happen!” the chauffeur advised kindly.

“I told you to stop the car! Are you deaf?” Cassie got even angrier by then.

“Miss, since you’re such a pretty girl, you should control your temper. In fact, it’s better for women to act more gently.”

Hearing that, Cassie’s anger had reached a breaking point. I shouldn’t meddle with this idiot for too long. After figuring out her plan, she managed to calm herself down.

She then whipped out two hundred from her purse and said, “Mister, the man you saw just now is my ex-boyfriend. I love him dearly, but his parents had forced us to separate. After that, they’d even found him a new girlfriend. I can’t afford to lose him. If you can let me off, I’ll pay you two hundred.”

When the chauffeur saw the money offered, he accepted it unhesitatingly. He’d even asked, “Do you want me to send you back?”

“That’s unnecessary. You can let me off right here.”

The chauffeur was over the moon. I’ve just gotten three hundred from doing nothing! What a pleasant surprise!

When Cassie finally got out of the car, she memorized the taxi’s license plate and called the taxi’s company to complain about the chauffeur.

After she was done complaining, she held her phone tightly in her palm in anger. At that moment, she could feel anger welling up in her chest, and she almost choked with anger.

In a fit of rage, she kicked the tree by the roadside repetitively. However, she was spotted by the policemen on duty, and they lectured her.

Cassie got even more infuriated at that. Can things get any worse? What’s with my luck?

After much effort to send the police away, Cassie got so angry that she rang Jennifer immediately. “Are you free, Jennifer? Let’s meet now. I’ll wait for you at the foot spa next to the business center.” With that, she hung up the phone before Jennifer could utter a word in response.

About one hour later, Jennifer finally showed up in her high heels. She then tossed aside her LV bag worth over ten thousand casually and tousled her curled hair before asking, “What’s the matter? Why did you ask me out in such a hurry?”

“I’ve failed,” Cassie answered.

Perplexed, Jennifer asked, “Failed? What?”

“Our plan failed! Oscar didn’t even bother to spare me a glance. He said I’m defective, and no matter how I act, I could never measure up to the real deal,” Cassie replied in a defeated tone.

Hearing that, Jennifer’s gaze darkened, and she seemed to be deep in her thoughts. Generally speaking, every man cheats! Could it be that Oscar isn’t interested in women anymore?

“Say something, Jennifer! Back then, you assured me I can definitely win Oscar’s heart.” Cassie was getting agitated.

Jennifer threw a slightly disdainful glance at her and said, “Cassie, you’ve got to be patient. Not only are Oscar and Amelia deeply in love now, but they also have a son pulling them toward each other. Since men are all fascinated by new toys, do you think

you can win him back so easily, considering that you're his ex-girlfriend?" Jennifer pointed out the truth blatantly.

Cassie instantly felt dispirited. "What's your suggestion, then?"

"Just bear with it for now."

Upon hearing that, Cassie looked at her in puzzlement.

"The thing is, Oscar is too outstanding. Hence, he's arrogant and proud by nature. However, once his heart is swayed, he'd usually be fully committed to it. It won't be easy for you to destroy his relationship with Amelia. In the meantime, you just need to bear with it and play the long game. Even if you can't win Oscar back, you can still annoy the heck out of Amelia," Jennifer uttered nonsense with a straight face.

Hearing that, Cassie looked at her skeptically and queried, "Jennifer, are you messing with me?"

"Well, you can always pull out if you don't believe me, Cassie." Jennifer shrugged nonchalantly. "However, I'd like to remind you of something. Not only did you force June back to his country, but you've also crossed your parents. If you were to pull out now, you're going to end up with nothing."

Mixed emotions flickered in Cassie's eyes. After a while, she narrowed her eyes, and she seemed like she'd figured something out. "Okay. I trust you."

Hearing that, Jennifer couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief inwardly. I've at least learned the trick to speak nonsense after having dealt with Cassie and June all this while. Now that they're both at my disposal, I can easily manipulate them into doing what I say. At the same time, I can take my revenge on Oscar and Amelia.

As an act of revenge, Jennifer was willing to go all out. Indeed, she'd do anything for her mother.

"Since you trust me, please don't ever doubt what I say again. Otherwise, I don't think our alliance will last long," Jennifer said with a grim expression.

Cassie nodded.

"There's a swimming pool here. Let's go for a swim, shall we? We'll discuss further after that." Jennifer lifted her feet out of the pool.

"Sure."

The two of them changed into their bikinis and swam for a few laps. When they got tired, they continued their conversation while leaning against the wall of the swimming pool.

“Jennifer, what do you think I should do? It seems like Oscar hadn’t noticed a single change I’ve made,” Cassie uttered in a daze.

“You do know how to play hard to get, right? Since he’s ignoring the changes you’ve made, why don’t you just act professionally with him? He can’t possibly push you away if you were to approach him with a profitable proposal, can he? After all, I bet he wouldn’t turn his back on money,” Jennifer answered.

Hearing that, Cassie felt even more frustrated. “I wouldn’t be in this tough spot if everything is as easy as you say it would be. He’d already totally shut me out from Clinton Corporations. How am I supposed to propose anything to him if I can’t even see him?”

“How about your father? Could you convince him? From what I heard, Mr. Yard is quite close with Mrs. Clinton. Since she’d surely entertain him, see if he can put in some good words for you. After all, why does it matter who they were to work with? As long as there’s a possibility to make money, I doubt Mrs. Clinton would refuse to work with Yard Group. Besides, it’s safe to assume that they trust each other, seeing that they’ve been friends for so many years.”

Cassie rolled her eyes at Jennifer and argued, “It’s easy for you to say that. Have you forgotten that the relationship between the Clinton family and the Yard family collapsed two-and-a-half years ago? Besides, my mum hates Mrs. Clinton to her bones. How am I supposed to convince my dad?”

“Well, I’m just giving you a suggestion. In order to get Oscar, everything would depend on you,” Jennifer shrugged and said.

Cassie gazed at her intently and turned around. With a kick against the wall, she dove back into the water like a mermaid.

After swimming for a few laps, she swam back toward Jennifer. “Okay. I’ll deal with my parents. In the meantime, I hope you can do something on your end. Otherwise, I’m going to show you what’s going to happen when you mess with me.”

A disdainful expression appeared on Jennifer’s face before she said, “Don’t worry. As long as you do as I say, I can assure you that you bring chaos upon the Clinton family. Since Oscar is so cruel to you, surely you’ll hate him for that, right?” Jennifer smiled.

Cassie merely stared at her as she went into deep thought.

Jennifer then got out of the pool and wiped her hair with a towel she grabbed from the chair. As she was looking at Cassie, who was still in the pool, she said, "Cassie, perhaps you should just destroy what you can't have. What do you think?"

In response, Cassie dove back into the water and swam away.

Right then, Jennifer whipped out her phone and took a video of Cassie swimming. After that, she sent it to June. Apart from the video, she texted: June, if you don't come back, you're going to lose Ms. Yard to someone else.

Soon, she received a reply.

When Jennifer opened the text, it read: Look after her on my behalf. I'll return to Chanaea in ten days' time. I'll return to the country as a foreign businessman. Once I'm back, we can proceed with our plan.

Jennifer broke into a smile, and she replied: Okay. She then deleted the conversation entirely.

After swimming for a few laps, Cassie got out of the swimming pool.

Seeing that, Jennifer asked, "You're done?"

Cassie took a towel from Jennifer and wiped her hair. "Let's go. I'm feeling so much better after swimming."

"Okay. Let's go, then. I need to head back to work."

After they left the spa, Cassie said, "Jennifer, you're quite smart. If we continue working together, we'll surely get what we want."

"Let's hope that's the case," Jennifer answered flatly before walking to her car. While waving her car keys in the air, she uttered, "I'll go now. Inform me if you can think of any good ideas going forward. We'll achieve more if we work together."

"Okay. I'll go back and try to convince my dad. He's a tough nut to crack!"

"Try your best, okay? If you want to get Oscar so badly, you'll surely find a way."

With that, they both left in separate cars.