

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 651

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 651

Chapter 651 Waiting For The Right Moment To Counterattack

Oscar and Amelia were already seated by the time Noah returned to the Clinton residence, and a sense of guilt engulfed him as he saw Oscar.

“Hi, Oscar. Hi, Amelia,” the man greeted, composing himself.

Oscar shot him an unusual glance. “Mom says you headed down to your office. You don’t have to work so hard right after coming back from your honeymoon.”

Noah beamed. “Okay. I’ll do my best to take it slower so I can spend more time with Stephanie.”

“I’m glad to see you treating Stephanie well. Keep it up.” Smiling, Oscar patted him on the shoulder. “If there’s any help you need at work, let me know. We’re family. You can tell me anything.”

“Thanks, Oscar. I will.”

Stephanie skipped over to Oscar with a plate of shrimp the moment she left the kitchen, and she even shoved Amelia aside with her bum. “Here, Oscar! Try some shrimp that Mom made. It’s really good.”

Oscar grabbed a piece and deshelled it perfectly before placing it in front of Amelia, who then opened her mouth to eat it.

A look of displeasure flashed in Stephanie’s eyes as she saw that. “Look at what a gentleman Oscar is to Amelia, Noah. Won’t you peel some shrimp for me too?”

Noah grabbed the largest shrimp and fed it to her after peeling it. “Do you like it?”

“Yup!” the woman replied while sneaking a triumphant glance at Amelia.

“Do you want more?”

“Yes.”

Amelia merely handed Oscar a piece of wet tissue, pretending not to notice Stephanie's acts of pettiness.

Seeing that, the latter gnashed her teeth in fury, but her expression softened after Oscar shot her a warning glare.

Perhaps because Oscar now got along better with his sister, Olivia seemed to be in an exceptional mood. Coupled with Tony's impish yet charming personality, the woman could be heard laughing at the dinner table most of the time.

Overjoyed, she fed Tony a lot of food while also keeping her own plate filled.

"You and Noah should head back now, Stephanie. Noah's parents must be frantic by now. Be sure to apologize to them, and don't act up just because Noah dotes on you. Do you understand?" said Olivia after dinner.

Stephanie nodded reluctantly. "Okay, Mom."

After finally not having to deal with her mother's chiding, the young woman entered the car and leaned closer to Noah, who was in the driver's seat. "Did you see that, Noah? My brother actually put some food on my plate during dinner! You're my lucky charm. He's finally treating me like an equal after I married you!" she gushed.

"Does that make you happy?"

"Of course it does!" Stephanie unbuckled her seatbelt, crawled over to the man, and fiddled with his coat. Suddenly, she froze on the spot and screamed, "Stop the car!"

Noah immediately slammed the brakes in shock.

Stephanie pointed to a red stain on his white shirt. "What is this, Noah Walker? Why is there a woman's lipstick stain on your shirt? Are you seeing someone else behind my back?" she interrogated.

Noah's face fell as he glanced at the mark.

How could he have been so careless?

"You'd better come clean now, Noah! What's with this stain? You won't hear the end of it if you don't give me a proper explanation for this!"

Noah turned to her and chuckled.

"What's so funny?" the woman asked in bewilderment.

“Did you forget how you couldn’t wait to kiss me before I even took my clothes off, Stephanie? You kissed me on my shirt here. I knew about it the moment I woke up this morning, but I didn’t want to get a new shirt because this stain symbolizes your love for me,” Noah answered lovingly.

Stephanie peered at him skeptically. “Really?”

The man flicked her lightly on the forehead. “I’m already exhausted from having to please you, you little minx. What makes you think I’d have the energy to put up with another woman? Besides, I’ll only have eyes for you for the rest of my life. No other woman matters to me.”

Stephanie’s expression softened after she heard that.

“Fine. I forgive you this time, but if I ever catch you cheating on me, I’m going to castrate you and find myself another man.”

Resentment gleamed in Noah’s eyes, but he remained gentle on the surface. “Come on, silly girl, put your seatbelt back on. Mom and Dad are still waiting for us at home. They might call again if we don’t get home soon.”

The woman fastened her seatbelt obediently.

Instead of coaxing her patiently like he always did, Noah merely glanced at her this time. He was always suspicious, but all the recent events—including the way Oscar was treating him—had really worn him out, and he just didn’t have the energy to deal with Stephanie now. Oscar’s silhouette haunted every part of his brain, and he couldn’t stop trying to figure out what the former’s intentions were.

Upon arriving at the Walker residence, Stephanie glanced at him warily. “Sorry, Noah. I was too rash. Don’t be mad, okay? I have a surprise for you when we get in.”

Noah caressed her head and smiled. “Let’s go.”

With that, they both entered the house with the woman clinging to his arm.

Meanwhile, Amelia and Oscar had just left the Clinton residence. “Mom looked much happier than usual today, and Stephanie seems to have grown up quite a bit,” Amelia remarked. “How about paying Noah’s mistress off so she’d leave him? A happy family is a successful one, after all. Mom would also be upset if Stephanie’s marriage didn’t turn out well.”

Oscar glanced at her from the rearview mirror and smirked. “You’re wavering?”

“That’s not it. I just feel that everyone will be okay as long as Stephanie’s happy with her marriage. Otherwise, Mom and Dad would have to put up with her tantrums, and we

might be affected too. That's why instead of getting back at her and causing everyone upset, maybe we'd be better off just hiding the truth," Amelia explained while gently patting a sleeping Tony. "I'm not on her side. I just want to live in peace. Even I get a headache when she acts up."

"Don't worry. I'll take care of this so you don't have to," Oscar assured.

Amelia nodded in response.

"Don't go too far, though. She's still your sister. Mom will be devastated if she ever finds out," she reminded.

In truth, the woman still despised Stephanie. But after having gone through so many ordeals that could easily break someone—such as being shunned by her own family, nearly getting jailed after being set up, and getting blinded—she had learned to let things go and rise above almost any trouble that came her way.

Oscar merely smiled and said nothing.

He had, in fact, no intention of letting Stephanie and Noah off. Apart from his parents, Amelia, and Tony, there was no one in this world who could get away after crossing him. He hadn't given up on revenge; he was now just waiting for the right time to land the finishing blow on his enemies and make sure they could never recover.

That was the best way to deal with one's opponents.

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Chapter 652 Celebration Party

With Stephanie married, Amelia's days became more peaceful. Work seemed to be going in the right direction too; Shane had appointed her as the next director of the design department, and her coworkers, who acknowledged her drawing abilities, congratulated her.

Everything seemed to be on track.

The woman herself felt more content too. Meanwhile, production for the film adaptation of the fantasy novel that Oscar had helped Stephanie invest in was now complete, and

many big names had attended the press conference to announce the release of the film, which was set to be on the eighth of the following month.

Due to its previously dispelled rumors and scandals as well as Oscar, Derrick, and Julian's control over the internet, the film had already gained much attention even before its release. In fact, just its trailer and main theme song had managed to garner a large number of views and comments. It wasn't long until the videos gained over one billion clicks and millions of comments. Netizens were also highly interested in the relationship between the primary and secondary male leads.

The film went on to record thirty million in sales on its first day of release, and the number doubled by the next day. By the time it stopped airing in cinemas, it sold over three billion worth of tickets, surpassing the film in second place by tens of millions and instantly becoming the dark horse of the industry. It gained wide coverage in every mass media and received a nine point eight rating on IMDb. There were some internet trolls who had tried to bring it down but to no avail.

After deducting the costs of investment and other expenses, Oscar and Julian made tons of money from the film and were naturally pleased.

However, Tiffany was the happiest of them all. The author of the film was now sitting in Amelia's apartment with her legs crossed, placing Tony on her lap. "Your godmother's film is a hit, Tony! I just became the most popular author because people started looking up my novel after watching the movie, and I sold millions of copies in just one month! I'm going to buy you lots of snacks! I'm a rich woman now, you know?"

Amelia walked out of the kitchen with a plate of sliced fruits, shaking her head at the sight of Tiffany laughing hysterically. "You're going to scare Tony if you keep that up, Tiff."

Tiffany's legs couldn't stop moving as she glanced at Amelia. "But I'm genuinely happy, Amelia! The movie's success really delivered a slap to the faces of those trolls who kept talking smack about it. Now I've shown them that I never plagiarized anyone!"

Amelia understood how her best friend felt and was truly happy for her.

She placed the fruits on the table and carried Tony over. "When is the celebration party?"

"Tonight. I came here precisely to invite you and Oscar to come. He was the biggest investor and the reason this movie sold so well. I really need to thank him for that. All the credit goes to him," remarked Tiffany in a serious tone, which was very unlike her.

Amelia handed her an apple slice. "Have some fruit."

Tiffany ranted on after munching on the apple, "You have no idea how happy I am to see the movie breaking records, Babe. I even ran to the bridge just to scream my heart out! I said I'm not some lowly author; I'm an author whose books people actually read, unlike what those trolls said about me. Based on the movie's reviews, many people think my novel this time isn't just about fear. It managed to get people to ponder the dark side of society, and that's more than enough for me. That's the biggest compliment an author can get."

Tiffany's eyes reddened as she spoke.

She had gone through so much stress ever since filming began. Derrick had gone against many high-level executives just to invest in this film, and it would likely have been over for him if the film hadn't sold well. At least now she could finally feel at ease.

The woman could now show the world that despite her mediocre background, she was worthy of a man like Derrick and capable of being his best companion. She wasn't just someone who merely wrote stories.

"You're happy now, huh?" Amelia grinned.

"Of course I am. I'm thrilled!" Tiffany raised her eyebrows. "You have to dress up for tonight. I want you to stun the whole crowd and charm all those other condescending investors."

Amelia crossed her arms upon hearing that. "Tiff, you're the one who should dress up. Derrick's the producer of the movie, and he gave his all for it even when everyone in the industry was secretly anticipating a total flop. Now that the movie's a success, I'm sure he'll gladly welcome you to face the world together. He can finally chill out too."

Amelia paused for a moment before continuing, "Come with me to get our hair done. I'm going to make you the most beautiful woman in the room."

Tiffany shrugged. "Don't say that. I've never thought of enchanting everyone. I'm sure you're capable of that, but not me. I know my place. But still, it's true that I'll have to doll myself up."

The two headed to Antonio's salon.

The man was tall, elegant, and clad in white.

Tiffany pounded him lightly in the chest. "Antonio! You're such a Prince Charming. It's been three years since we last met, but you're still as handsome as ever."

Antonio raised her hand and kissed the back of it, smiling. "And you've grown prettier since I last saw you three years ago. I have the urge to make you even more glamorous now that I'm looking at you."

"I'm counting on you, then. I'll be attending a party to celebrate the success of a movie my boyfriend produced. I don't want to embarrass him," Tiffany said with a mischievous wink.

"Leave it to me. I'm going to transform you completely," Antonio replied confidently.

"Thank you!"

The two women leaned back in their chairs. Antonio worked on Tiffany's hair, whereas Amelia was tended to by a female stylist whose skills were just as exceptional.

Both stylists finished at the same time three hours later. Tiffany's hair had been cut short, its length stopping at the ears. Antonio had also added some color to it to give her the impression of a strong woman. Even so, her new look made her eyes soften, and despite her now-livelier appearance, she did look more beautiful too.

Meanwhile, Amelia's hair was now tied into a high bun, revealing her slender neck. The stylist had also put some light makeup on her, causing every man and woman there to be unable to take their eyes off her.

Tiffany whistled at her. "You look gorgeous, Babe! I'd be instantly bewitched if I were a guy."

Amelia peered at her friend and nodded approvingly. "You don't look too bad yourself! Your facial features stand out more thanks to your short hair. I see a hint of experience and playfulness in you, and you also look much younger. Antonio's hands are simply magic. He can make any woman beautiful."

Tiffany agreed. "It wouldn't cost this much to hire him if he weren't this skillful, you know? His fees are worth half the annual income of an average household."

Antonio extended an arm toward Tiffany. "Come with me to get your clothes changed, pretty lady. Let's give you a change of makeup too. I believe it will suit your new hair better."

"Okay."

Soon, Tiffany reemerged in a stunning black gown and medium-coverage makeup, looking absolutely alluring with a slight hint of cheekiness.

Amelia couldn't help but whistle at her too. "You look perfect, Tiff! Even I'm entranced!"

Tiffany spun around in front of a mirror, looking especially pleased with her look.

"Look at me, Antonio! Your hands really are magic. I'm going to give you a huge tip," she exclaimed with a laugh.

“That would be my honor.”

There was an unconcealable twinkle in both Derrick’s and Oscar’s eyes when they came to pick the women up. Derrick was utterly stupefied, which was no surprise, given it was his first time seeing Tiffany doll herself up like this.

Tiffany’s cheeks burned as she saw the way he stared at her.

“Do I not look good, Derrick?” she asked, averting her gaze.

Hearing that, Derrick came to his senses and beamed. “You look beautiful. It’s like I’m seeing a different side to you, but your versatility really draws me in.”

“What a sweet talker!” the woman grumbled although the smile on her face never left her. She was obviously ecstatic.

Oscar walked toward Amelia, looking astonished too. “You look amazing too, Honey.”

Amelia grinned at him. “Why are you both here together, anyway?”

“We met at the entrance.”

Oscar raised his arm toward her, and she took it readily.

“Let’s go,” said the man.

The four of them headed to where the celebration party was being held.

The venue was a private clubhouse, where security was extremely tight and no one could enter without an invitation. The clubhouse usually only hosted those who were worth at least a hundred million in the first place, so the fact that the film crew could hold their party here was all thanks to Oscar, Derrick, and Julian.

As soon as Oscar and his companions arrived, the film crew crowded around him and greeted him.

Oscar took a glass of wine before rejecting the one offered to Amelia. “My wife can’t hold her liquor well. She’s here to accompany me today, so I ask that you don’t offer her a toast just because I’m an investor. You’ll be hearing from me if she gets drunk.”

The tension in the air reduced as a result of Oscar’s light-hearted comment.

The film had garnered its already-popular cast even more fame thanks to its success, and Julian had recruited them to his company even if it meant having to pay to dissolve their contract with their previous agencies.

Julian's company was still new, but given that the Hayes family was well-established, he certainly didn't lack the funds. Thus, both the lead actor and actress were more than happy to join him.

"Good evening, Mr. Clinton and Mr. Hayes," the two leading casts greeted as they walked over.

The lead actor was twenty-six-year-old Cody Rivers. He had a nice face and was one hundred and eighty-eight centimeters tall. Looking like a model, the man exuded a unique presence while at the same time appearing rather collected and dependable. Meanwhile, the lead actress was called Leona Jacobs. Due to her resemblance to Angelina Jolie, many netizens referred to her as Leona Jolie. She, too, was outstandingly charismatic and gracious, unlike some other female celebrities who would behave flirtatiously with their investors.

Amelia peered at the two, having gained a good first impression of them. They didn't seem frivolous at the least.

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Chapter 653 Enjoy The Show

"What a lively scene! You guys don't mind letting two outsiders join in the fun, right?" a voice asked flippantly. Upon hearing that, everyone at the scene turned to look at the uninvited couple.

Oscar narrowed his eyes and glared viciously at the couple.

"Amelia, we meet again! What a coincidence." The man approached Amelia and praised, "You look so pretty today. When Jennifer and I walked in just now, we mistook you for someone else. After consulting the owner, we found out that the production team is having a celebration here. I thought since we're already here, we should join you guys."

Amelia glanced at him in response. He's so lame. Why would he crash the celebration party organized by the production team?

Tiffany stepped forward and said with a superficial smile, "Mister, this is a private celebration organized by the production team. I think it's inappropriate for you and Ms. Larson to show up here. Leave before you make everyone feel awkward, okay?"

Since she wasn't fond of June and Jennifer, she was quick to chase them out.

At that moment, Cody and Leona merely kept quiet and stared at each other curiously.

"Everyone, since you seem to be having so much fun here, you guys wouldn't mind having us around, right?" June asked with a polite smile.

The crowd knew only people with status were allowed in there, so none of them dared to offend the couple. Hence, they just glanced at Oscar and the others.

"Mr. Clinton, we've known each other for a while now, right? Heck, we might even have a chance to work together in the future. Considering that we're already here, are you really going to chase us out without even offering us a glass or two?" June smiled at Oscar.

At that, everyone shifted their attention toward Oscar. Since they were a bunch of observant people, they could tell Oscar and June knew each other. However, the two men didn't seem to be on good terms. Although both were equally impressive, one of them was Chanaean while the other wasn't. Needless to say, none of them from the entertainment industry knew what conflicts the two men had.

Still, everyone's ears perked up, and they were eager to find out more.

"Well, you're my guests, after all. I don't have a reason to chase you out yet, so feel free to indulge in the food provided. There's plenty enough to feed those that come asking." Oscar flashed a faint smile.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jennifer's face fell. June, on the other hand, remained unfazed, as if he didn't understand Chanaean.

Obviously, there was a hidden meaning behind Oscar's words. He was implying that June and Jennifer were beggars come to ask for food.

Indeed, Oscar could be despicable and vicious with his words.

The production team was shocked. Who would've thought the cold and distant Mr. Clinton we know could speak so despicably? Luckily, we haven't been stupid enough to offend him. Otherwise, we won't last long in the entertainment industry. However, what's with this couple? Why did Mr. Clinton humiliate them in public?

"Well, Mr. Clinton has spoken. Please forgive Jennifer and me for joining the celebration shamelessly, then." June smiled.

Oscar said nothing in response.

Like a proper Ustranasian gentleman, June quickly blended into the crowd. Not only was he handsome, but he was also polite and well-spoken. After getting his name card, the crowd found out that he was the owner of two companies. One of his companies was an IT company that had gained plenty of attention over the past few months. Besides that, a renowned local financial magazine had also done an article on the aforementioned company where he was mentioned but no photo had been published. Now that they had seen his name card, the production team was quick to butter him up when they found out that he was one of the Adertons.

They were eager to get on his good side because they wanted his resources. With that, none of them would need to struggle for sponsorships.

Upon seeing how well June was blending in with the crowd, Julian turned toward Oscar with a glass of wine in his hand and said, "Oscar, this foreigner is quite something. When I was looking into him for you, I thought he was just an incompetent spoilt brat from the Adertons. I didn't expect him to have tricks up his sleeves. Do you see that? He has stolen the limelight from you."

Oscar smirked when he saw how the crowd was worshipping June. "Well, we can't stop him from being a pretentious pr*ck, can we?"

Julian nearly spat out the sip of wine he had just drunk.

After gulping the wine down, he showed Oscar a huge thumbs up. "Nice one, Oscar." Julian had never been aware of how vicious Oscar could be. I guess I'll just have to wish June good luck. He's in over his head if he thinks that he can afford to mess with Oscar. June has undoubtedly overestimated himself and underestimated Oscar at the same time.

Oscar merely took a sip of wine after hearing that.

The actors and actresses didn't dare to offer Oscar a toast because of his imperious demeanor. Hence, they only gathered around June. The director, however, was smart enough to offer a toast to the investors, Oscar and Julian.

"Mr. Clinton, Mr. Hayes, I've been hoping to meet you two all this while. However, neither of you is in the entertainment industry. Now that we have finally met, I must offer you guys a toast while I still have the chance," the director said with a smile.

The director, Steve Little, was a middle-aged plump man and a respected figure. When he wasn't directing movies, he was a cheery person who would get along with the production team. When he was at work, however, he was a serious man. He would pay attention to every detail in the movie, and he was a perfectionist. Hence, the actors and

actresses appreciated the fact that he could do well in both his job and in managing his interpersonal relationships.

With those qualities, a lot of his movies received countless awards, proving he was an extraordinary director.

Julian raised his glass and clinked it with Steve's. With a smile, he uttered, "Mr. Little, your hard work is the reason this movie is so well-received. If I stumble upon more interesting scripts in the future, I look forward to working with you again. Cody and Leona need you to help them unleash their true potential. They told me that even though you're strict, they've learned a lot from working with you."

Steve's eyes lit up when his passion, filming movies, was brought up. As a result, he got even more chatty. Julian was patient enough to have a conversation with him. In the end, Steve only left reluctantly after a lengthy talk.

After he left, Julian shook his head and smiled. "Mr. Little is an interesting man. He's a man who prioritizes work-life boundaries, and he's not interested in fame and power. Hence, he's a social butterfly. His filming skills were key to the success of our movie. Otherwise, I'm sure we would've lost our money."

"Mr. Hayes, what do you mean by that?" Tiffany approached Julian in her pair of heels and punched him jokingly. "Are you saying that my script is trash? Have you forgotten about the fact that the movie was adapted based on my novel, and it has made you a lot of money? Not only did you not thank me, but you're also talking badly about me behind my back! You better drink up as a punishment."

Upon hearing that, Julian drank a mouthful of his beverage and said, "Tiffany, since you've dressed up like a goddess today, please act like one, okay? Please remember that Mr. Hisson is an attractive man who's undoubtedly the focus of everyone's attention. If you keep acting this way, others might think you're not worthy of him."

"Pfft! So what if he's the focus of everyone's attention? Derrick loves me. The others can lay eyes on him all they want, but they can't get him. In fact, I'm the only person who can be with Derrick for life."

In response, Julian rubbed his arms and said, "That's so cheesy! Tiffany, you've gotten more shameless, haven't you?"

"I don't have a choice! That's the only way to deal with you, Mr. Hayes." Tiffany shrugged and smiled.

"Tiffany, I like how you're always so frank and direct. You're a good match for Mr. Hisson." Julian chuckled.

"Much appreciated! If we get married, I'll expect a huge monetary gift from you."

“Of course.”

While they were chatting away happily, Jennifer was staring coldly at June as he mingled with unimportant people. When she saw him stepping away from the crowd, she pulled him to a corner and asked softly, “June, what are you doing? Did you bring me to this private club to drink with these small-time actors and actresses? Do you have nothing better to do?”

June smiled and said confidently, “Don’t look down on these actors and actresses. They’re good at what they do. Stay tuned, okay? I’ve already bribed one of them. A good show is about to start.”

Jennifer shot him a doubtful look. “Let’s hope that’s the case. However, Oscar has his bodyguards nearby, so don’t go overboard. Otherwise, we’re not getting out of here.”

June raised his brows. “What? Are you scared? Isn’t this what you want? You want to seek revenge, no? How are you supposed to do that without taking some risks?”

Jennifer lowered her gaze, and a grim look appeared on her face.

“Jennifer, you’re just as evil as me. In fact, I doubt you can say anything to prove otherwise. Don’t act innocent in front of me, okay?” June sneered.

Jennifer sighed and raised her gaze. “What are you planning to do? You should tell me about it so that I can play along if things go south.”

“That’s not necessary. You just have to sit back and enjoy the show.”

Jennifer didn’t ask further and did as told.

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Chapter 654 Getting Played Instead

Amelia was amused, but she ended up drinking it, anyway.

The girl hesitated before gulping down the glass of juice she had offered to Amelia in the first place.

“Mr. Clinton, Mrs. Clinton, I’ll excuse myself now.” The girl forced herself to smile before she left.

Amelia glanced at Oscar and asked, “Oscar, she’s just a small-time actress trying to make ends meet in the entertainment industry. Since her life is difficult enough, why would you make it harder for her?”

“Do you think I was too harsh on her?”

“It’s not that. I just thought since this is a celebratory dinner, we shouldn’t ruin everyone’s mood. Tiff is enjoying the event as well.”

Oscar took a peek at June, who was drinking with Jennifer. “Amelia, you’re a smart woman, and you’re capable of dealing with all sorts of problems at work. However, you’re too kind compared to others.”

Puzzled, Amelia raised her gaze toward him.

“Silly woman. That young girl was fawning over June just now. Who doesn’t want to make a name for themselves in the entertainment industry? Although she’s young, that doesn’t mean she’s not ambitious. Do you understand what I mean?” Oscar explained gently.

In truth, he was not keen on exposing Amelia to the ugly side of human nature.

After she gave it some thought, her expression immediately turned cold.

“Oscar, how did you know that the young girl would dare to spike the juice?” Amelia asked.

“I’m just guessing. I doubt June would sit on his hands after going through all the trouble to find out that we’re attending this celebratory dinner. Just you wait.” Oscar chuckled coldly and continued, “Let’s show them the consequences of plotting against someone.”

Amelia spared a glance at June, who was still chatting away happily with Jennifer. He doesn’t seem like he knows what’s going on here.

“Oscar, what are you planning to do?” Amelia asked.

“You’ll see. There’s an enormous group of reporters outside the club now, and they’re keen on doing interviews. I’ll get someone to ask the staff at the club to let some reporters in. He wants to see scandalous pictures, right? I’ll let the reporters have that. Let’s see if he still has the time to plot against you after this,” Oscar uttered earnestly. Indeed, he had a plan in his mind all along.

Amelia smiled. "Oscar, you're so evil."

"Do you not like it?"

Amelia smiled faintly and whispered, "I like it a lot."

Instantly, Oscar felt his mood lift.

He then texted Hugo and instructed him to find a quick-witted man to show up as a server so that he could find an opportunity to approach June. Oscar wanted to spike June's and Jennifer's wine.

Hugo was rather efficient. Within twenty minutes, a server entered the scene with a cart filled with dozens of glasses of wine.

"Dear guests, this is a new batch of wine produced by the club. The owner would like everyone to have a taste. Everyone will get a glass each. Please have a taste and let us know if you like it," the server said politely.

He then served Oscar and Amelia first before seeing to the rest. After that, he left courteously.

Oscar raised his glass and smiled before saying, "Everyone, I'm delighted with how well-received the movie is. Here, let's drink and celebrate our success."

Oscar took a sip of the wine before everyone else. Happy with how it tasted, he smiled and remarked, "This is good wine." With that, he downed the entire glass of wine.

Upon seeing that, everyone at the scene downed their wine in one go as well.

When Steve saw that June and Jennifer hadn't drunk their wine, he asked in a friendly tone, "Mr. Wick, Ms. Larson, is the wine not to your liking? Why aren't you guys drinking?"

June had always been a gentleman, so he immediately took a sip after he was questioned. "Mr. Little, we have to drink this wine slowly so that we can appreciate its flavors."

"Mr. Wick, I know you're educated, but since everyone has finished their drinks, I think you should finish yours as well! It's more fun that way."

"Okay. Since you've said so, Mr. Little, I shall comply." With that, June downed his wine.

"That's awesome, Mr. Wick! That's more like it. Let's continue," Steve said courteously after taking a bottle of wine from somewhere.

June was unfazed. He cooperatively drank every time Steve filled up his glass for him.

After three glasses or so, Steve reluctantly said, "It's been fun to drink with you, Mr. Wick. I'll go over there to drink with the others now. I'll come back to drink with you and Ms. Larson again later."

After Steve left, Jennifer frowned and asked, "He's just a director. Why did you have to be so nice to him?"

"It's just a few glasses, no? Don't ruin the fun for others." June shrugged.

Jennifer arched an eyebrow at him. "I didn't know you were such a considerate person."

"Pretty lady, I'm capable of empathy, okay?" June glanced at Jennifer and said, "You're so pretty. Would you like to spend the night with me? If you want, I'm sure we're going to have a wonderful night together."

Jennifer rolled her eyes at him. "Didn't you say there would be a show? Where is it? All I'm seeing is everyone having the time of their lives except for us." She then looked at Amelia and saw her having a pleasant conversation with Oscar. At that moment, a hint of jealousy flashed across her eyes.

Indeed, she was utterly jealous of Amelia. She's not even that pretty. Why are there so many men who are willing to bend over backward for her when I can't even get that man to look at me after I spent two years trying to win his heart? Not only that, he even rejected my request blatantly and caused my mom such misery. While I'm living my life in suffering and guilt, she's been blessed in her career and personal life. She's practically the happiest woman on earth now.

"Are you jealous?" June noticed her gaze.

Jennifer retracted her gaze and replied nonchalantly, "What is there to be jealous of? Where's the show you promised? I don't want us to get played instead."

"Woman, patience is key. Don't you think it's more interesting if the show were to come as a surprise?" June took a cocktail before uttering, "Let's go drink with the others. If we keep whispering among ourselves, others might find us rude."

Left without much of a choice, Jennifer complied.

After a whole night of drinking, everyone was drunk. As for June and Jennifer, they were starting to lose consciousness. After exchanging glances with each other, they ended up passing out.

Oscar then instructed the servers to bring them to a room that he had prepared for them. As for the other drunk actors and actresses, they were sent to their respective rooms as well.

After Jennifer and June were sent to the same room, they started getting aroused and ended up having sex after the servers had left.

After some time, a group of reporters stormed in with their cameras. One of them was heard shouting, "We're catching Cody, the rising star, in bed with a sexy actress. Make sure you take good pictures!"

As soon as those words fell, all the reporters started taking photos. They didn't give a hoot about what those two were doing in bed.

After a long while, someone reminded them, "Take photos of their faces as well! Otherwise, all of this would be for nothing."

Some of the reporters then brazenly went to the sides of the bed to take photos. Lost in the throes of the drug, June and Jennifer didn't even react to what was happening around them.

Finally, someone recognized both of them. "They aren't Cody and Leona."

Right after that, someone added, "I know this woman. She's the daughter of the CEO of Larson Group. As for the man, I think he's the CEO of a famous company that has been stealing headlines everywhere recently. If we expose these two, we're going to be rich! Quick! Let's take more photos and leave before they come to their senses."

At that point, no one bothered to question why those two were still getting it on despite having so many cameras pointed at them.

All the reporters cared about was having their headlines the next day. Besides, their minds were filled with greed rather than curiosity as to why June and Jennifer didn't react to them.

After taking a bunch of photos and videos, the reporters left the house. Before leaving the premises, they even thanked the people who let them in profusely.

As for June and Jennifer, they hadn't even realized the reporters were there as they continued with their activities.

Oscar then told the club owner to delete the footage of the reporters storming into the room to get rid of the evidence of the reporters being there.

The next day, photos and videos of June and Jennifer having sex were all over the internet. Just like that, they both became famous in Tayhaven without spending a single penny.

Indeed, scandals as such were the most sought after.

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Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 655

Chapter 655 Scandalous Photos

People were deliberately sharing and reporting on June's pornographic photos and videos, and the attention it had gotten on the internet was through the roof. With the netizens actively trying to hype things up, their inappropriate videos became the second most watched content. The most watched was obviously the movie Tiffany had written. At the same time, the couple had also become a sensation on Twitter.

Despite not being celebrities, the couple had experienced what it was like to go viral.

June's explicit photos were inevitably seen by Cassie. She was utterly humiliated when she saw them. While one of them was a man she was supposed to marry, the other was a friend she had formed an alliance with for personal gain. These two have brazenly linked up and betrayed me!

She took the betrayal badly. It had nothing to do with romance but utter humiliation.

Cassie crushed the newspaper in her hands and threw a tantrum in the room.

Elizabeth heard the commotion and went to check on her. When she opened the door, she saw the place was all messed up. Her face turned grim, and she dashed toward Cassie angrily. "Cassie, what has gotten into you? You were just fine, no? Why are you throwing a tantrum all of a sudden? You're almost thirty now, so please be more mature, will you?"

Cassie's eyes bulged in fury, and she threw the newspaper at Elizabeth. "Mom, look at what your future son-in-law has done! He's now a famous figure, and he's all over the internet."

Confused, Elizabeth picked up the newspaper.

When she saw the contents, her face darkened.

Elizabeth couldn't believe her eyes, and she asked with trembling lips, "Cassie, what's going on?"

"Mom, the son-in-law you've approved was at a hotel with the daughter of the Larsons. They were caught by reporters, and their videos are all over the internet. In fact, their photos are even more famous than the celebrity with leaked photos back then. I bet he's now the most talked about person in Tayhaven," Cassie uttered sarcastically.

However, Elizabeth was still unconvinced. "That's impossible. June is so nice to you. Why would he mess around with other women? It must be a misunderstanding."

Cassie scoffed and replied mockingly, "Mom, the evidence is before your eyes. How could you say it's a misunderstanding? Are you trying to be funny?"

Taking a deep breath, she clenched her fists. She was so angry that the veins on her neck were bulging. "Mom, you have no idea what kind of pervert he is. You don't know how he has been torturing your daughter behind closed doors. He's just acting like a gentleman, and he has also been acting nice to me. The truth is, he has been in contact with all sorts of girls. He has even gone after Amelia at one point. How could you still say he's nice to me? You have no idea how silly you sound."

Elizabeth calmed herself down and asked, "Is what you're saying all true?"

"Mom, the evidence is laid out in the newspaper. He's a wolf in sheep's clothing," Cassie answered.

After taking a moment to collect her thoughts, Elizabeth said, "It's all right, Cassie. It's okay for men to fool around a bit. Once he marries you, you're going to be one of the Adertons. Women don't need to marry for love. As long as you marry someone who can provide, nothing else matters." After a pause, she added calmly, "I can tell June is sincere toward you. It's okay if he has a few other women other than you. Don't think too much about it."

Cassie glared at Elizabeth in response. As my mother, how could she say such things? Is she saying that I should throw myself at June regardless of how monstrous he is?

"Mom, how could you say such things? His pornographic photos are all over the internet, and I've been humiliated! Do you still want me to marry him? How about me? Are you even my biological mother?" Cassie asked.

"Considering the situation you're in, June is the only man who doesn't mind marrying you. Why are you still so picky?"

At that moment, Cassie's eyes were brimming with tears, and she was utterly heartbroken. Oscar has abandoned me, and June is leaving a trail of lovers everywhere. Now, my mom wants me to marry a monster because he's the only man who wants me? What kind of failure have I turned out to be? Why is no one on my side even after what has happened?

"Mom, what do you mean by the situation I'm in? Enlighten me."

"Cassie, I shouldn't have said that. Don't be angry, okay? Calm down." Elizabeth was so anxious that she ended up rambling incoherently.

Cassie regained her composure and shrugged. "Mom, I'm not even into him, so I don't care how many women he has out there. However, I'm humiliated because of him. Mom, when he comes back, tell him that."

She then went back to bed and wrapped herself up with a blanket before chasing Elizabeth out. "Mom, please leave."

Back at the club, June did not wake till it was close to noon. The second he opened his eyes, he was kicked to the ground.

"June, how did you end up in my bed? What did you do to me last night?" Jennifer screeched while covering herself up with a blanket.

June merely glared at her coldly and stood up wearing nothing but his birthday suit.

Jennifer threw a cold glance at his perfect figure and scolded, "Put on your clothes! I don't want to see your naked body."

June slowly put on his clothes before sitting on the couch lazily. Whipping out his phone, he lit a cigarette before saying, "I guess we both had a glass too many last night. Since we're both single, what happened between us is nothing out of the ordinary. You didn't lose out, did you? You're not going to act like an idiot and ask me to be responsible for what happened, are you?"

Jennifer was fuming internally. Well, it has already happened. There's nothing I can do to reverse it.

After thinking things through, Jennifer let out a sigh and said calmly, "Whatever the case, it has already happened. After leaving this room, we're nothing else but two people working with one another."

With that, she got off the bed and put on her clothes. At the same time, her face had closed off, revealing nothing.

Jennifer checked the time on her phone and said, "It's almost noon, so I'm heading off now."

June walked over to her. "I'll send you. We're still working together, aren't we? We don't have to ruin our relationship just because we had sex, right?"

Jennifer didn't disagree with that, and she followed him out of the club. Right then, June's phone rang, and he answered it. His expression changed instantly after hearing what the person said on the other end of the call.

"I'll head back now," June answered coldly.

He then walked toward his car and said, "Jennifer, I don't think I'll be able to send you back. I have to leave now."

"June, what happened?" Jennifer suddenly felt uneasy.

"Check the internet and see for yourself. I have to hurry home as something's happened." With that, June opened his car door and hopped in.

After June left, Jennifer whipped out her phone and checked the internet. Right away, she was stunned by what she saw. All over her screen, she could see titles that read: Videos of the daughter of the Larsons and the heir of the Adertons.

When she tapped on one of those videos with her trembling fingers and saw June and her getting it on, she immediately turned pale.

She then quickly closed the page in the browser and got into her car. With a troubled mind, she drove away.

When she reached home, Laura delivered a tight slap across her face. "What's going between you and that foreign man, Jennifer? Why is the internet filled with videos of you and him? Do you know the family and friends of the Larsons have all seen it? How do you expect us to show our faces in public in the future?" Laura reprimanded.

At that moment, Jennifer's mind was a mess. What happened? I only found out I've been taken advantage of when I woke up. Not only was I unable to seek justice for myself, but I've also been filmed? Whoever planned this is trying to end my life!

"Mom, I don't know. I really don't know what happened. I was attending a celebratory event last night, and I woke up to this mess. I've been sabotaged." Jennifer was so anxious that she ended up rambling incoherently.

She was still struggling to come back to her senses as she continued, "Mom, I'll get someone to deal with the videos and minimize the damage. My mind is a mess now. Please give me some time to regain my composure. I don't know how this happened."

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Chapter 656

Chapter 656 Blunt Questions

Laura nodded.

Jennifer took out her phone to find out that someone had re-uploaded the videos after they were taken down. Besides that, some netizens were even deliberately adding comments to the videos. Upon seeing that, she knew someone was definitely scheming against her.

Jennifer's expression instantly changed. Since she had majored in marketing at university, she knew someone was plotting against her. Whoever is doing this wants to ruin my reputation. Who, though? Who wants to destroy me so badly?

Right then, someone came into her mind. Clenching her fists, she bit her lower lip so hard that she almost broke through the skin. Oscar, must you be so heartless? Are you not satisfied with what you've done to my mom? Why do you want to destroy my reputation? Are you only going to stop once the Larsons are gone from Tayhaven?

Jennifer was overwhelmed by hatred and dissatisfaction.

"Jennifer, is everything okay? Have the videos been taken down?" Laura asked worriedly.

Jennifer returned to her senses and replied awkwardly, "Mom, don't worry. I'll deal with the videos."

Laura looked devastated, so Jennifer helped her to the couch and sat her down. Suddenly, a headache assaulted Laura, and she shook her head to get rid of it before closing her eyes to rest. A moment later, she opened her eyes and looked at Jennifer in confusion, asking, "Why are you here, Jennifer? Didn't you say you were working overtime when you called just now?"

Hearing that, Jennifer felt relieved and heartbroken at the same time. "Mom, I came back to take some documents. I'll be going back to work in a while. I'll bring you upstairs for a nap, okay? You look tired."

"Is it? No wonder I'm feeling sleepy. Okay. Let's go up for a nap."

Jennifer brought her mother to the bedroom upstairs and put her to sleep. After that, Jennifer sat on the bed helplessly. Judging by how explicit those videos are, the mastermind is way stronger than the Larsons. Otherwise, the Larsons would've gotten the whole incident settled already.

Jennifer sat there for quite a while before giving June a call, and he only answered the phone after a long moment.

"June, you've seen the videos on the internet, right? Are you not going to think of a way to take them down?"

"I've already instructed the technical department to delete those videos. They should be done with it soon," June answered in a cold tone.

"Since you've already gotten people to deal with that, I'll stay out of the way. We'll get back in touch after the incident dies down. In the meantime, I think you need to offer Cassie an explanation. Otherwise, she's going to misunderstand us."

"I will. Don't worry about that." With that, June hung up the phone.

Jennifer looked down at the black screen of her phone with a smirk.

Half an hour later, Jennifer went on the internet to see if the videos were still there. Indeed, most of the videos had been taken down. However, it seemed like someone was actively trying to do the opposite. Every time a video was deleted, a new one would surface. In fact, Jennifer felt as though someone was having a fun time trying to sabotage her.

It took three days for the incident to die down. Throughout those three days, Jennifer had kept herself locked in her house.

Meanwhile, Vincent almost lost his sanity because of Jennifer's incident. Not only did the stock price of his company plummet, but the employees were also getting anxious. If it weren't for his connections, those videos would've stayed on the internet a lot longer, and Larson Group would've faced bigger losses as a result.

That night, Vincent only got home at eleven. When Jennifer saw him, she merely raised her head to look at him while sitting dejectedly on the couch.

Vincent approached her. Instead of reprimanding her, he stroked her head gently like a loving father. "Why are you still up?"

Jennifer raised her head and uttered in a raspy voice, "Dad, I'm sorry. I've troubled and embarrassed you so much because of this incident."

“Silly child. I’m your father, no? No matter what lies ahead, I’ll help you solve all the problems. Don’t be scared, okay? I’m here. As long as I’m still alive, I won’t let you get hurt.”

The sadness in Jennifer’s heart intensified. She was filled with guilt when she saw the gray hairs dotting Vincent’s sideburns. At the same time, her hatred for Oscar deepened as well. If it weren’t for him, the Larsons wouldn’t be in such trouble today.

“Dad, I’ll go to the office with you tomorrow. I have to take responsibility for what happened. Besides, I didn’t even do anything wrong. All I did was have sex with a man, and it just so happens that someone had taken photos and videos of us and leaked them on the internet. It’s not that big of a deal.” Jennifer twitched her lips into a weak smile and acted casual.

Despite what she said, she was extremely nervous within. After the blunder she had caused, she was afraid that other people would talk about her behind her back.

She was also afraid that they would give her judgmental stares. In fact, that was something she never wanted to go through again.

“That’s not necessary. You should keep your mom company and rest at home for a few more days. Come to the office to help once everything has subsided.”

“Dad, I’ve already decided to follow you to the office tomorrow. Since it’s something I caused, I can’t let you go through it on your own.”

“Be good now.”

Jennifer was determined to go to work the next day because she had never been one to back down in the face of difficulties. Instead, she would rather face them head-on.

Indeed, she was a tough girl.

Vincent couldn’t convince her otherwise, so he agreed to it in the end.

The next day in the office, everyone there was looking at her with judgmental looks in their eyes. Some of the men were even checking her body out pervertedly. However, they would quickly look away when Jennifer turned toward them.

Although Jennifer was annoyed by those stares, she kept herself busy with work the entire morning.

She knew she would attract unwanted attention if she were to have lunch at the company cafeteria. Hence, she decided to just grab a bite nearby the office. To her surprise, she saw an army of reporters the moment she arrived in the office lobby. She was horrified when she noticed how many of them were waiting outside the building.

I'm not a celebrity, and I've always kept a low profile, so I'm not usually the sort of person they go after, right? Yet, why are they all here?

Clenching her fists, she slowly retreated. This must be Oscar's doing. Not only does he want to humiliate me, but it seems like he's also eager to get rid of me for good.

She thought she could make her way upstairs, but it was too late. It was as if the reporters had binoculars with them because they spotted her right away. When they saw her, they quickly stormed into the building. Not even the security guards could stop them.

"Ms. Larson, are you in a serious relationship with the heir of the Adertons? Are you guys a couple? When are you two planning to get married? What do you have to say about the videos on the internet?"

"Ms. Larson, you looked like you were enjoying yourself in the video. How long have you two been together? Will you shed some light on your relationship?"

"Ms. Larson, is it true that the heir of the Adertons is engaged to the daughter of the Yard family? Since you know Ms. Yard, doesn't that mean you've betrayed her and snatched her fiancé away?"

The questions went on and on.

In fact, the reporters didn't hold back with their blunt and insensitive questions.

Faced with countless microphones pointing at her, Jennifer uttered calmly, "Thank you for your concern, but I'm at work now. Hence, I won't comment on anything. I hope you all will leave the premises and not disturb the other employees here. In the meantime, I'll find out who's behind all this and press charges. As for you guys, I'll sue all of you for trespassing."

To her surprise, the reporters were unfazed.

"Ms. Larson, are you growing angry because you're embarrassed? Does that mean you really are having an affair with June?"

At that point, the questions were getting more and more insulting.

Fortunately for her, the guards had finally reacted and rushed forward.

"Shut the doors and call the police now. I would like to see who's interested in going to jail!" Jennifer yelled after the guards surrounded her to protect her from the reporters.

At that, the reporters went silent.

After exchanging glances with each other, they all ran away as fast as they could. In an instant, the lobby was silent once more.

Jennifer felt her knees going weak, and she almost fell to the ground as a result. The receptionist got to her in time and held her. "Are you okay, Ms. Larson?"

Jennifer shook her head in response.

Vincent rushed to the lobby when he heard about what had happened. "Are you okay, Jennifer?" he asked worriedly.

Jennifer shook her head. She was still recovering from the shock when she asked, "What are you doing down here, Dad?"

"I was worried about you. Let's go. I'll send you back home."

"There's no need for that. I'll just rest in the office. I'm fine, and I can still work. I want to show everyone that none of the criticisms and rumors are going to bring me down."

In the end, Vincent had no choice but to compromise.

Jennifer went upstairs and stayed in her office until everyone had left. When Vincent went to find her, she followed him out obediently.

Once they reached the ground floor, she forced a smile and said, "Dad, you head home first, okay? I would like to take a stroll on my own. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

"Are you sure you'll be okay on your own?"

"Dad, I'm not that weak. What I'm going through now is nothing. I bet no one's going to remember me after everything dies down in a few days. After all, it's not like I'm a celebrity or something."

You're a girl from a respected family, though. Who in their right mind would want to marry you after seeing those videos online? Vincent heaved a sigh. With his slightly hunched back, he looked like he had aged tremendously.

Seeing that, Jennifer was heartbroken. Dad used to stand proud and tall, but he looks like he has aged so much all of a sudden because of Mom and me. This is all my fault. I've been a horrible daughter.

"Don't worry about me, Dad. One day, I'll take revenge for the pain and suffering inflicted on me."

Vincent gazed at her intently before saying, "Don't stay on the streets for too long. Come home soon, okay?"

Jennifer nodded.

After Vincent left, she raised her head and looked up into the clear night sky. That night, all she could see were clouds and a crescent moon.

She then walked down the streets with a smile on her face.

After taking just a few steps, a group of girls walked past her before turning around and catching up to her.

“Miss, you’re the woman in the viral sex video, right? You’re so open-minded, and you have a stunning figure. Did you have a director to tell you what to do when you guys were filming?” Perhaps the girls were too young, so they didn’t realize how insensitive they sounded.

Jennifer clenched her fists so tight that bloody and deep nail marks started appearing. With a smile, she answered, “Miss, what sex video? I would like to see if that woman who looks like me is really that hot.”

Since she was so straightforward, the girls immediately thought they had gotten the wrong person.

They left after babbling a response.

Jennifer’s expression instantly turned grim.

“Jennifer!” a man called out from behind her.

Jennifer froze for a second before running off in her high heels. However, that man ran through the traffic and chased after her.

“Jennifer!” The man caught up to her and grabbed her wrist. He sounded like he was pleading for her to stop running.

Jennifer refused to turn around. Instead, both of them just stood there awkwardly for a moment.

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Chapter 657

Chapter 657 Returning A Favor

“Oh, Mr. Carter, it’s you. I thought you were a reporter.” Jennifer turned around and smiled at him.

Carter gazed at her intently and asked, “Are you all right?”

Jennifer shrugged and chuckled. “Why wouldn’t I be? I’m eating well and sleeping well. Besides, everything at work is going fine as well. You don’t look good, though, Mr. Carter. Your eyes are bloodshot. Didn’t you sleep well last night? Oh, wait. I know. You’re missing Amelia badly, aren’t you? You’re such a loyal lover, Mr. Carter.”

Carter was slightly annoyed by her sarcasm.

“Jennifer, can we have a decent conversation? Although we didn’t end up as a couple, we can still be friends. I heard about what happened to you, and I’m genuinely concerned about you,” Carter said patiently.

Jennifer felt nothing but embarrassment because she was reminded of how she was moaning and thrusting in the video. In front of strangers, she could act like she wasn’t bothered. In front of Carter, however, she couldn’t. After all, he was once, if not still, the love of her life. That was why she was utterly embarrassed by the fact that he had seen her explicit photos and videos. If she could choose, she would rather not see him at that moment.

“Carter, you’re here to make fun of me, right? Go on. Laugh all you want. I’m indeed that indecent, and I can’t live without the attention of men. What? You think I’m filthy, don’t you? Laugh all you want, okay? I don’t care.” Jennifer shrugged and pretended to be nonchalant.

Carter frowned and suppressed his anger. “Jennifer, you’re not that kind of person. Why must you speak so badly about yourself?”

In response, Jennifer chuckled coldly and retorted, “Oh? Are you saying that you know what kind of person I am?”

Carter was dumbstruck.

Jennifer pried his hand off. “A lot of people are laughing at me now, so I would be grateful if you don’t rub salt into my wound. I don’t wish to see you now.”

With that, she spun on her heels and left.

Carter followed her from behind.

Jennifer walked on the streets mindlessly and ignored the person behind her. Somehow, she ended up on a patch of grass with little to no passersby. She then sat down and looked up into the sky. At that moment, her heart was filled with an inexplicable sense of loneliness.

Carter took a glance at Jennifer and noticed how different she had become. It was a sight that jolted him.

He went up to her and sat beside her.

Jennifer merely cast a glance at him before shifting her gaze back toward the sky.

Carter kept mum as well and sat beside her quietly.

After some time, Jennifer said, "Carter, who would've thought you would be the one by my side now? I thought you would hope I stayed far away from you."

"We're friends."

After everything I've done to win his heart, all I am is still a friend to him. Jennifer buried her head between her knees and said in a depressed tone, "Carter, scandalous photos and videos of me are all over the internet, and all the men are using derogatory words to describe my body. Do you think I'm a sl*t too? I used to be a desirable girl from a prominent family. Look at what I've become now. My family and friends are asking my parents about what happened to me. Indeed, I've brought shame to the Larsons."

Carter raised his hand into the air and hesitated for a while before caressing her hair. "You're a decent woman," he uttered in a deep voice.

Jennifer lost her composure and burst into tears. After crying for a few minutes, she raised her teary eyes and looked at Carter. "Carter, I'm sad. I'm very sad. If only you could have talked to me so patiently two years ago, I doubt things would have turned out this way. In hindsight, I wish I had never met you. That way, I would still be a sought-after girl from a prominent family rather than a star in pornography. You've destroyed the latter half of my life. However, I can't possibly blame you for that. If anything, I can only blame myself for loving you."

Carter's pupils constricted, and he could feel his heart aching when he heard that.

"I'm sorry," he said in a hoarse voice.

Jennifer shook her head in response. "You have nothing to be sorry for. I've brought this upon myself. We don't owe each other anything anymore. From now on, you should just act like you don't know me. Since you don't love me, stay away from me and stop giving me hope."

Right then, Carter raised his head and looked up at the sky as well. In a low voice, he said, "I've already hired professionals to get rid of your videos on the internet. Besides, they've gotten control of the algorithm. In the meantime, I'll get them to try their best to delete those derogatory comments. Don't worry."

Jennifer widened her eyes in disbelief. "That was you?"

Prior to that, she thought it was either her dad or June who took down the videos. She never expected it to be Carter instead.

A complicated look flashed across Jennifer's eyes as she gazed intently at Carter. Why did he do that? Why did he help me?

"Why?" she mumbled.

"Consider it as me returning the favor. Back then, I refused to help you when Mrs. Larson was in trouble. If I were to stand by and watch while you're in trouble this time around, I would feel guilty," Carter explained.

Jennifer let out a wry chuckle as her hope died once again. What was I thinking? I spent two years trying to win his heart and failed. Why would he suddenly fall for me after I leave? That only happens in movies. In reality, nothing can change his mind when he doesn't even love me in the first place.

Meanwhile, there was a gleam in Carter's eyes that only he could understand.

Jennifer couldn't help but lean on his shoulder. In a weak voice, she said, "Pretend like you're my knight in shining armor today, okay? From tomorrow onward, I'll stay out of your way."

Carter didn't refuse. Instead, he just sat there quietly and let her lean on him.

The two of them spent almost two hours sitting there on the grass. Although they didn't talk to each other, the atmosphere was rather lovely.

I'll just enjoy this while I still can. Soon, it's going to end. After taking a deep breath, she said, "Carter, thank you for today. It seems like you will only be nice to me after we've become strangers. I shall go now."

Carter stood up as well and grabbed her wrist. "Let me send you back."

Jennifer accepted his offer.

They hailed a taxi and got into the car. On the way back, they didn't talk to each other at all.

When they arrived outside the Larson residence, Jennifer exited the car and said, "Carter, go home, okay? I'm heading in."

Carter moved his lips, but he didn't know what to say. In the end, he merely nodded in response.

He only told the taxi driver to proceed after watching Jennifer enter the house.

When he arrived home, he received a phone call.

The person on the other end of the call said, "Mr. Carter, we've already tried our best to delete those videos, but someone powerful is stopping us from doing so. I think Ms. Larson has offended someone she can't afford to mess with. Since neither you, the Larsons, nor the Adertons could stop the videos from spreading, I'm sure the person behind this is an incredibly powerful figure in Tayhaven. In that case, it might be Mr. Clinton. If it is then I'm sorry, but I'm no match for him."

"I know. Just do whatever you can. I'll get someone else to look into it," Carter answered.

After ending the call, Carter stood by the window and looked at the brightly lit streets with his hands behind his back. He couldn't help but think about what Jennifer said to him when she was crying.

"Oscar is the reason my mom became how she is today. She used to be a high and mighty noble lady. However, she now has intermittent memory loss. She only hit Amelia once. Even if she was wrong, she didn't deserve to get sent to jail and to a psychiatric hospital. All of you are on Amelia's side, but what about my mom? Who's going to seek justice for her? Although she made a mistake, did she deserve to be punished so severely?"

After recalling what Jennifer said to him, Carter narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists. Suddenly, he made a decision. Before this, I didn't help her mom, and that's why she's suffering now. I can't stand by and watch this time around. I'm not a cold-blooded animal. After all, I've wronged Jennifer in so many ways.

Once Carter had decided what to do, he was no longer as conflicted as before. After all the bad things I've done to her, I should do something right by her for once. I don't want to see her reputation and the latter half of her life ruined. Besides, she didn't even do anything wrong. She doesn't deserve such a severe punishment.

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Chapter 658

Chapter 658 Someone Tries To Harm Tony

The next day, Carter headed straight to Amelia's office building and waited patiently at the entrance. He called her at noon, asking her earnestly if she could spare time to have lunch with him.

It did not take Amelia long to accept his invitation. After tidying her desk, she asked Jolin to follow her downstairs.

Carter did not even arch his brows when he saw Jolin. He opened the door for them courteously and gestured for them to get into his car. After that, he hopped into his car and sped off toward the restaurant where he had made a reservation earlier.

Upon reaching their destination, Carter parked his car and stepped into the restaurant with the two ladies. At the same time, he asked Jolin warily, "Ms. Wright, I wish to have a chat with Mrs. Clinton. Would you mind sitting at the dining table on the other side? I can assure you that you'll still be able to watch over her from there."

Jolin threw a glance at Amelia instinctively, and the latter nodded at her.

Thus, she took a seat at the fourth table away from them obediently. It was an ideal spot as she could even observe Carter's countenance and demeanor from there.

After Amelia took her seat, she made an apology to Carter. "I'm sorry about that, but I hope you understand that Jolin is only doing that because she's mindful of my safety."

Carter handed her the menu and stated placidly, "I understand that Oscar cares a lot about you, but don't you feel frustrated when someone is following you closely all the time? Evidently, you're now a stark contrast to your usual self. I thought you didn't like the idea of having a bodyguard by your side."

Amelia flipped open the menu and chuckled. "Like it or not, it's Oscar's way of caring about me. He neither questions me about my privacy nor interferes with my decisions by making use of the excuse that he loves me. Since he only assigns someone to be by my side for my safety, I don't wish to stir up conflict by rejecting his good intention. To me, it's part of the indescribable romance that only a couple deeply in love with each other understands."

A hint of sorrow flickered in Carter's eyes, but it was more of an inexplicit relief.

He had spent a long time looking for Amelia and loved her dearly for almost eight years. Nonetheless, he realized she was leading a blissful life at the moment, and Oscar was

watching over her in his unique way. In other words, he was merely an outsider unable to penetrate the duo's circle. Thus, he had no choice but to let go of Amelia and reserve a spot for her silently in the depths of his heart. Deep down, he felt it was best to continue loving her discreetly.

Carter smiled at her and switched the topic. "The duck casserole, one of this restaurant's signature dishes, is not bad. If I'm not wrong, it's one of your favorite dishes, right? You can order it to give it a try."

Flashing him a faint smile, Amelia placed an order for the duck casserole.

After ordering their food, Amelia cut to the chase. "Carter, what do you intend to tell me? Just speak your mind."

"Ah! I can't seem to keep anything from you." After a pause, he asked tactfully, "Have you watched Jennifer's online video clip?"

Amelia hesitated for a second before her lips curved into a smile again.

"My colleagues have been talking about the video clip these few days, but I haven't viewed it. Hence, I have no idea what it's all about," she replied candidly.

Carter scrutinized Amelia's countenance for quite a while, doubtful about how truthful she was. Gazing at her convincing crystal-clear eyes, he eventually heaved a sigh of relief. Undoubtedly, he was worried stiff that Amelia was the one instigating Oscar to set Jennifer up. If that were the case, he would not be able to accept it.

"What's wrong? Why're you looking at me like this?" Amelia could not help feeling amused and chuckled.

Carter retracted his penetrative gaze and fell into a trance while waiting for their food to be served. He hesitated on whether he should request Amelia's help right away. If he did not do so, he feared that the situation would escalate as time went by.

Not long after that, the server served them their food swiftly, breaking his reverie.

After the server walked away, Carter scooped a bowl of soup for Amelia. The latter stated politely, "Thank you."

"Let's dig in and continue chatting after this," he uttered casually.

Amelia gladly agreed, and they started eating silently. Somehow, there was an unmissable sense of awkwardness in the atmosphere. After what seemed like an eternity, they finally finished their meals in silence.

Amelia wiped her mouth with the serviette and broke the silence. "Carter, can you start telling me now?"

Carter wiped the corner of his mouth before opening it hesitantly. "Amelia, I've assigned someone to investigate Jennifer's video clip and found out it was manipulated by a mastermind even more powerful than me. I can't even delete the video clips and posts online by all means. From what I know, not many in Tayhaven are as influential as the Scotts. Unequivocally, the Clintons are one of them."

"So, do you mean to say that the Clintons had set Jennifer up on that?" Amelia questioned with a smile. There was not the slightest bit of displeasure in her tone.

"Amelia, don't get me wrong. I'm only wondering if Oscar had misunderstood Jennifer and blew things out of proportion when her video clip was posted online. Not to mention, I found out it was taken in the club where a celebration party was held after Tiffany's film adaptation turned out into a big hit. Both you and Oscar were there at that time too. It couldn't be a mere coincidence. Thus, I'll be the mediator on behalf of Jennifer today. Could you please help to talk Oscar into letting her off?" Carter smiled bitterly and added solemnly, "Amelia, I've never requested you to help me with anything before this. Could you try to help Jennifer for my sake? You don't wish to see her end up in such a pathetic state, too, do you?"

Amelia shot him a glance and suddenly let out a laugh. "Have you fallen for her?"

Her words rang out like a bolt out of the blue for Carter. Thunderstruck, his pupils constricted. Caught off guard for quite a while, he only came to his senses when he noticed the glint of ambiguousness in her eyes.

Moments later, he wiped his face awkwardly and smiled sheepishly. "Amelia, don't pull my legs. To me, she's just like my younger sister. If I had feelings toward her, I would have entered into a relationship with her two years ago. Don't you know whom I've been deeply in love with all this while?"

Looking intently into his eyes, Amelia pointed out analytically, "Carter, did it ever come across your mind why you can't seem to forget me? Could it be that you're preoccupied with your guilt toward me eight years ago and the obsession of yearning for something you can't have?"

In an instant, Carter was stunned.

The look on Amelia softened as she continued to enlighten him. "Carter, heed my words. I sincerely feel that you and Jennifer are the perfect match for each other. No doubt, it's almost impossible for me to let bygones be bygones with her this lifetime, but it's a different case for you. Don't let the chance of being together with the true love of your life slip away just because you can't stop dwelling over something else, okay? As for her video clips, I'll try to seek help from Oscar to get the matter resolved. However,

I'm sure as hell he's not the one adding fuel to the fire. After all, he'll never go hard on a woman."

Carter cast his head down to conceal the bitterness in his eyes before replying thankfully, "Amelia, thanks a lot."

"Don't mention it. We're friends. Don't hesitate to let me know if you need a hand. I'll surely leave no stones unturned to help you," Amelia reassured him.

Carter nodded without uttering any words.

After having their lunch, they left the restaurant. Oblivious to Jolin shooting a dagger at him, Carter embraced Amelia and mumbled, "Amelia, you're the only woman I've been in love with all this while. I can assure you it's not due to guilt or my so-called obsession, but I promise I won't intervene in your marriage as long as you lead a blissful life alongside Oscar."

Amelia's body froze instantaneously.

The next moment, Carter let go of her and raised his hand to pat her head before uttering lovingly, "Go back to your office now. I'm not giving you a lift then."

Jolin stepped forward to stand in his way and snapped coldly, "Mr. Scott, you may leave now."

Carter nodded slightly at Amelia, who was standing behind her, and walked away.

When he was a distance away, Amelia patted Jolin on the shoulder. "Hey! He's far away. Stop looking in his direction again. Come on, let's go back to the office."

Thus, the latter turned and walked back to the office building with her respectfully.

Later that day, Oscar fetched Amelia as usual after work.

After being seated in his car and fastening the safety belt, she looked into the distance through the window.

Oscar leaned closer to hold her face and kiss her passionately. Moments later, he loosened his grip and pressed his forehead against hers before asking gently, "Is something bothering you?"

Amelia's lips lifted to a faint smile as she cut to the chase. "Oscar, stop putting Jennifer in a tight spot and take her video clips down, okay? I feel we have gone overboard this round."

Ruffling her hair slightly, Oscar gazed at her with his obsidian eyes. "Did anyone blabber anything to you?"

Smiling demurely, Amelia explained, "Carter looked for me today, pleading with me to talk you into letting Jennifer off. Anyway, I don't think she deserves such severe punishment since she has not made any grievous mistake. Now that her video clip has gone viral online, I feel it's too much for her."

Oscar's expression darkened as he refuted, "Amelia, weren't you aware that things might turn the other way around during the celebration party that day? If not because I had sensed something awry at that time, you might have been the one appearing in the video clip instead. They only have themselves to blame for intending to set you up. That's why I retaliated relentlessly by posting the video online and getting others to stop it from being deleted. Apart from that, I intend to teach June and Jennifer Larson a lesson."

Amelia cast her eyes down and contemplated a while before responding tactfully, "I'm convinced that with your protection, nothing would have happened to me that day."

Oscar flicked her forehead and asked resignedly, "So are you thinking of letting them off the hook?"

Amelia nodded right away.

Surprisingly, Oscar replied, "Okay!"

"Oscar, am I putting you on the spot?" Amelia asked guiltily.

"Silly girl, don't overthink, okay? Sit tight. We're heading home now," Oscar snapped at her jokingly and fastened his safety belt.

Amelia nodded again.

Unexpectedly, Tony was not at home by the time Amelia and Oscar reached the house. Subsequently, they could not help furrowing their brows anxiously.

Oscar called Hugo, who was assigned to fetch Tony earlier, but he did not answer the call.

"Oscar, how's it?" Amelia asked apprehensively.

She was worried sick that something might have occurred to Tony as he was always home on time.

As the petrifying idea that something horrible might have happened to Tony came to Amelia, she was on pins and needles.

Wrapping his arms around Amelia, Oscar consoled her, "Tony could still be with Mom. Let me give her a call now."

Amelia kept her eyes glued to Oscar as he gave the Clinton residence a call.

Soon, Olivia answered the call. "Oscar, anything?"

"Mom, is Tony still there?" Oscar asked casually.

"He's not here. Didn't you assign Hugo to come and fetch him at five o'clock just now? Isn't he home yet? Oh my! Did anything happen to Tony?" Olivia asked apprehensively.

Oscar had to tell white lies. "Mom, don't worry. Tony was being playful and hid somewhere a while ago. He's finally shown up now and keeps grumbling that he's hungry. Let me bring him to wash his hands and have his meal now. Ah! I wonder where he was just now. There's mud all over his body!"

"Go ahead now! You shouldn't let my poor Tony starve!" Olivia urged him.

After hanging up, Oscar's face turned grim in an instant.

"Oscar, what's the matter? Isn't Tony there?" Amelia queried eagerly.

"Don't worry. They might be stuck in a traffic jam, or Hugo's phone is out of battery. I'll get Kurt to look for them now," Oscar coaxed her and gave Kurt a call, assigning him to trace the location of Hugo's phone and track them down by all means.

Oscar hung up after Kurt replied respectfully. Before he received any update from the latter on the location of Hugo's phone, someone knocked on the door.

Oscar answered the door at once, and a relatively disheveled Hugo came into sight with Tony in his arms. Startled, Amelia took Tony away from him and scanned the latter from head to toe. After ensuring that he did not sustain any injury and only had some dirt on his face, she was finally at ease.

She turned to Hugo and asked hastily, "Hugo, what happened? How did you end up like this?"

Hugo replied somberly, "Boss, Mrs. Clinton, two cars chased behind ours and intended to attack us just now. I could not drive too fast as Mr. Anthony was with me. Hence, we had no choice but to escape by getting off the car. Fortunately, Ashton and I were in sync with each other and could shrug them off. However, I stumbled and fell onto a mud puddle halfway through. Anyway, Mr. Anthony was incredibly courageous along the way and didn't cry at all. On top of that, he even alerted me calmly about those jerks' location from time to time. He's indeed a chip off the old block."

Hearing that, Amelia stroked Tony's dainty face gently. No words could describe how her heart ached at the moment.

The grimness on Oscar's face intensified with rage. D*mn it! How could anyone have the gut to lay a finger on my son on my turf! They're indeed asking for it!

Amelia's heart wrenched as she asked softly, "Tony, were you terrified just now?"

"Mom, I'm fine. I'm a brave boy, and I vow to protect you! Hence, nothing will happen to me," Tony comforted her instead.

Amelia burst into laughter. Oh! How sweet is my Tony! Instead of bursting out crying, he was still thinking about protecting me even when he was in such a precarious state!

Feeling touched, she planted loving kisses on his cheeks and murmured affectionately, "Oh Tony, my sweetheart! I'm so thankful that nothing happened to you! Otherwise, I would have no idea what I'm supposed to do!"

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 659

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 659

Chapter 659 Explanation

After comforting Amelia and Tony, Oscar headed to the study with Hugo.

"Have you gotten someone to check on those two car plate numbers?" Oscar asked with his hands behind his back.

"Yes, Boss. We've already checked. However, both cars belong to normal families, and both families have already made a police report. As such, it doesn't seem like those cars would give us any clues on who the culprit is," Hugo replied, bowing slightly. After pausing for a moment, the man continued, "I'm so sorry that Anthony had to undergo such a shock because of my carelessness."

"It's not your fault. You and Ashton have done a good job. It's all because of you that Tony didn't get hurt. When we get back, I'll reward both of you handsomely. Also, regarding the injury on Ashton's arm, what did the doctor say?" Oscar asked in concern, showing care for his subordinates.

"I called him just now. He said that it's nothing serious and that he'll recover in a few days."

"Give him a few days off and ask him to rest well at home."

"Yes, Boss. I will let him know."

Oscar walked to the window, and as he gazed at the scenery outside that was only illuminated by the moonlight, his eyes darkened.

"Get Kurt to help you investigate who planned the attack. Start from June and Jennifer," Oscar ordered.

"Yes, Boss. I'll let Kurt know when I get back."

"All right. You may go now."

After a moment of hesitation, Hugo said, "Boss, when I was escaping with Mr. Anthony just now, I realized that he's unusually brave and calm. Besides, he's also extremely intelligent. If not for his reminder, perhaps Ashton and I wouldn't have been able to escape from those men that easily. You should consider letting Mr. Anthony take an IQ test. It's really difficult for me to treat him like a normal three-year-old kid."

"There's no need for that. He's just my son with Amelia, so you just need to treat him with utmost loyalty like how you treat me. As for whether he's interested in taking over the organization in the future, I'll leave it to him to decide. I wouldn't force him to do that if he's not interested," Oscar said.

Hugo lowered his head and replied, "Understood, Boss. I'll make a move first then."

Oscar nodded in response.

After Hugo left, Oscar continued standing beside the window for a while before returning to the bedroom. However, before he reached the bed, he could already hear Amelia talking in her sleep. "Tony, Tony! No, don't touch my son! He's just a child. Please don't!" she said in a trembling voice.

Oscar walked over and sat by the bed before smoothing out the crease between the woman's brows. "Don't worry. I'll never let anyone touch Tony. As long as I'm here, I'll protect both of you," the man said gently.

Amelia's frown gradually disappeared as she rubbed her forehead against the man's hand and continued sleeping soundly.

After changing into his pajamas, Oscar headed to the bathroom to take a shower. Then, he lay on the bed and hugged his wife and son.

The next morning, Amelia rang her office to inform them that she had to stay home that day to take care of her son as he was slightly traumatized by the attack the previous day.

After requesting the day off, the woman said to her husband, "Oscar, I feel like quitting my job. Tony is still so young. I'm worried that he'll feel lonely if neither of us has time for him."

Oscar knew that that was just an excuse the woman had made up and that she was still feeling unsettled by the fact that Tony was almost taken away by those men the day before.

The man nodded and replied, "If you don't want to work, you can quit your job anytime. It's all right."

Carrying Tony in her arms, Amelia stroked her son's hair gently. She had already made up her mind to resign as she was indeed terrified when she saw how disheveled the boy looked the previous night. She was worried that if she was not by his side, she would be the last one to know if something really happened to him.

Tony got up from his mother's arms, saying, "Mommy, are you going to stop working?"

"Yup. Are you happy that Mommy will have time to accompany you every day from now onward?"

"I don't want that," Tony rejected Amelia's suggestion resolutely.

Amelia froze when she heard that.

"Tony, why? Don't you like it that Mommy will have more time to spend with you?"

With a serious expression on his face, the boy replied, "Mommy, there's no need for you to quit your job just to accompany me. You look so happy whenever you talk to Big Meanie about work every night. I don't want you to give up on your career just because of me. You will be sad if you do that. It would be just like before when you couldn't see and kept pretending that you were happy. Tony doesn't like seeing Mommy like that."

Amelia was shocked by her son's words. She did not expect that the boy, who was merely a toddler, could sense that she was pretending to be happy.

"Tony, do you really not want Mommy to quit my job and spend more time with you?"

"No need. Tony is a little man now. I can protect myself. I also want to grow up to be as powerful as Ultraman so that I can protect Mommy and not let anyone harm you."

"That's my good boy."

Due to Anthony's insistence, Amelia dropped the idea of resigning and continued working as a designer. She even rose to fame because of her perseverance, with her talent in design being widely recognized.

But of course, that would only happen further into the future.

Amelia had specially taken one whole day of leave to play with Anthony, who was overjoyed. Moreover, Oscar had also decided to work from home that day so that he could spend more time with his family.

As both of his parents were with him, Anthony was in high spirits and filled with energy. When Oscar was taking a break, the boy even requested to ride on his shoulders while the man ran around the house.

It was the first time the father and son duo played together in such a carefree manner, and both of them enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

Meanwhile, Hugo had made some progress in his investigation. They had caught one of the men who wanted to kidnap Anthony that night. That man had confessed that it was a man with the last name "Walker" who had paid them to do it. Those men were all outlaws who had committed a few crimes after being released from prison recently and wanted to strike it big by kidnapping the heir of the Clinton family.

When Oscar heard that the mastermind was one of the Walkers, his gaze turned cold at once, and a murderous glint flashed in his eyes.

"Boss, I investigated further using the information he had provided and found out that that Walker guy is an extremely distant relative of Mr. Walker."

"Continue checking if the Walker family is involved in it," Oscar ordered.

If those men were really sent by the Walker family, he would definitely make sure they pay the price. The Walker family had better not be so stupid.

"Yes, Boss."

After hanging up, Amelia hugged Oscar from the back and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Hugo just called and informed me that it was a bunch of outlaws who had tried to kidnap Tony, and one of them had confessed that it was someone with the last name 'Walker' who had hired them to do it," the man answered honestly without hiding anything from his wife.

A cold glint shone in Amelia's eyes when she heard that.

"Is it Noah or Isabella?" she asked in a frosty tone.

“We’re not sure yet. They’d better not be so foolish. If it’s really them, they would definitely get a hard time from me,” Oscar replied, narrowing his eyes.

“Oscar, if you find out that they were the ones who did it, you must not hide it from me. I can tolerate others making things difficult for me, but I will never allow anyone to harm my son,” Amelia said through gritted teeth with anger thrumming through her veins.

“Sure. I’ll definitely let you know.”

Amelia rubbed her face against the man’s back gently before saying softly, “Oscar, we have never offended anyone. Why would they lay their hands on our son?”

Hearing that, Oscar turned around and put his arms around his wife’s waist before replying, “Stop thinking about it. Just let me deal with it.”

Amelia nodded.

It took Hugo a few days to find out that it was a woman who had instructed those men to kidnap Tony. At the same time, he was told by another outlaw that a foreigner had also approached them. That man had told them that if they could bring Tony to him, he would give them a large sum of money so that they could leave the city.

That was all the information Hugo had managed to obtain. He had tried to find out more but to no avail.

Oscar, who was sitting at his desk, said coldly while fiddling with a pen between his fingers, “A man? Foreigner?”

“Yes, Boss. I tried to investigate further, but that man seemed to have counter-surveillance measures in place. As such, that’s all we know for now,” Hugo replied with his head lowered, feeling guilty about the lack of results.

“You can stop investigating now. I know what to do,” Oscar said.

“Yes, Boss,” Hugo replied.

After hanging up, Oscar’s expression darkened.

“June, it seems like you haven’t learned your lesson from the video previously. I’ll have to try harder then,” Oscar said to himself, narrowing his eyes.

Meanwhile, June was currently in a state of panic. Apart from having to find resources to delete the video that was circulating online, the man also needed to hold an overnight meeting to resolve the situation of the company’s plummeting shares. Moreover, as he was a foreigner and did not have a strong foundation in the country, there were a few additional obstacles that he faced.

June could feel his head throbbing. He had reached out to the Yard family for help but was rejected. Being a prideful man, he did not try asking again after that. Instead, he chose to ask his parents, who were overseas, for help.

The Adertons' backup arrived very soon. Members of the core technical department pulled a few all-nighters at June's company and finally managed to keep the company's financial losses to a minimum.

After returning to his office, June sat down and massaged his temples. He had gotten less than four hours of sleep every night for the past few days and was feeling extremely fatigued from the immense amount of stress he was facing at work.

After resting for a moment, he took out his phone and called Cassie, but no one picked up.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the phone screen before picking up his suit jacket and leaving the room.

"June, where are you going? We have another meeting later in the evening." A towering foreigner stopped June when he saw him leaving.

"Postpone it to tomorrow. I have something to settle," June replied while entering the lift, without even turning his head.

After that, he drove straight to the Yard Manor. Even though the security guard at the entrance of the manor did not stop June from entering, his attitude toward the latter was not as enthusiastic as before. It seemed like the man had already seen June's scandalous video on the internet.

Nevertheless, June could not be bothered about the security guard's opinion of him and drove straight into the compound and parked his car. When he was walking toward the door, he spotted Cassie, who had also just gotten out of her car.

Indeed, Lady Luck was on his side.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 660

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 660

Chapter 660 It Never Rains But It Pours

"Honey," June called out.

Cassie took her sunglasses off and cocked her brows before replying with a sneer, "Ah, it's the male lead of the currently trending video on the internet. How does it feel to be famous in Chanaea as a foreigner? Anyway, please leave my house now and don't pass your bad luck to me."

June's expression soured when he heard that.

"Honey, I'm your fiancé, after all. Do you have to be so sarcastic? You don't look pretty anymore when you say such stuff," the man replied after composing himself.

Cassie put on her sunglasses again, blocking her piercing gaze, before chiding, "You're crazy." After saying that, she turned around and walked away.

June quickly trailed behind her, and the two of them entered the living room one after another

Elizabeth was sitting on the sofa while listening to a young maid updating her on matters of the household. When the woman saw June, her expression darkened at once before dismissing the maid with a wave, "All right, got it. You may leave first."

The maid nodded before walking away.

"Mrs. Yard, I'm here to visit you. This is a gift which I've specially prepared for you. Please take a look and see if you like it," June said politely before stepping forward and placing the present on the table. He was behaving just like before, as if the online scandal had not happened.

Observing the man's pretentious behavior, Cassie scoffed, "You're such a good actor. No wonder you managed to hook up with the daughter of the Larson family. It's indeed advantageous to be charming."

Elizabeth glanced at her daughter before pointing at the sofa opposite her and said, "June, take a seat."

June walked over to the sofa and sat down with his hands clasped together and a serious expression on his face.

"June, what brings you here today?" Elizabeth asked in a formal tone as if she was prepared to enter into negotiations with the man.

"Mrs. Yard, I am not going to make up any excuse for what happened between Jennifer and me. I've indeed made a mistake, but the situation was that we were both drunk, and the staff members of the club had mistaken us for a couple and arranged for us to stay in the same room. However, it was a fact that we had slept together, and I had let

Cassie down. If you would give me a chance, I would use the rest of my life to love Cassie and make up for it," June said sincerely, gazing into Elizabeth's eyes.

After listening to the man's speech, Elizabeth's expression softened.

If June had bombarded them with sweet nothings instead, the woman would not have hesitated to chase him out of the house. However, because of the sincere apology that he had offered, she could feel herself relenting.

All Elizabeth wanted was for her daughter to marry a man from a good family who truly loved and cared for her.

"June, I was really upset when I saw your video earlier on. I really don't understand why you would get intimate with another woman. Would you be able to give me a clear explanation?" Even though Elizabeth was already feeling much better, she was not about to forgive the man that easily.

"Mrs. Yard, I swear that that woman and I have got nothing to do with each other at all. It was purely an accident that we ended up on the same bed, which led to that incident. I don't wish to defend myself any further, but I just want you to know that Cassie is the only woman I love," June replied seriously.

Elizabeth merely looked at the man with a scrutinizing gaze and kept quiet.

Just then, Cassie let out a few mocking chuckles and said, "June, really? Can you be any more pretentious?"

June pressed his lips together when he heard that.

After clearing her throat a few times, Elizabeth said, "Cassie, could you go upstairs for a while? There's something I want to talk to June about."

"Mom..."

"Go upstairs now," Elizabeth ordered and shot a glare at her daughter.

As such, Cassie had no choice but to obey.

Elizabeth got the maid to serve June a cup of coffee before she crossed her arms in front of her chest and said in a serious manner, "June, I want you and Cassie to get married immediately. What do you think about it?"

June was momentarily stunned when he heard that and was not able to provide a definite answer straight away.

“Is there a problem? Are you not willing to?” Elizabeth asked with a hint of suspicion written on her face as she squinted her eyes.

“Mrs. Yard, please don’t take it the wrong way. I’m more than willing to marry Cassie. I’m just afraid that Cassie wouldn’t want to. Besides, after what I’ve done, she has been acting really cold toward me. I think it would take me quite a while to appease her,” June said, smiling bitterly.

Elizabeth seemed to be deep in thought after hearing June’s reply.

A moment later, she said, “June, I’m indeed very disappointed with you after seeing that video. I was really looking forward to having you as my son-in-law. I did not expect you to end up hurting my daughter, just like Oscar. If you can get her to forgive you, I won’t object to your marriage. However, even if Cassie decides to remain single for the rest of her life, given our Yard family’s wealth, she would never have to worry about making ends meet.”

June kept quiet for a moment and seemed to be pondering over the woman’s words before replying, “Mrs. Yard, I will prove to Cassie that no one loves her more than I do.”

“Sure. Let’s talk again after you’ve proven it. I won’t be inviting you to stay for dinner then.”

That was Elizabeth’s subtle way of asking June to leave.

The man stood up and stole a glance upstairs before bidding farewell to Elizabeth, “Mrs. Yard, I’ll make a move first then. I’ll visit you again another time. As for Cassie, I’ll wait for her to be in a better mood before explaining things to her.”

Elizabeth merely nodded coldly.

The moment June left the Yard Manor, his expression darkened. However, before he could do anything, his phone started ringing.

After answering the call and hearing what the other party said, the man bellowed furiously, “What’s happening? Why would the system crash suddenly? Aren’t you guys supposed to be so-called elites? Why can’t you even solve this situation? Wait for me. I’m coming back now.”

Upon returning to the office, fury surged through June when he saw that the system had indeed collapsed. He could hardly believe that hackers had managed to get into his company’s system in just a few hours’ time.

“What’s going on? What is the technical department doing?” June questioned with a sullen expression.

“June, calm down first. The technical department is currently trying their best to resolve the situation, and it will take some time. However, even if the system recovers, we would probably still lose more than half of the data. This hacker must be pretty skilled to be able to break into our system so easily, especially after our technical department installed a firewall. This seems like an intentional attack by one of our company’s competitors. We have to come up with a proper plan to deal with it,” said another foreigner, who had arrived at the office after June.

“Shut up!” June yelled, no longer able to keep his frustration under control. Nothing seemed to be going his way for the past few days. First, he had been sabotaged and was filmed having sex with a woman. After the video was leaked online, his company’s stocks plummeted. As if those were not enough, someone had hacked into his company’s system, and a few of the company’s business partners had the intention to back out on contracts that were already signed.

It never rained, but it poured. Representing the Adertons, June’s task was to expand the family’s business in Chanaea and gain a foothold there. If he did not manage to succeed, not only would it be humiliating for him, but he would also become the butt of the joke. Moreover, he might lose his position as the heir to the family business and assets due to his lack of leadership qualities.

June’s expression turned increasingly grim by the second.

“June, what are your plans? Don’t forget, your brothers are back at home waiting for you to make a fool out of yourself,” the other foreigner reminded.

“Gather everyone here. We need to have a meeting now.”

The foreigner nodded in response.

The meeting lasted till midnight, and June was extremely tired when he left the office.

Jennifer was leaning against a car and staring at June, whose exhaustion was written all over his face. A hint of disdain flashed across the woman’s face as she felt that it was an utter humiliation for her to have been taken advantage of by such a man.