

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 631 - 640

Chapter 631 Ignored

The next day, Olivia made a trip to the company. She even asked Isabella to tag along so that she could introduce the latter to everyone. "Ladies and gentlemen, I want to introduce you to a very special person. Ms. Walker is now my goddaughter, and I know there had been rumors about her and Oscar. I want all of you to know that Oscar took good care of her because I told him to. In other words, they're just friends."

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard what Olivia said.

They began to wonder if they had offended Isabella before this. Before this, they only viewed her as the company's director, but now that Olivia had acknowledged Isabella as her goddaughter, they had to be careful not to step on her toes. From now on, Isabella would have the power to fire anyone who had offended her. The Clintons might even step in to kick them out of Tayhaven.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Clinton. You're so blessed to have Ms. Walker as your goddaughter. She's perfect in all ways." The employees started complimenting Isabella. While some meant what they said, some only said so to get in Olivia's good books.

Olivia grinned. "Please take good care of Isabella on my behalf. She tends to skip meals when she gets too busy. Please remind her to eat properly, okay?"

"Sure, Mrs. Clinton," everyone answered in one voice.

After the announcement, all the employers started treating Isabella with great respect.

Olivia patted the back of Isabella's hand and said, "Come. Let's go and meet Oscar. It's time to have a chat with your brother."

The word "brother" was a slap on her face. It did not sit well with Isabella.

"All right, Aunt Olivia." Isabella suppressed her emotions and responded with a gentle smile.

Olivia then brought her to the top floor.

When they arrived, Yuliana walked up and greeted Olivia with respect. "Good morning, Mrs. Clinton."

"Is Oscar around?"

"Mr. Clinton is in a meeting," Yuliana replied.

"All right. Isabella and I will wait in his office then. My goddaughter and I would like to have lunch with him," Olivia said.

The other secretaries exchanged glances, as they had no idea who this mysterious goddaughter was.

"Oh, before I forget. This is my goddaughter, Isabella. I hope you can take good care of her and don't cause her any unnecessary trouble," Olivia said in a gentle voice while taking a sidelong glance at all the secretaries.

The secretaries were struck dumb. Before they could react, Olivia continued, "Make us two cups of coffee. One without sugar, and the other with less sugar."

She then entered the office with Isabella.

Yuliana froze right there for a bit but immediately came to her senses. She went straight to the pantry, made two cups of coffee, and brought the drinks to the office. When she came out of the room, all the other secretaries surrounded her.

"What just happened, Yuliana? Did Mrs. Clinton say Ms. Walker is now her goddaughter?" Olivia's announcement instantly aroused their curiosity.

"Beats me. Get back to work now. You'd be in hot soup if Mr. Clinton catches you gossip in the office. You don't want that to happen to you, do you?" Yuliana warned.

"Oh, come on. Mr. Clinton is still in the meeting."

All of a sudden, Oscar's voice emerged from their back. "Don't you all have work to do?"

That frightened the life out of all the secretaries.

"Mrs. Clinton and Ms. Walker are waiting for you in your office, Mr. Clinton," Yuliana said politely.

Oscar knitted his brows and said. "Got it." He then opened the door and entered his office. The other secretaries tapped on their chests and heaved a sigh of relief. "That was scary." Oscar was good-looking and excelled in many ways, but they were more terrified of him than finding him attractive.

"Stop talking, and get back to work now," Yuliana said while rolling her eyes at them.

The secretaries stuck out their tongues, zipped their mouths, and continued with their work.

"What brings you here, Mom?" Oscar asked.

Olivia stood up from the couch and grinned. "I just took Isabella as my goddaughter last night. That's why I brought her here to see you. You're her brother now, so treat her nicely."

Oscar could not help but feel ironic. All of a sudden, the woman who's crazy over me becomes my godsister? I guess there's no way I can run away from her now, huh. What can I say? I gotta take my hat off to her.

"I'm busy now, Mom. I'm sure Isabella has work to do too. As a director, she can't be walking around the office and not doing anything, can she?" Oscar showed no mercy.

"Watch your words, Oscar." Olivia knitted her brows and expressed her dismay.

"I'm just being honest. Mom. There's nothing I could do if you don't like hearing it," Oscar said with a straight face.

Upon hearing that, Olivia felt a jolt of anger.

Isabella immediately stepped in to defuse the tension. "Aunt Olivia, Why don't we take a walk around the office? Let's not disturb Oscar."

Upon seeing how close Olivia and Isabella had become, Oscar twitched his mouth. It's as if they had been mother and daughter for ages.

Olivia straightened her back and sat on the couch. "Isabella, carry on with your work. Oscar and I will look for you later. We'll have lunch together."

Isabella took a glance at Oscar and nodded. "All right, Aunt Olivia."

After Isabella left, Olivia let out a sigh and said to Oscar, "Why can't you be nice to Isabella?"

Oscar spun a pen with his fingers and said, "I'll only be nice to my wife. Why should I be nice to all the other women?"

"But she's your sister."

"First of all, I don't understand why you acknowledged Isabella as your goddaughter. Did you do it on the spur of the moment? Secondly, I don't even bother to be nice to my biological sister. Why should I be nice to a godsister?"

"Oscar, you..."

Olivia took a deep breath and said, "Stop trying to make me angry."

Oscar stood up, walked past his desk, and sat in front of Olivia. He held her shoulders and said, "You know I'll do anything to make you happy, Mom. But if you want me to keep her company, I'm afraid I can't. Just so you know, this woman still shows interest in me."

"But she's my goddaughter now."

"She's only your goddaughter. That means you two are not related by blood. Besides, I had to keep a distance from these female creatures to protect myself from unnecessary scandals. What if they take advantage of me?"

Olivia could not help but burst into laughter. "How rude for you to call them female creatures."

She then said, "That's enough. You're coming to lunch with us later. Whether you like it or not, she's now my goddaughter. You at least have to pretend you care."

"No, Mom. I can't do it."

"I'll not take no for an answer. Your dad and I have decided to spend our vacation in Irushea instead, so he won't be meeting with his friends. Do it for me before I leave, Oscar."

Oscar had no choice but to agree.

At noon, Olivia, flanked by Oscar and Isabella, left Clinton Corporations like a dignified queen.

Soon, they arrived at a Ferropenian restaurant. Oscar pulled out a chair for Olivia. "Take a seat, Mom."

Olivia sat down.

Oscar then walked over and took his seat.

Isabella had no choice but to pull her own chair and sit down. She knew Oscar would never do that for her.

"Isabella, the foie gras here is quite authentic. I hope you'll enjoy the dish." Olivia smiled.

"Really? I must try it today then. If it's delicious, I'll come back for more."

"You can come here with a reliable and handsome gentleman next time," Olivia teased.

Isabella glanced at Oscar before responding with a wry smile, "It's not easy to find a handsome, reliable, and wealthy man. Do you know what netizens say on the internet? They say good men are either married or queer."

"Queer?"

Isabella responded with a bashful smile. "I mean gay. It's just a casual remark, Aunt Olivia. Please don't take it to heart."

"Isabella, you come from an affluent family, so please don't forget your identity. You mustn't read those things on the internet. I have nothing against homosexuals, but you should avoid making remarks about them."

"All right, Aunt Olivia."

Meanwhile, Oscar ordered three sets of Ferropenian meals and kept mum throughout the conversation. He did not even bother to look at Isabella. It was as if she did not exist.

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Chapter 632 Cut The Ties

After lunch, Oscar was about to return to his office after sending Olivia off. Unexpectedly, Isabella tagged along with him shamelessly and called out, "Oscar!"

Oscar halted in his tracks and turned to utter grimly, "Isabella Walker, heed my words. Don't ever think that you can do as you like in the office just because you are now the goddaughter of the Clintons. I hope you can at least try to prove yourself by contributing to the company. What's the point of having a high educational qualification if you're just a good-for-nothing employee?"

Unfazed by his words, Isabella chuckled. "Oscar, I believe I've put effort at work. Otherwise, you wouldn't have appointed me as the director, would you? Since Aunt Olivia has announced to everyone that I'm her goddaughter, I'll mind my manners. From now onwards, we are considered siblings. Thus, I hope you can trust me, putting aside all the prejudice against me. Let's try to get on well with each other, okay?"

Looking intently into her eyes, Oscar stated, "I hope so."

After that, he turned to step into the building without sparing her another glance. Isabella stood rooted to the spot as she gazed at his retreating figure till it was gradually out of sight. "Oscar, even though you've remarried, I'm convinced I'll still be able to snatch you from that woman. As long as you're still alive, it's just a matter of time before you become mine!" she hissed, laughing slyly as she strutted into the building on her heels.

Moments later, she brought various types of documents to the top floor. After stepping out of the elevator, she headed straight to the secretary's office and asked courteously, "Yuliana, is Mr. Clinton in his room? I've brought quite a few copies of documents for his signature."

The latter led her to Oscar's room and knocked on the door. "Mr. Clinton, Ms. Walker is here."

"Let her come in!" Oscar's voice sounded from the room.

Isabella entered with a stack of documents and stated formally, "Mr. Clinton, these are the proposals on the projects we're collaborating with Garnerland Technology and Yendall Technology. Please take a look and place your signature if everything is fine for you."

Oscar took the documents from her and roughly scanned through the copies. After ensuring everything was fine, he signed them accordingly.

Shortly after, he handed Isabella the signed documents and complimented, "You've done well this round. I predict our company will gain a profit of approximately forty-six percent. Anyway, I hope you can keep it up to prove your competency at work to me."

In an instant, Isabella's lips curved into a smile. The former's words had seemingly cheered her up.

"Mr. Clinton, thanks for your compliment. If there's nothing else, I'll get back to work first," she replied courteously with a smile.

Oscar only nodded without uttering any words.

Meanwhile, Isabella turned to walk away swiftly, bottling up her emotions.

Deep down, she had made up her mind to come up with a different approach. Instead of clinging to Oscar, she decided to take things step-by-step by impressing him with her competence at work gradually. Hmph! I'm sure Oscar will be impressed by me via our frequent interaction at work! Sooner or later, I'll win his heart!

On the other hand, Oscar was unaware of what was playing in Isabella's mind. He was more than happy when the latter seemed to be enlightened and stopped entangling him. Feeling relieved, he buried himself in his work the whole afternoon.

By the time he received Amelia's call, it was already six in the evening. She asked him not to fetch her as she would go straight to the hospital.

"Wait for me a while. I'll go over to fetch you now. Let's go to the hospital together," Oscar told her.

"Okay! Give me a call when you get here. I'll grab some time for my design drawing while waiting for you," Amelia replied casually.

"Okay!" After hanging up, Oscar strode out of his office right away. Coincidentally, Isabella stepped out of the elevator adjacent to the one he was in at the same time as him.

"Oscar!" she called out to him at once.

When Oscar turned instinctively, she shrugged her shoulders, pretending to ask mischievously, "It's past office hours. I don't have to call you Mr. Clinton now, do I?"

"It's up to you," Oscar replied indifferently.

Isabella kept a formal distance of a few inches from Oscar while walking abreast with him. "Oscar, a great idea pops into my mind. I'm thinking of discussing with you the launch of the new products for the coming season. Do you have time now?" she asked warily.

"I'm busy now. You can bring it up during our meeting at nine tomorrow morning," he responded nonchalantly.

Isabella had no choice but to flash him a faint smile. "Okay! That sounds fine too."

After a pause, she stated casually, "You seem to be in a rush. I'd better don't interrupt you then. Bye!"

Oscar only nodded placidly and walked away.

After he hopped into the car and sped off, Isabella trailed behind him in her car.

Soon, Oscar received a call from one of his bodyguards observing everything discreetly. "Boss, Ms. Walker is trailing behind you. Do you need us to do something?"

"Yeah, just go ahead." After hanging up, Oscar stared at Isabella trailing behind his car through the rear-view mirror. He could not help snorting inwardly. Pfft! A leopard never changes its spots!

Meanwhile, Isabella was overconfident and did not sense anything amiss. After Oscar made an abrupt turn at a corner and stepped on the accelerator, she was about to make a turn too. Nonetheless, a car appeared out of the blue in front of her, blocking her way. Subsequently, her car almost collided with it, scaring the daylight out of her. Fortunately, she managed to stop it at the eleventh hour with her emergency brake. Flustered, she unbuckled her seat belt and was about to confront the reckless driver. However, the car sped away with a swoosh.

Isabella gaped at the car speeding away. A surge of fury welled up from within her. Damn it! What a day! I've had enough when Oscar hardly spared me any gaze. Even a reckless driver is getting on my nerves now. How could he have the guts to block my way!

She managed to jot down the car plate number before the car was out of sight. After that, she made a call to get someone to check on it. Nonetheless, she was informed that nothing could be traced about the car owner. In other words, the car owner could be purchasing the

car with a fabricated ID card, or it could be a stolen car. Since there was still a record for the car plate number, they could only deduce that the car owner had bought it with a fake ID card.

“Sh*t!” she cursed, blowing a fuse. Nothing seems to be on the right track today! Even an unidentified driver dares to step on my toes!

At the same time, Oscar’s bodyguard, the so-called unidentified reckless driver, gave him a call and updated him, “Boss, I’ve shrugged her off.”

“Okay! I got it.” After hanging up, Oscar headed straight to fetch Amelia and reached the hospital after a short while.

“Dad, Mom,” they greeted Dominic and Melanie the moment they stepped into the ward.

Dominic’s eyes lit up. “Ah! You’re here!”

Amelia handed him the exquisitely packed food. “I requested Oscar to help me get these from the restaurant earlier for you and Mom. Please dig in while it’s still hot.”

Dominic took over from her at once, gesturing to Melanie to take it from him.

In the meantime, James was checking on Spencer. Thus, Amelia asked him with great concern, “James, how’s Spencer doing?”

After a brief examination, he flashed her a smile. “He’s recovering a lot faster than expected. As long as he continues to have a good rest, I presume he’s able to be discharged two weeks later.”

Hearing that, Amelia heaved a sigh of relief.

After catching a glimpse of his watch, James told them, “Oscar, Amelia, stay here for a chat with Mr. and Mrs. Winters. I’ve to get going to check on the other patients. See you later.”

Amelia and Oscar took a seat on the sofa next to the elders. Looking at Dominic munching the food, Amelia reassured them, “Dad, Mom, since Spencer is recovering well, you don’t have to worry anymore.”

After swallowing a mouthful of food, Dominic raised his head to look at Amelia earnestly. "Amelia, your mom and I are very grateful to you. If not for you, we won't be able to afford such a large sum of medical fees, and I bet he can only endure till his last moments. We shouldn't have misunderstood you previously and hurt your feelings with our oppressive words. I apologize for everything."

After saying that, he gave Melanie a nudge.

The latter raised her head awkwardly with a hint of embarrassment written all over her face.

"A-Amelia, I'm sorry. I tended to act impulsively before this, as I was caught off guard by Spencer's critical condition. It's my fault. Just vent your anger at me if you feel like it," she stammered sheepishly. Evidently, it was unbearable for her to exercise restraint in the face of Amelia.

Amelia felt a ripple of warmth flowing into her heart. At least Dominic and Melanie did not turn a blind eye to all her sacrifices to the Winters family.

"Mom, please don't say so. Regardless of anything, you're still family to me. I'll never blame you for anything. After Spencer recovers, Oscar and I plan to buy you and Dad a new house in our hometown. You can move there with Spencer after that. It's an ideal place for his recuperation, too," Amelia stated gently.

The hint of inexplicit complex emotion in Melanie's eyes intensified as time elapsed. At the same time, a surge of guilt started welling up from within her. It never crossed her mind that Amelia would repay a grudge with a favor despite her oppressiveness toward her previously. Instead of harboring a grudge against her, Amelia was even making perfect arrangements for them.

Undeniably, she had hardly showered Amelia with love since the latter was young. In fact, she had been treating her with utter indifference. It never occurred to her that when they were in deep water, and whilst the other members from the Winters family kept a distance away from them, Amelia would be the only one giving them a hand. Thus, she could not help feeling suffocated by the intense guilt.

"Amelia, I'm sorry." At the thought of that, she let out a deep sigh before breaking into tears.

Nonplussed, Amelia asked incoherently, "Mom, please don't cry! Did I say anything wrong?"

After crying her eyes out for a while, Melanie wiped her tears away in embarrassment and lowered her head. After a sniffle, she mumbled, "I tend to overthink and was easily swayed by emotions as I grow older. Amelia, I'm grateful that you are not blaming me. Don't worry. After Spencer recovers, your dad and I will leave this city with him. We won't trouble you again. I know you must have had it rough since you are married to an heir of such a prominent family. Hence, we should stop crossing paths with you so we won't put you in a tight spot again."

"Mom, don't get me wrong! I never mean that!" Amelia uttered apprehensively.

"Amelia, I don't mean that too. I only feel that we shouldn't bother you again. After Spencer is discharged, let's cut ties with each other," Melanie stated resolutely.

Amelia was rendered speechless.

In the end, she did not even realize how she dragged herself out of the hospital. She could only recall how she forced herself into replying to Melanie briefly with the word "okay" before the atmosphere in the ward tensed up. When she eventually came to her senses, she had already stepped out of the hospital.

Oscar was worried stiff as he caught sight of Amelia, who had seemingly fallen into a trance. Wrapping his arms around her, he consoled her, "Try to think positively. After cutting ties with them, all your disgruntling moments in more than twenty years will come to an end. With that, nobody will be able to hurt you by exposing your pathetic past again."

After regaining her composure, Amelia smiled bitterly. "The Winters family still ends up giving up on me."

Unequivocally, she had overestimated herself. She used to think she was tough and would not mind about it.

Her longing for her adopted parents' attention throughout the years seemed to have transformed into a bone-deep persistence. It seemed she would never stop brooding over it as long as they did not give her any compliments.

"You still have me and Tony," Oscar murmured to her reassuringly.

Amelia embraced Oscar tightly, feeling the soothing warmth of his body. In a split second, it was as though the frigidness enveloping her in the ward moments ago was gone.

She mumbled sorrowfully, "Oscar, how could they give up on me without a second thought?"

"It's because they are not worthy of being your parents," Oscar consoled her.

Amelia heaved a silent sigh. "Since they've given up on me, what's the point of dwelling on it again."

After quite a while, she pulled herself together and said softly, "Let's go back now. Tony is still waiting for us."

At the sight of Amelia low in spirits, Oscar's eyes darkened. As he raised his head and turned to look in the direction of the hospital, he doubted if he should teach an insolent Melanie a lesson.

Nevertheless, he dismissed the idea as he foresaw Amelia would be distressed if she tended to know about it. He walked her to the side of the passenger seat, opened the door, and helped her in. After that, he moved to the other side and hopped in the driver's seat before speeding off.

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Chapter 633 June Is Back As A Foreign Merchant

Meanwhile, Dominic cleared his throat deliberately before asking somberly, "Melanie, why did you say those words to Amelia just now?"

Melanie retorted, "What am I supposed to say then? We weren't really much of a parent to her, but she has been sacrificing a lot for the family. Anyway, I still have my sense of pride. Instead of living in sheer guilt as she continues to sacrifice generously for our family, it would be better if we cut ties with her earlier!"

Dominic was at a loss for words. His back seemed to have hunched even more.

After what seemed like an eternity, he let out a sigh. "Melanie, you've got the point. After Spencer recovers, let's leave Tayhaven together. Don't ever show up in front of Amelia again. Perhaps, that's our best way to make it up to her."

Even so, Melanie only remained silent.

Nobody knew if James' medical skills had worked magic or because Spencer was fated to get through the obstacle. Miraculously, he had a speedy recovery after his operation and could even get down from bed two weeks later.

Gazing at Amelia, the middle-aged man stated earnestly, "Amelia, many thanks to you during this period. If not for you, I would surely meet my end at any moment. I feel bad for causing you a lot of inconveniences all this while."

Staring at him, Amelia smiled gently. "Spencer, don't ever say so. Since you have recovered, no words could describe how happy we are." In actuality, Spencer did not really get along well with her when they were young. Somehow, there was an unexpected twist ever since he fell ill, and they could even chat pleasantly at the moment. Even Spencer could sense the change in himself. Surprisingly, he seemed to be placing familial bonding over others as he grew older. He was suddenly regretful of fighting with her over trivial arguments and even hurt her feelings with harsh words numerous times when they were young.

Scratching his head subconsciously, Spencer uttered guiltily, "Amelia, I'm terribly sorry for how I've treated you when we were young. I don't know what I should do to repay your kindness. I can't believe you're willing to spend a few hundred thousand for my treatment despite how I had treated you. But don't worry. After I'm healthy enough to work again, I promise I'll pay back the money to you."

Amelia shook her head at once. "Don't mention it. Anyway, we're family. As long as you can lead a peaceful life with Evelyn and bring your children up, I'll be more than happy."

"Sure! I will!" Spencer responded earnestly.

Amelia chuckled at his reaction.

At that moment, she was relieved to let bygones be bygones with Spencer. She even had a feeling that the Winters family were not as cold as they seemed.

She felt as if she was ready to let go of the past. Even if they would not cross paths with each other again in the future, she knew she would not have any regrets.

Spencer stayed for a few more days in the hospital. When the doctor announced he could be discharged, Melanie packed their things and prepared to go home.

Amelia helped to buy three flight tickets for them before sending them to the airport. When they were supposed to have their security check, she could not hold herself back anymore. After hugging them one by one, she said sincerely, "Dad, Mom, Spencer, feel free to give me a call at any time. I'm part of the family forever." If only you all could see me as family too!

Inevitably, tears started to well up in Melanie's eyes. She pretended not to care and replied, "Enough of that. You'd better go back early. We've to go through the security check now. Oh my! How embarrassing if we are to get on the plane in tears!"

Amelia could not fathom why she suddenly burst out laughing. In fact, she suddenly felt that Melanie sounded adorable in a way. In return, she responded coquettishly, "Mom, I love you very much. Call me when you're free, okay? Don't forget about your daughter."

Melanie rolled her eyes at her before urging Dominic and Spencer to head for the security check. Within seconds, she was already on the brink of tears.

"You're undoubtedly as stubborn as a mule. What's wrong for you to tell Amelia that you'll be missing her too?" Dominic mocked.

"Mind your words! I won't miss her!" Melanie refuted adamantly.

"Then why are you crying?" Dominic pointed out at the sight of tears trickling down her cheeks.

"I'm not crying! It's just the sand getting into my eyes." Melanie came up with a random excuse, causing him to be utterly speechless.

Amelia only turned to leave when their silhouettes were finally out of sight. Nevertheless, there was an unmissable residue of longing in her eyes. She could not help wondering when they would be able to meet again.

At the thought of that, she got into Oscar's car in low spirits.

The latter tried to cheer her up by saying, "If you really miss them later, we can visit them at any time. After all, anywhere is accessible with the advanced transportation system nowadays."

Leaning her back against the backseat, Amelia replied resignedly, "I'm afraid they'll not be happy to see me."

"No matter what, you're still their daughter. I bet there aren't any parents who'll not be happy to see their daughters," Oscar comforted.

Amelia threw him a glance silently. Nonetheless, she could not assure herself that her adoptive parents would be pleased to see her again.

"Let's go back to the Winters residence to celebrate the new year this round," Oscar suggested.

Amelia cast her eyes down as she contemplated. After a while, she said nonchalantly, "It's all right. The Winters family has never liked me all this while. If they suddenly butter me up just because I'm married to an heir of a prestigious family, I would rather avoid being closely acquainted with them."

"Have you thought it through?" Oscar asked tactfully.

"Start driving. I'm not as vulnerable as you think. Furthermore, I've to be engaged at work after I'm back to the office," Amelia said casually; a bright smile broke out on her face.

"If there's anything bothering you, you must not hesitate to tell me," Oscar reminded her.

"Okay, I know." Amelia flashed him a smile again.

After her adoptive parents left with Spencer, Amelia's life was back on track. Thus, she started burying herself in work again.

One day, Amelia was busy at work as usual. Shane suddenly led a foreigner into their office and clapped his hands to attract everyone's attention. "Everyone, may I have your attention, please."

All her colleagues in the design department raised their heads instinctively. The moment Amelia caught sight of the man standing alongside Shane, she felt her temples start throbbing.

On the other hand, the latter winked at her mischievously. "Amelia, long time no see."

Shane let out a chuckle. "June, do you know Amelia?"

Smiling blissfully, June explained, "We've known each other long ago. In fact, I've chosen your company to be our collaborator partly because I wish to grab the opportunity to meet Amelia. Moreover, I heard that your company is well-equipped with advanced technology and has a talented crew. That's why I'm thinking of dropping by to have a look. If we're able to collaborate with each other, I hope Amelia can be assigned as the person in charge of this project."

"June, Amelia is mainly in charge of design drawings. I'm afraid she might be unable to cope with the project timeline." Shane tried to talk him into changing his mind.

"Amelia is outstanding and multi-talented. I can count on her. How about we try to have a chat with her in your room? If she's willing, I can sign a contract with your company right away. As a foreign merchant who plans to invest in Tayhaven, your governor welcomed my arrival with open arms earlier. Not to mention, I'm representing the Adertons to seek a long-term collaboration partner in Chanaea. Mr. Franklin, I presume you won't let this chance slip away. Am I right?" June hinted ambiguously.

After pondering for a while, Shane turned to instruct Amelia, "Amelia, follow me to my room for a while."

Amelia only hesitated momentarily before she rose and followed Shane to his room.

Soon, Shane cut to the chase while they were in his room. "Amelia, since you and June know each other, I guess I don't have to make an introduction again."

After flashing June a look, Amelia emphasized, "Mr. Franklin, Mr. Wick and I are not really close with each other. In fact, I've only met him a few times before this."

"Amelia, how could you have the heart to say so? Do you know that I'd always thought about you after I was back in my country? I feel we can get along well with each other. As long as you agree to be in charge of this project, I'll promise to collaborate with your company. I foresee we'll gain a large sum of profit if this project turns out a success." June handed a copy of the document to Amelia to convince her.

However, Amelia did not spare him any glance. She turned to look at Shane and uttered solemnly, "Mr. Franklin, if there's nothing else, I'll get back to work then."

Shane's heart skipped a beat, fearing that June would be infuriated. Unexpectedly, the latter clapped his hands and mocked, "Amelia, your temper seems to have taken a turn for the

worse. Fine, I agree to collaborate with your company, but you must comply with a term. Amelia, I want you to be my translator.”

Shane tried to rectify the situation by asking, “June, you know how to speak Chanaean, don’t you?”

A quick-witted June replied eloquently, “There are times that I don’t feel like speaking Chanaean. Not to mention, everyone in my team can only speak Erihalese. Hence, I need a translator to be by my side. Mr. Franklin, if you agree to let Amelia be my translator, I’ll sign this contract on the spot!”

A hint of annoyance flickered in Amelia’s eyes.

Shane tried to talk June into changing his mind again. “June, if you need a translator, I can arrange two professionals for you. They even master other languages other than Erihalese and Chanaean. I’m sure you’ll be satisfied with them.”

Shrugging his shoulders, June smiled ambiguously. “Mr. Franklin, you must be pulling my legs. Since you disagree with letting Amelia be my translator, then forget about our collaboration. Bear in mind that I’ll only sign the contract if you agree with it.”

Next, he turned and was about to stride off. Nevertheless, Amelia advanced toward him and stood in his way. “Mr. Wick, don’t forget that you’re a foreign merchant who wishes to invest in Tayhaven. Since you’re here on behalf of your family, don’t you know that you bear the responsibility to opt for an ideal collaborator rationally?”

“Amelia, as long as you agree to be my translator, I’ll not think twice about collaborating with your company,” June emphasized again, smiling jubilantly.

Amelia’s eyes darkened as she glanced at him. In the meantime, Shane moved forward to chime in, “June, since you are here, let me treat you to lunch, regardless of whether we’ll be able to collaborate with each other.”

June turned to look at Amelia instead and cast her a meaningful smile. “I’ll be more than happy to have this meal in the presence of Amelia.”

Amelia was well aware that there was no way out for her. As a diligent employee, she would never let her private matters interfere with work, affecting her work progress.

Thus, she relented and suggested, "Why don't we ask everyone from the design department to join us? The more, the merrier. Mr. Wick, you won't mind about it, will you?"

June smiled gently. "Of course not!"

Thus, all of them headed straight for lunch at the hotel. Halfway through their meal, everyone clank glasses with June. Evidently, they were buttering him up. Rory even took the opportunity to ask June, "Mr. Wick, I've bumped into you a few times when going down for lunch with Amelia. Do you still recognize me?"

Even so, June smiled and apologized, "I'm sorry as I only noticed Amelia at that time. I forgot that there was still another beauty standing alongside her at that moment."

Hearing that, the smile on Rory's face froze.

Seconds later, June added again, "But Ms. Sanders, I'll remember you from now onwards. Undeniably, you're quite a beauty. Don't you all think so?"

All the others on the spot echoed at once to butter him up except Amelia and Jolin. Amelia continued eating, turning a deaf ear to him.

Meanwhile, Jolin glowered coldly at June, snorting inwardly. Pfft! I should have killed him at that time. If I'd done so, we wouldn't have to bear with it when he's putting on a show now!

"Mrs. Clinton, don't you think you will have indigestion later by eating in the presence of someone annoying? How about I get you something else to eat?" Jolin asked deliberately.

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on her.

Amelia scooped some salad on Jolin's plate to appease her. "Jolin, take some salad." Next, she turned to look at the other colleagues and joked, "Jolin usually speaks straight from the shoulder. Just ignore her."

The next moment, the others started chattering jubilantly with June again.

Amelia whispered to Jolin, "Jolin, have your meal quietly. Don't rain on others' parade, okay?"

"Mrs. Clinton, noted," the latter replied, pouting her lips.

Meanwhile, Amelia could not help feeling amused.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 634

Chapter 634 He Is Back

As June left to use the bathroom, Jolin excused herself as well and went after him. "Hold it right there, June!" she called out to him outside the male restroom.

June paused in his tracks and flashed her a sarcastic smile as he asked, "What is it, Ms. Wright? Are you trying to make a move on me?"

Jolin narrowed her eyes and glared viciously at him. "I told you to stay away from Mrs. Clinton or I'd kill you!"

June pretended to be scared of her before putting on a sinister expression as he said, "You're a woman, so you should act like one instead of threatening to kill people all the time. I came here as an overseas merchant, and even the governor would show me some respect. If anything were to happen to me in Tayhaven, Oscar will be the first person that my family goes after. Surely, you wouldn't want to cause your boss any trouble?"

"Are you threatening me?"

Instead of replying, June stepped forward and pinned Jolin against the wall before she even realized what was going on. The next thing she knew, something cold and metallic was pressing against her waist.

As she used to carry such an item, it was only natural that she recognized what it was.

"You have a gun?"

"Taking on trained individuals like you without a gun is just asking for a beating."

"Aren't you afraid of me reporting you?"

"You can go ahead and do so if you want."

"You..."

"Lady, I'm going to use the restroom now. You'd better not follow me or you might end up scaring the other guys in there. Besides, it's important for a girl to have some sense of shame." June then entered the restroom after saying that, leaving Jolin rooted to the spot.

Frustrated at losing the confrontation with June, she punched the wall and shouted angrily, "D*mn it!"

"What happened, Jolin? Are you feeling unwell?" Amelia asked worriedly when she saw Jolin return with a depressed look on her face.

Jolin shook her head in response, but shot June a fierce glare when he came back.

It was already three in the afternoon by the time they were done with lunch. Shane generously gave everyone the rest of the day off, so they all cheered happily and left in their respective cars.

"I'll be on my way too, Shane," Amelia said.

Shane nodded.

"Amelia, I hope you will seriously consider being my translator. Please don't let your personal affairs get in the way of official business," June reminded her.

"Hey, June! Don't think you're some hotshot just because you came back as an overseas merchant. You're nothing but a lapdog at best!" Jolin snapped back at him before Amelia could even say anything.

The look on Shane's face turned gloomy instantly upon hearing that.

"Jolin, you mustn't be so rude!" Amelia reprimanded her.

June, on the other hand, simply chuckled as he said, "Ms. Wright sure has a way with words! Looks like I'll be able to learn a thing or two from her someday!"

Amelia shot him a glance before turning toward Shane as she said, "I'll get going now, Shane."

She then got into the car with Jolin and had the chauffeur drive off.

"You have very interesting employees, Mr. Franklin. I don't think you'd ever get bored working with them, huh?" June said sarcastically when the car disappeared into the distance.

"I need to buy my daughter her favorite comic, so I've got to get going now," Shane replied, avoiding that topic completely.

"Go on, then. I have to visit an old friend anyway."

"June, keep in mind that Amelia isn't someone you can afford to mess with. It'd be unwise to play with fire and end up getting burnt to ashes," Shane said before getting into his car and driving off.

June narrowed his eyes and muttered to himself with a smile, "But that's what makes it fun. My hatred will not be satiated until I crush Oscar and make him apologize to me."

"I'll wait for you outside, Mrs. Clinton," Jolin said upon dropping Amelia off at the Clinton residence.

"How about you go in with me instead? It'd get pretty boring standing out here all by yourself."

Jolin gave it some thought and agreed to her suggestion. "I need to make a phone call. Let me know when you're ready to leave, Mrs. Clinton."

Amelia nodded and made her way into the house.

Jolin waited until she was out of sight before giving Oscar a call.

"Boss, June is back again. This time, he's playing the role of an overseas merchant. I believe he came prepared," she reported after taking a moment to structure her sentences.

"Got it. Have someone follow him for now," Oscar ordered calmly.

"Will do, Boss."

"Where's Amelia?"

"She got off work early today, so she came over to the Clinton residence."

"Take good care of her. Keep her away from anyone who intends to harm her."

"Yes, Boss."

Jolin then hung up the phone and hid herself atop a huge tree nearby. Later that evening, Amelia could be seen bringing Tony out of the house with the butler following closely behind.

Jolin jumped down the tree and silently walked up to Amelia before calling out to her, "Mrs. Clinton."

"I'll be heading back with Tony now. Mom and Dad haven't returned from their vacation. Did they call?" Amelia asked the butler.

"Madam called yesterday and said they went to Faulkay. She said they were having a great time and would probably return ten days later," the butler replied.

"Looks like they're really enjoying themselves overseas. Well, they're both quite old now, so it's great for them to go on vacations like this." Amelia then turned toward Tony and said with a smile, "Tony, say goodbye to the butler."

"Please bend over, mister!"

The butler did as told and lowered himself to Tony's eye level. "I'll be going home now, mister! I'll come back to play with you tomorrow, okay?" Tony said while giving the butler a kiss on the cheek.

The butler loved how obedient and sweet Tony was, so his little display of affection brought a huge smile to the butler's face.

"Be safe on the road, Mrs. Clinton and Mr. Anthony!"

"Sure thing! I'll bring Tony over tomorrow. Feel free to give him a spanking if he misbehaves!"

"I'm afraid a spanking won't be necessary, Mrs. Clinton. Mr. Anthony is probably the most obedient child I've ever seen. In fact, he is just like Mr. Clinton when he was little!" the butler replied with a chuckle.

Amelia simply smiled at him in response.

Jolin then drove the two of them back to the apartment and escorted them upstairs.

They bumped into Eleanor, who had been pacing about in the corridor, the moment they stepped out of the elevator.

"Mrs. Hutton?" Amelia called out to her.

Eleanor's eyes lit up the moment she saw Amelia.

"Ah, you're finally back, Lia!" she greeted her with a smile.

Amelia unlocked the door to her apartment and motioned for Eleanor to come in. "You should've given me a call if you were planning on visiting, Mrs. Hutton."

"I didn't want to disturb you in case you were busy with work. Besides, I don't mind waiting for you out here," Eleanor replied with a smile.

"How about I give you a key to my apartment so you can let yourself in next time?" Amelia suggested after giving it some thought.

"Sure thing, but I've already purchased the unit beneath yours, so we're technically neighbors now. I could drop by and help Molly with making breakfast when you and Oscar prepare to head out for work," Eleanor said excitedly.

Mrs. Hutton has a family of her own to look after, so she doesn't have to go this far for me...

With that in mind, Amelia asked after a brief pause, "Mrs. Hutton, are you and Mr. Hutton really divorced?"

The look in Eleanor's eyes turned gloomy upon hearing that. "Not yet. He promised to get divorced peacefully at first, but then he went back on his word. I've spent the past ten days in Saspiuburg trying to get the divorce over with, but to no avail. However, we have been

living separately for now. I will file for divorce two years later on the grounds of irreconcilable differences. Our relationship has truly come to an end, anyway.”

“I know it isn’t my place to interfere with your relationship matters, but have you really thought this through?” Amelia asked.

“Don’t worry; I made that decision after thinking really long and hard about it. You are merely the spark that ignited the flames of change here. Our relationship has had issues over twenty years ago, so forcing myself to stay with him will only hurt us both,” Eleanor replied decisively. It wasn’t her intention for things to end like this with Benjamin, but fate decided to play a cruel trick on her.

“I’m glad you’ve thought this through, Mrs. Hutton. I won’t say anything further about your decision. From now on, I’ll care for you as my elder!” Amelia said with a gentle smile.

“Lia, could you call me ‘Mom’? We can get a DNA test if you don’t believe that I’m your mother.”

Amelia lowered her gaze and said apologetically, “That won’t be necessary. Oscar already did the test for me, and he has confirmed that you are indeed my biological mother. However, I can’t bring myself to call you ‘Mom’ just yet. I’m sorry.”

Eleanor looked so similar to her that she couldn’t come up with another reason for it apart from them being mother and daughter.

Although she had confirmed that Eleanor was her biological mother, their reunion wasn’t as joyful as she had expected. Due to the fact that she was abandoned by the Hutton family, Amelia felt a greater sense of belonging in her adoptive family instead.

Despite feeling disappointed by her response, Eleanor brushed it off and said, “That’s all right, there’s no need to rush it. I’ve been waiting for so many years now, so I can wait a little while longer.”

“You really don’t have to do this, Mrs. Hutton. You have a daughter and a son that love you way more than I ever could. It’s not worth it to upset them because of me. The Winters family is the one that raised me, so... I think you should return to the Hutton family and continue living a comfortable life there,” Amelia replied after a brief pause.

“Lia, do you think I’m clinging to you because of your wealth? Is that why you are afraid of me staying?”

Thinking that she had hit the nail on the head when she saw Amelia staring blankly at her in shock, Eleanor continued, “Don’t worry. I am not the least bit interested in the Clinton family’s wealth. I simply wish to stay by your side and look after you. This is to make up for the pain I have caused you for over twenty years.”

There was a hint of sadness in Amelia’s eyes as she said with a chuckle, “There really is no need for you to stay with me out of guilt. We could just visit you in Saspiuburg whenever we have the time.”

“Lia, do you not want me by your side?” Eleanor asked hesitantly with a hurtful look on her face.

“Please don’t get the wrong idea, Mrs. Hutton. I didn’t mean it like that. I just feel that the Hutton family is where you truly belong,” Amelia explained.

Suddenly, Eleanor leaped to her feet and exclaimed, “Lia, I just remembered that I haven’t unpacked my bags yet! We’ll talk tomorrow, okay? See you!”

Amelia broke into a wry smile as she watched Eleanor run off in a state of panic. She wasn’t actually looking forward to reuniting with Eleanor at all. In fact, she didn’t want to be entangled with the Hutton family any further.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 635

Chapter 635 You Have Been Bad

Amelia made no mention of Eleanor being in Tayhaven when Oscar came home later that night. She simply made dinner, watched some cartoons with Tony, and gave him a bath before tucking him in. Upon returning to her bedroom, she saw Oscar coming out of the bathroom with only a towel on.

“Come here, Oscar. I’ll help blow your hair dry,” Amelia said while gesturing at him with a smile.

Oscar did as told, and Amelia began blow-drying his hair gently. When his hair was mostly dry, she switched off the hair dryer and said, "June is back, Oscar. This time, he has taken the identity of an overseas merchant for the Adertons. I think he might've come prepared."

Oscar reached out and pulled her into his embrace. "What, you afraid that he'll get the drop on me?" he asked in a deep, seductive voice while pricking her cheek with his stubble.

Amelia let out a giggle and wrapped her arms around his neck as she replied, "Of course not! I'm just worried you might end up killing him with your savagery! Still, we should be a little more careful in case he really did come prepared. After all, the ones that play dirty and strike from the shadows are the most difficult to defend against. You and I both know just how petty and cunning June is, so we should be on our guard."

Oscar simply chuckled and sealed her lips with his. "I don't like hearing you mention another man's name, even if you are talking about taking him out. I think we should do a little something more meaningful instead," he whispered while they were taking a moment to catch their breath between kisses.

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The next thing Amelia knew, he had assaulted her with yet another barrage of kisses.

While the two of them were having a romantic moment together, Cassie was sitting in the corner of a bar with over ten bottles of whiskey and beer on the table. Some of them were empty and had been knocked over.

She had a dazed look in her eyes as she continued chugging on a bottle of beer. Even the blind could see that she was very intoxicated at the time.

Suddenly, a lecherous young man sat down beside her and tried to feel up her thigh. However, someone grabbed his wrist from behind before his fingers even touched her.

The man then turned around and shouted in annoyance, "What the... Who dares ruin my—" He chickened out halfway through his sentence when he saw the tall and strong foreigner standing behind him. "C-Can I help you, mister?"

"She's my girlfriend."

"I'm sorry! I thought she was single because she was drinking here all by herself! I'll take my leave now that you're here!" The young man then brushed his arm free and ran off in fear.

Cassie narrowed her eyes and held up her glass as she mumbled, "Here, have a drink..."

The man sat down beside her and caressed her face as he said in a sinister tone, "It hasn't even been a month since I left, and you're already getting yourself wasted like this? Do you miss me that badly?"

Cassie tried to brush his arm off, but lacked the strength to do so due to her state of intoxication.

"June? Is that you?" she asked uncertainly after taking a moment to glare really hard at the man.

"You finally recognize me, huh?"

To his surprise, Cassie burst out crying as she exclaimed, "This is impossible! That b*stard went back to his home country! He doesn't want me anymore! He actually dumped me just because I said I wanted to get back together with Oscar! I've been so miserable ever since he left! He used me for so many years, and then he just ditched me before I could get anything in return! Can you believe that? Well, whatever... I suppose it's for the better anyway! With him gone, I'll finally be free! I don't miss him at all! I love Oscar, so there's no way I'd ever miss that f*cking creep!"

The look in June's eyes turned gloomy upon hearing that. "Honey, it's not nice for women to tell lies," he said while pinching her chin.

"Ow! It hurts! Let go of me!" Cassie winced from the pain and waved her arms frantically in response.

June leaned in close and whispered into her ear, "I'll let go if you say you love June and miss him dearly."

"No! I love Oscar! Everything I do has been for him! I would never fall in love with that creep! Besides, he has already ditched me and returned to his country, so I'd never fall for him!" Cassie protested stubbornly.

"You're wrong. He didn't ditch you. He only returned to his country because he wanted to come back to you in his best state, avenge you, and provide you with the best life possible. He has been with you for so many years now, so there's no way he'd let some other guy have you!" June said in a seductive voice.

Cassie looked up at him and asked, "Really?"

"Yes, really. He loves you very much, so he would never leave you here all by yourself."

"But I love Oscar!"

"No, you love June."

"No, I have always loved Oscar! I only have eyes for Oscar!"

The look in June's eyes grew increasingly cold upon hearing that. "Honey, you're going to be punished if you continue to misbehave like this. Looks like you won't be getting any sleep tonight!" he said while scooping her into his arms.

As Cassie began thrashing about wildly, he whispered into her ear, "Calm down, Honey. I'm going to take you to a place where we can be alone, okay?"

Cassie stopped struggling all of a sudden and looked just like an obedient kitten as she lay quietly in his arms.

June then brought her to a nearby hotel and booked a room using his ID card. He was so horny that he pinned her against the wall immediately after closing the door behind them.

The sex they had was so hardcore that even the moonlight shied away from the window of their room.

Cassie's body was aching all over by the time she woke up the next day.

The first thing she did upon noticing the strange environment around her was to lift the blanket she was under. Having confirmed that she was completely naked with no one else around, the look in her eyes was filled with panic and anger.

What the... That guy just left me here after screwing me over? I don't know who this b*stard is, but he'd better pray I don't get my hands on him!

Cassie's train of thoughts was interrupted by the sound of the room door opening. The next thing she knew, a tall and handsome man waltzed into the room with breakfast on a serving cart.

With her eyes wide, Cassie grabbed a pillow from the bed and threw it at him as she shouted angrily, "June? What are you doing here? You b*stard, was it you who slept with me last night?"

"Getting angry so early in the morning will cause you to age faster, Honey!" June replied with a smile while catching the pillow.

Naturally, hearing that only angered Cassie even further.

"F*ck you, you shameless b*stard!"

She was going to continue cursing at June, but he stepped forward and sealed her lips with his.

That kiss was so deep that Cassie was panting heavily by the time he let go of her.

"You look really sexy like this, Honey! Now, be a good girl and go wash up in the bathroom. I've prepared your favorite food for breakfast!" June said gently as if he were comforting an angry kitten.

Cassie shot him a fierce glare before storming into the bathroom. After taking a quick shower, she opened the bathroom door, stuck her head out, and asked, "Where are my clothes, June?"

"I bought you a new set of clothes. Come get it."

"Bring it to me."

"There's no need to be shy, Honey."

"June, bring me my f*cking clothes right now! Do not make me repeat myself!"

For reasons unknown, June actually did as told and brought her the clothes.

After quickly getting dressed, Cassie glared at June with her arms crossed as she asked coldly, "When did you return? Also, how did we end up sleeping together last night?"

"I came back because I missed you, Honey. I then tracked your location and found you at the bar with some lecherous young punk. You were so drunk that you wouldn't even know if he was rubbing his hands all over you." A vicious look flashed past June's eyes as he continued, "You've been quite a bad girl while I'm gone, haven't you? In order to teach you a lesson for seducing another man, I had to punish you a little last night. I took some pictures of you while we were in bed. Do you want to have a look at them? You even had your arms wrapped around my neck when you told me how much you missed me. I have an audio recording of that too. Would you like to hear it?"

"Bullsh*t!"

Not wanting to waste another second of her time arguing with him, Cassie turned around and stormed out of the room. She was so angry that she didn't even want to eat the breakfast he brought her.

June couldn't help but smile when he saw her like that.

Oh, my pet sure is irresistibly adorable even when she's angry!

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 636

Chapter 636 Are You Worried You Might Fall In Love With Him

June stood up and chased after Cassie. Once he saw Cassie waiting for a taxi downstairs, he rushed toward her and grabbed her arm. "Honey, I'm going to visit Mr. and Mrs. Yard now. Do you want to come with me?"

Glaring at June, Cassie gritted her teeth and replied, "June, didn't you say you've gotten tired of me?"

"When did I say so?"

"You..."

After calming herself down, Cassie spread her arms and said, "I'm not going to argue with you. Nonetheless, stop pestering me because it's over between us. Do you get it? You do yours, and I'll do mine. Is that okay?"

Blinking his eyes, June feigned ignorance. "Honey, I've just realized that you're not illiterate. However, I'm a foreigner." In other words, June said he didn't understand her.

Cassie was irritated. After all, her level of literary knowledge was way below that foreigner.

"June, well done. However, I'm not interested in arguing with you. I've to get going now." Cassie stopped a taxi and got into it. Surprisingly, the thick-skinned June hopped in as well.

"Get out!" Cassie howled.

However, June ignored her and gently told the driver an address.

Cassie continued to make noise as they were on the way to her house. After a while, the driver couldn't help but advise, "Lady, I think your boyfriend is a good man, and you two look like a perfect match. Since your boyfriend loves you so much, you shouldn't be upset with him."

Feeling even more irritated, Cassie shouted, "He's not my boyfriend!"

However, the driver pursed his lips. Does she think I'm a fool? Only a boyfriend can tolerate her temper tantrums.

Cassie wasn't in the mood to read the driver's mind. She stared at June and said, "What do you want? In case you aren't aware, my parents are furious upon knowing that you've come back. They are not treating you like their son anymore. Hence, you should stop thinking about winning their heart."

Unperturbed, June flashed her a smile and responded, "I called Mrs. Yard and explained everything. Besides, I've delivered a pair of gifts to your house. Mrs. Yard has forgiven me. Anyway, I'm happy that you care about me so much."

Cassie decided to shut her eyes and ignored him. She thought it would be the same as hurting herself if she continued throwing tantrums at the pervert.

Both of them eventually fell silent until they reached the Yard Manor.

Once the car stopped, Cassie took off her high heels and ran toward the manor. After paying the taxi fare, June was shocked to see that she was running.

Nonetheless, June soon felt that Cassie was adorable at that moment.

After a while, he walked slowly into the Yard Manor.

Elizabeth wanted to scold Cassie when she saw Cassie running into the manor gracelessly. However, Cassie had run upstairs at lightning speed before Elizabeth could say anything.

Feeling puzzled, Elizabeth murmured, "What's going on with her? Why is she in such a rush?"

Elizabeth ignored Cassie and continued to read her book about fashion.

"Mrs. Yard." June bowed courteously as soon as he came into the house.

"Oh, June, you're here! Why didn't you give me a call in advance? I could've asked the chef to prepare your favorite dishes." Elizabeth stood up in excitement.

June replied, "I love all kinds of food you prepare for me. Anyway, I came back with Cassie just now. She ran into the house because she seemingly didn't want to see me."

Elizabeth frowned and said, "No wonder she seemed to be in a rush. June, please don't mind her. She's throwing tantrums because you didn't contact her after coming back. I mean, she cares about you but is just unwilling to admit it. Please don't be mad at her."

June chuckled and replied, "Mrs. Yard, I understand. I wouldn't have come back if I were mad at her."

Elizabeth was relieved upon hearing it. Moreover, the longer Elizabeth looked at June, the more she felt satisfied with him. She thought June was way better than Oscar because he was filial, considerate, and polite.

After asking the chef to prepare June's favorite dishes, Elizabeth asked Cassie to come downstairs.

In the end, Cassie came down reluctantly and glared at June.

“Cassie, June rarely comes to Chanaea. How can you behave as such before him?” Elizabeth scolded.

June interrupted, “Mrs. Yard, it’s not Cassie’s fault. I know she’s upset because I came back without telling her. Anyway, I’ve come to Chanaea to bring products produced by the Adertons into this country. I’ve met the mayor before this, and he’s pleased to see that foreign entrepreneurs like me set foot in Tayhaven. Besides, I’m planning to partner with a few companies. Yard Group is my first choice. As for other companies, I’ll spend time looking for the most suitable ones.”

Elizabeth gazed at June in admiration and commended, “June, you’re getting more and more competent. Cassie will be blessed if she can marry you.”

However, Cassie sneered, “Mom, how can you believe everything he said? Who knows if he’s lying?”

Immediately, Elizabeth shot Cassie an annoyed look.

Unperturbed, June continued smiling and said, “If Mrs. Yard doesn’t believe me. Feel free to come with me to visit my company, or I can show you the list of my properties. I’m sincere in making a name for myself in Chanaea and marrying Cassie after that.”

Elizabeth heartily laughed after June made the promise. “I’m pleased to hear it. Cassie will eventually know that you’re sincere.”

“I know.”

The next moment, Cassie sneered and rebutted, “What a pretentious man!”

Elizabeth shot daggers at Cassie and warned her, “Cassie, Mom will get angry if you keep talking like this.”

Much to Elizabeth’s surprise, Cassie stood up and said defiantly, “Mom, I’m going to meet Oscar. Take your time to chat with your favorite future son-in-law. As long as he isn’t afraid of getting cheated on, everything will be fine.”

While Elizabeth was pissed off, Cassie ignored her and left.

"God, this girl... she'll be the death of me! Why do I have a daughter who always makes me worry." Elizabeth felt like she was about to burst into a fit of rage.

June gently consoled her, "Mrs. Yard, Cassie is merely throwing tantrums at me. Please don't take it to heart. By the way, there is a gown among the gifts that I delivered yesterday. Have you tried it on? Does it fit? I think it perfectly matches your elegance."

At his words, Elizabeth was appeased.

"June, you're very thoughtful. I tried the gown yesterday. It fits nicely. Even Charlie said it looks beautiful. By the way, I'll be relieved if Cassie marries you. However, she hasn't given me any peace so far. I don't know what is on her mind."

"Mrs. Yard, take it slowly. Before coming to Chanaea, I told my parents about the relationship between Cassie and I. They were pleased and even asked me to bring Cassie to visit them someday. When the time is right, I'll bring her there and marry her," June said.

Elizabeth could put her mind at ease after hearing June's promise.

"June, how is your company doing now? Where is it located? Do you need Charlie's help?"

"No worries. I've instructed my subordinate to manage the old office. The new office is located in front of Yard Group. Besides, I've brought along elites from the Adertons, many of which are Chanaeans. Anyway, I purposely choose to set up my new office in front of Yard Group. If Mr. Yard needs assistance, I can be there right away," June explained patiently.

Elizabeth replied with a smile, "June, that's so kind of you."

Later, June had lunch with Elizabeth and told her many interesting things about different countries. She beamed with delight at his sense of humor from time to time.

Sighing, Elizabeth said, "June, I'll surely ask you out if I'm twenty to thirty years younger."

June laughed heartily and responded, "Mrs. Yard, we'll be a family after I marry Cassie."

Elizabeth nodded. "I know. I'm worried that my stubborn girl is willing to let go of a humorous and competent man like you for Oscar. She might learn a lesson from the school of hard knocks only after being hurt."

June lowered his gaze to conceal the disappointment in his eyes. When he looked up, his eyes were already filled with gentleness.

Meanwhile, Cassie didn't look for Oscar but asked Jennifer to come out. Since Jennifer was still working, she asked Cassie to come to her office instead.

Cassie drove straight to the Larson's company. Perhaps because Jennifer had informed the receptionists, they only asked for Cassie's name and let her in.

Then, Cassie got into the elevator and went straight to Jennifer's office.

In the office, Jennifer put down her pen and massaged her head. She felt a little dizzy after reading documents throughout the afternoon. Seeing that Cassie was fuming, she asked patiently, "Now, who made Ms. Yard angry?"

"He's back."

"Who is he?" Jennifer was perplexed and asked.

"June."

"Isn't it a good thing? I mean, you always talked about him when he wasn't here. Now that he has returned, shouldn't you be happy?"

"When did I talk about him?"

Jennifer didn't dwell on it. She waved her hand and continued, "My dear Cassie, will his return trouble you? Are you worried that you might fall in love with him?"

Cassie shot daggers at her and grumbled, "Jennifer, you said that on purpose, right? You know that I hate him, yet why did you say that to annoy me?"

Jennifer shrugged and stood up. Then, she walked out of the office and asked her secretary to bring in two cups of coffee and some dessert.

The secretary did her work efficiently. Soon, two cups of coffee were served.

"Ms. Larson, Ms. Yard, please enjoy."

"You may leave now."

The secretary nodded in response and left Jennifer's office.

"Drink it. It will sober you up." Jennifer raised her chin and said.

"Jennifer, what do you mean? Are you suggesting that I'm drunk?"

"Cassie, it seems that I've wasted my time training you. If you panicked because of June, how can you tame Oscar, who is even more challenging? To be frank, I felt disappointed. I always thought you were a diamond in the rough. Now, it turns out that you're a helpless case."

"What do you mean?"

"Whatever the words imply."

After taking a deep to calm herself down, Cassie apologized, "I'm sorry. I was overly emotional."

Jennifer nodded in response. "You're not unsalvagable since you're willing to apologize."

Cassie rolled her eyes at Jennifer.

"Tell me, why are you afraid of June's return?" Jennifer asked.

Cassie heaved a long sigh and said helplessly, "I don't know. I feel that he's a pervert. Besides, Oscar and I can hardly be together as long as he's here."

"In that case, do you wish for him to disappear?"

Cassie fell silent.

"Have you fallen in love with him?"

Immediately, Cassie shot daggers at Jennifer.

"Let's pretend I never asked." With that, Jennifer changed the subject of the conversation. "Anyway, are you here just to blabber nonsense? I thought you would inform me about the progress between Oscar and you."

Cassie felt even more dejected.

"Oscar didn't give a damn about me. I tried my best to seduce him with my charms. However, he didn't even look at me for a second. Are you sure your plans will work?"

Later, Jennifer took out a bottle and handed it over to Cassie.

Cassie took the bottle from her and asked in bewilderment, "What is this?"

"Whoever consumes this pill will forget the most important person in life. He will love you instead after being hypnotized."

"It sounds magical!"

Jennifer said coldly, "I pulled a few strings to get the pills from the professor who invented them. These are his new product, and no one has tried them yet. Why don't you experiment with the pills on Oscar? If you succeed, he will fall in love with you. If you fail, I'm not sure what the side effects will be. You have to decide whether to use them or not."

Cassie tossed the bottle aside and scolded, "Are you crazy? How can you let someone eat the pills without knowing their side effects? Who is going to bear the responsibility if something happens to Oscar?"

"Don't you hate Oscar, given how he has ignored you?"

"I love him."

"But you do hate him deep down for his heartlessness. If he's dead, won't you be happy?"

"I would not kill. Don't con me to do your dirty work. I'm not that stupid."

"Suit yourself. I pulled a few strings to get only one bottle of it. Use it if you wish to change Oscar's mind. Otherwise, pretend that you've never seen this bottle."

While Cassie hesitated, Jennifer didn't force her to take the pills. After a while, Jennifer said, "I've to continue my work. Give it some thought. By the way, I think there is nothing wrong if you marry June. After all, he is handsome and comes from a wealthy family. You two will be a perfect match."

Once Jennifer finished, Cassie grabbed the bottle and put it into her bag. "I'll consider it carefully."

Jennifer's lips curved into a smirk before she continued working.

After giving it some thought, Cassie asked, "Are you sure those who consume the pills will lose their memory?"

"Yes," Jennifer answered confidently.

However, Jennifer deliberately didn't make it clear. I can't guarantee that those who consume the pills will definitely lose their memory. Nonetheless, they will probably die.

I'll have my revenge against Oscar if he is dead. If he's not dead, I won't lose anything. Since it won't be done by me, no one can trace it back to me.

"All right. I'll trust you this time." Cassie finally made up her mind. Cassie thought of getting someone to investigate the chemical composition of the pills and using them only if they were proven safe. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so stupid to become Jennifer's scapegoat.

After making the decision, Cassie said, "Let's have lunch together."

Jennifer nodded and suggested, "Sure. A Ferropenian restaurant has just opened for business in front of my office. I think the food will be to your liking. Let's try it out."

"All right."

They never mentioned the bottle of pills again as if they had come to a tacit agreement.

At noon, Jennifer brought Cassie to try the authentic Ferropenian meal downstairs. The atmosphere in the restaurant was nearly perfect, yet they were distracted by their own thoughts.

"Is it good? Do you like it?" Jennifer asked.

"Not bad. The foie gras is scrumptious. Let's come again next time."

"Sure."

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 637

Chapter 637 Six Month Anniversary

After the meal, Cassie and Jennifer excused themselves and left. Before Cassie could walk far, a car stopped in front of her.

Narrowing her eyes at the man in the car, she asked, "Are you following me, June?"

"Why would I do that? I just asked your friends, and Ms. Larson said she was with you." June got out and went around the car to the passenger's seat. He opened the door for Cassie like a gentleman and beckoned her to get in. "Please get in, honey."

Cassie's reaction was to turn on her heels to leave.

June strode to catch up to her. Grabbing her hand, he laughed. "Honey, I only want to give you a lift home. Please, give me the chance. I promise I'll leave immediately after I drop you off."

Cassie shot him a look suspiciously.

June's expression turned solemn as he vowed, "I swear."

Cassie snorted at his vow but still got in the car in the end.

June got in the driver's seat, then helped her buckle her seatbelt. He even offered her a can of Coke. "Have some."

Cassie stared at the can of Coke and rejected, "No, thanks."

"Honey, be good. Have a sip."

"Did you drug it?"

"Yeah. I put a lot of sedatives in it. Once you drink it, I'll drag you to a deserted area, then rape and kill you after. Are you scared now?"

"Crazy b*stard." Cassie rolled her eyes. Snatching the Coke from him, she downed the entire can in one gulp.

"Start the car," she demanded after throwing the empty can away.

June started the car and put on some light music. Listening to the music, Cassie felt her eyelids drooping. Before long, Cassie had drifted off to dreamland.

June patted her head and chuckled. "Honey, I already said I drugged it, yet you still don't believe me."

He parked the car with a malicious grin and reached for Cassie's purse. He dug through the contents until his fingers encircled the bottle of drugs. After reading the description on the bottle in detail, he drove to a private clinic.

"Thomas, can you check if there's a problem with this drug?" June handed the bottle to a doctor in a white robe.

"Sure, give me half an hour." Thomas took it and went to the back of his clinic.

Half an hour later, he came back out front with the bottle in hand. "June, this drug is not even on the market yet. I have never even seen it before. So I've checked its content and found out there were a large number of hallucinogenic elements in it. It can cause the person taking the drugs to have hallucinations and weaken the mind. In more severe cases, it can even cause death."

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah. Do you not trust my skill as a doctor?"

June took the bottle and said, "Got it. Thanks, Thomas. I'll treat you to a meal next time."

Thomas shrugged and chuckled. "Can I ask where did you get that drug, June? It seems new. Even I have never seen it before. Do you mind telling me which genius produced it?"

“Sorry, can’t tell you that,” June answered, then excused himself. “I’ll be taking my leave then.”

“All right, see you around.”

Thomas didn’t push June for answers.

After June left the clinic, he called Jennifer right away. “Ms. Larson, I didn’t ask you to harm Cassie when I requested that we collaborate. Why did you give her a whole bottle of hallucinogens? What are you scheming?”

Jennifer didn’t feel embarrassed even though June had seen through her scheme. “Cassie was the one who asked me for it. She wanted to drug Oscar but didn’t want him to die right away. She’s planning to torture him with his weakened mind. You can ask Cassie if you don’t believe me, but you should have a little trust in me since we’re partners.”

June narrowed his eyes at her explanation. “Ms. Larson, I hope you’re not playing games with me. I can deal with Oscar, so don’t bring Cassie into it. Else, you’ll be next on my list.”

“June, you can’t blindly accuse me just because you care about Cassie. I have utilized many of my connections and called in a lot of favors to get that drug. You can always return it to me if you don’t want it,” Jennifer offered casually.

June’s answer was hanging up the call.

A cold smirk played on Jennifer’s lips as she looked at her phone after being hung up on.

“I can’t believe a dumb girl like you can get a man to dedicate himself to you, Cassie,” Jennifer mumbled.

Honestly, I envy Cassie. No matter the bad deeds she’d done, June had continued to stay by her side. Maybe from an outsider’s point of view, June isn’t a good person, but not many men can rival his love and dedication toward Cassie.

June didn’t care what Jennifer was thinking. He dumped all the pills into a garbage can nearby and filled the bottle with vitamin C tablets he’d gotten from the clinic. Then, he put the bottle back into Cassie’s purse as though nothing had happened.

“Honey, leave the revenge to me. You only need to be my princess sitting on a pedestal.”

June drove her back to her house.

Cassie realized she was sleeping in her bed when she woke up. Feeling confused, she went down the stairs with bed hair to see June chatting away happily with her mother. The sight had her stomping angrily over to them.

“June, you drugged the Coke, didn’t you? Why else would I sleep for so long?” Cassie interrogated.

Elizabeth’s brows furrowed at Cassie’s tone. “Cassie, what is with your attitude? June sent you back on his goodwill, but you’re scolding him like a crude. Where are your manners? Was this how I taught you?”

“Mom, he was the one-”

“Enough. Go wash up now that you’re awake. Take a good look at yourself.”

Unable to go against her mother’s orders, Cassie resignedly dragged her feet toward the bathroom to wash up.

After the meal, Cassie came up with an excuse and left her house to go to a doctor to check on the drug’s composition. She was stunned when she was informed that the drug was just vitamin C tablets and wouldn’t cause any harm to anyone.

“What? Vitamin C? Is there a mistake, Hector?” Cassie asked in disbelief. She never expected Jennifer would blatantly fool her with a bottle of vitamin C. Does she take me as an idiot?

“These are undoubtedly vitamin C tablets. Cassie, are you playing a trick on me because I’ve been too free these days?”

Cassie snatched the bottle from him. “I’ll buy you a meal next time, Hector; there’s something I need to do, so I have to leave now.” She left hurriedly.

“Hey, Cassie! How can you push me aside after getting what you wanted?”

Cassie had already left like the wind then, so she couldn’t have answered him.

She got in her car after leaving the clinic and reached for her phone instantly to call Jennifer. Cassie didn't hesitate to yell at Jennifer once the call connected. "Jennifer, do you think I'm an idiot that could be easily fooled around? Why would you blatantly lie to me by giving me a bottle of vitamin C? We're partners, and this gesture of yours show that you're not sincere. I'm not sure if this partnership should continue."

She immediately ended the call without listening to what Jennifer had to say.

Jennifer was puzzled at Cassie's accusation, but recalling the conversation with June earlier, she knew the latter must've done something.

She made a call to June next. "June, did you substitute the drugs in Cassie's bottle with vitamin C tablets?"

"I did."

"Why did you do that?"

"No reason. I told you before that I hate people using Cassie. You're not an exception to that rule."

Jennifer finally understood.

"June, I can stop using Cassie, but you shouldn't have instigated her against me."

"That's your problem."

"Aren't you scared that I'll tell Cassie the truth?"

"You could try and we'll see what'll happen."

She fell silent shortly before she conceded. "All right. You got me this time. I concede defeat."

June looked down at the black screen of his phone with a small smile playing on his lips.

After cursing at Jennifer internally, Cassie was still seething with anger. She unconsciously stepped on the pedal and snapped out of her red haze when she found herself stopping in front of Clinton Corporations.

She was about to get out of the car but she shut the door immediately after opening them.

Her gaze was trained on the man gently removing a leaf from his partner's hair. She bit down on her lip harshly, jealous of the sight.

The man then wrapped his arms around the woman and said, "Today marks the six-month anniversary of our reunion. I already have Hugo and Kurt taking care of Tony, so let's go out for a celebration. I've prepared a surprise for you."

"Okay."

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 638

Chapter 638 Their Happiness Is Her Pain

Amelia thought Oscar had prepared to spend the special day on the yacht, but instead, it was in a wide grassy field. She spotted a large screen and projector along with a table and two chairs not far away.

Amelia pointed at the projector and joked, "Oscar, are you planning to watch a movie with me?"

Oscar led her to the table with a hand at the small of her back and pulled out a chair for her.

Amelia flashed a smile at him as she took a seat. "Oscar, we're not newlyweds anymore."

Oscar took a seat opposite of her and returned a loving smile. Six waiters with a plate in each hand approached the table shortly after.

After setting down the dishes on the table, one of the waiters wished, "Please enjoy the meal, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton."

Oscar waved his arm and said, "You may leave."

"Yes, Mr. Clinton."

The waiters left silently.

“Try it, Amelia,” Oscar said after exchanging his plate of cut steak with hers.

Amelia forked a piece of meat and put it in her mouth. She felt the flavor in her mouth somewhat familiar.

“Is it good?” Oscar asked cautiously.

After swallowing the food in her mouth, Amelia asked with a smile, “Oscar, did you cook this yourself?”

“You can taste that?”

“I know it’s you because it tastes like home.”

Oscar laughed at her reason.

“When did you prepare this?”

“I was already here at four in the evening. After I finished the preparations, I went back to Clinton Corporations to pick you up.”

“No wonder you ask me to go to Clinton Corporations earlier today. So this is all part of your plan, but I like your romantic surprise.”

“We still have an eternity together. There’ll be more romantic events like this.”

“Then, I’ll be the happiest woman on earth.”

“And I’m the man who will is responsible for your happiness.”

Amelia’s corresponding smile said everything about the joy she felt.

After the main course, the waiters served desserts too. “Should we play the video now, Mr. Clinton?”

Oscar nodded.

Amelia wiped her lips with the napkin and giggled. "Oscar, what movie are we watching? I heard from my colleagues that the newly debuted Mermaid was good. The director was a famous comedian."

Oscar stretched his arm over to the corner of her lips, wiping away the stain she missed. "If you like that movie, I'll block book the entire cinema another time, but let's watch something else for now. Is that okay?"

Amelia's heart was pounding with anticipation at the surprise Oscar had for her.

A ray of light shot from the projector and onto the screen, displaying a small blurry figure. She soon realized it was Tony as the footage refocused.

Tony's voice came through the speakers. "Mommy, Big Meanie said he would be celebrating the six-month anniversary with you today. I don't know what that is, but he said you would be happy if you could celebrate it. So I'm not going to fight him for you. Be happy, Mommy. I will always love you. Muah!"

Tears shimmered in her eyes at Tony's wishes. Soon, another figure showed up on the screen. It was Tiffany.

"Hi, Babe. I bet you didn't expect this. I was surprised when Oscar came looking for me to record a clip, but I relented, seeing his sincerity. Even though he likes to act cool as though everyone owes him money, it's fine as long as he treats you with gentle care. Both of you are a match made in heaven. Appreciate each other since it's a fateful meeting between you both. Today is your six-month anniversary. Even though I'm contemptuous of such a celebration, a man that does that much for you is a man that has you in his heart. Appreciate him and love him. May you two grow all together. Well, the same goes for me too. Just enjoy today and don't worry about Tony. I love you."

Tiffany even sent a flying kiss at the end.

Amelia burst out in laughter at her antics. This girl sure got a way to make me laugh and feel touched at the same time.

Derrick, Kurt, Hugo, and others appeared one after another. Carter was the last to appear.

"How do I say this? I never thought Oscar would look for me, so I'm genuinely surprised. Strangely, I get to speak to you like this and express the feelings I buried deep in my heart. It

had been a long while since we'd spoken to each other. I know you've erected a wall between us. You're gentle to me, yet you kept your distance. Although I know I'm at fault for everything, it doesn't change the love I have for you. It doesn't matter if we don't end up together in the end. I'll always have a place for you in my heart. I hope you can open your heart to me the next time we meet. Rest assured. I won't have any bodily contact with you without your consent. I reflected on myself during the last two years you went missing, and I realized it wasn't important whether you were with me as long as I could see you. I'm happy if you're happy. I heard from Oscar that today is your six-month anniversary. Even though I'm clueless about this, I can see that he loves you a lot to do this much for you. He's much more attentive compared to me. That was something that both the current and the younger me couldn't compare. I wish you happiness, but I'll still snatch you from him if I see the chance. Stay smiling."

The footage ended with Carter's face frozen on the screen.

"Honey, do you like this gift?"

Amelia turned to him with tears swimming in her eyes. "When did you prepare this?"

"Yesterday. Do you like it?"

"I love it. It's such a special gift. It was so touching that I felt like crying. What am I going to do? I'll look terrible if I mess up my makeup." Amelia's last sentence was to hide the overwhelming gratitude bubbling inside her.

Oscar stood and reached his palm out to her like a gentleman. Despite feeling confused, Amelia still placed her hand in his.

He pulled her against his chest and nipped her earlobe lightly. "Are you touched?" he asked with a deep and sexy voice.

Amelia nipped his chest softly in retaliation. "You did all these just to make me feel touched?"

"No, I want you to be happy."

A wide smile tugged on Amelia's lips. "I never thought you would ask Carter to be part of the clip. Aren't you scared that he'll confess his love to me face-to-face?"

"You're still mine in the end, am I right?"

"Has anyone ever told you you're too sure of yourself, Oscar?"

"And you love me for that exact reason."

With no retort, she buried her head in his chest contently. He'd given me so much that my chest was filled to the brim with love. I'm at a loss for words to describe this feeling of being surrounded by happiness.

"I have another gift for you," Oscar whispered.

Amelia looked up at him with surprise in her eyes.

With a snap of his finger, a waiter pushed a cart carrying a two-layer cake toward them. Her entire attention was honed in on the realistic-looking miniature version of herself on the cake.

It was a doll that looked exactly like her sitting on the cake, and she couldn't tear her eyes away from it.

"Oscar, when did you prepare this?" Amelia asked. This doll looks so much like me. It's like a miniature version of me.

Oscar wrapped his arms around her from the back. "I specifically have it custom made for you. Do you like it?"

Amelia nodded her head fervently. She whirled around and stood on tiptoe, gently nipping his chin. "I love it. Thank you for everything."

All the romantic gestures showed Oscar's love for her.

"Let me get a closer look."

Amelia walked over to the cake, dragging Oscar with her. She reached for the doll and examined it in detail. She noticed there wasn't a spot that didn't look like her. Even the mole under her right ear was reflected on the doll perfectly. It was immaculate.

“Oscar, this is the best gift I have ever received.” Amelia sniffled. “You’re always preparing all these romantic gestures and surprises, yet I did so little for you in comparison.”

“You only need to stay by my side. That is the best gift for me.”

“Aw. I’m going to cry.”

“Silly.”

Seeing the couple in an embrace, the waiter sensibly left, giving them some space.

None of them saw the car parked behind the bushes. Cassie sat in the car staring at the scene coldly.

She was full of jealousy. Oscar had never given me anything like that when we were together. He had always put his career before me. Either his secretary or assistant were the ones who prepared any romantic gestures he ordered. So the younger me thought Oscar was a man that didn’t know what romantic was.

It blew my mind to know he wasn’t clueless about being romantic. He just wanted to be romantic with the woman he thought was important.

The loving sight was a stab to Cassie’s heart. The couple was in a tight embrace under the starry sky while she sat in the car alone, watching them. The situation seemed ironic to her.

Oscar was at fault for everything that happened to me. The piano recitals were halted, my right as a mother was taken from me, and I even became the white-collar I hated the most. He caused all these, yet he treated me like dung stuck underneath his boot.

How could I live on like this! I’m not going to let him go. I don’t care if it’s my love for Oscar or my hurt pride talking. I’m not going to make it easy for Amelia. Why is it that the woman gets his love while I’m suffering here? If I’m not happy, no woman should be.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 639

Chapter 639 I Want To Talk To You

While Cassie was engrossed, a silhouette suddenly inched close and grabbed her by her waist. She was so astonished by the sudden act that she screamed out loud. Yet, that person cupped her mouth to stop her and remarked in a deep voice beside her ear, "Honey, it's me."

Only then did Cassie stop struggling and turn around to look. And of course, it was none other than June.

Annoyed, she raised her leg and stomped forcefully on his feet. Surprisingly, the man did not flinch a wee bit and instead gazed at her with affection and warmth, as though he was looking at a young girl throwing tantrums because she was angry.

"Honey, are you still angry?" June let go of his hands as he put on a wide smile.

Cassie glared daggers at him and spat through gritted teeth, "Why are you here?"

"I've installed a tracking system on you. That's why I'll know wherever you are," June exclaimed with a playful smile.

Anger instantly grew within Cassie that she could feel it burning in her chest.

"You had someone tail me?"

"What do you think?"

"Order them to retreat, or else I'll call the police and report you for harassment."

"Sure, go ahead and call then. If even a fiancé trying to get near his fiancée constitutes harassment, then I have nothing to say."

"Y-You..." Cassie took a deep breath and tried to recompose herself.

With his eyes on the two lovebirds caressing each other some distance away, June giggled. "Cassie, look at how well Oscar treats his wife. The mere sight of that makes me excited."

An overwhelming humiliation surged within Cassie as she shifted her gazes at Oscar, and without hesitation, she strode off.

June hurried behind her.

"Honey, the man you love has no love for you. Is your heart feeling a little sore?" It seemed like June was trying to add fuel to the flames.

She walked back and threw him a ferocious glare. "Stop being so sarcastic, June. Even if I mean nothing to him, I still love him. And listen, I'll never fall in love with you, so it's best you give up on that thought."

A hint of gloom flashed across his eyes but soon vanished as he broke into a smile.

"Honey, a stubborn woman isn't an adorable one. I honestly prefer how you are while in bed."

"Shut up."

June shrugged his shoulders and said smilingly, "Honey, see that? The man who said he loves you treats another woman adoringly yet casts you aside. Why don't you come to me instead? I'll help you teach that snobbish man a lesson."

Cassie snorted frostily and went inside the car without saying anything. Seeing that, June blatantly opened the car door and slid in too.

"Get out of the car."

He leaned in and left a peck on her cheek. "Honey, you look so adorable when you're annoyed. How I wish I could pin you down and get right into that matter!" He smirked.

Cassie vehemently stepped on the accelerator, and the car zoomed off as quick as a flash. Caught off guard, June almost flew out of his seat as he had yet to put on his safety belt. If not for his fast response to grab hold of the car seat, he would have crashed straight into the front windscreen. The consequence for him, without a doubt, was either heavily injured or dead.

"Honey, so you have such kinky taste, huh? But it's illegal to murder your husband." June was still in the mood to joke around.

Cassie glowered at him and clenched her teeth tight. "Why didn't I hit you to death!"

He chuckled. "I've yet to marry you, honey. How will I have the guts to die before that?"

In response, Cassie turned the steering wheel, and the car whizzed off at an intense speed before finally stopping in front of a five-star hotel.

“Follow me out of the car if you have nothing to fear.”

Finishing her words, she got out of the car.

June smirked and hurried behind, feeling his mood lifted instantly.

After Cassie asked for a presidential suite, they stepped into the elevator to head up. Just as she opened the door, June pushed her in and planted a kiss on that lips of hers.

Perhaps because the sight of how Oscar treated Amelia had provoked Cassie, she reciprocated enthusiastically this time. It was almost as if she had given up on herself that she tangled her body so passionately with June.

Cuddling onto Cassie, who was so tired that she had drifted off to sleep, June pecked her hair with affection and whispered, “What a foolish woman. You clearly love me, yet you’re unwilling to admit it. Instead, you’re clinging to a man who doesn’t love you. Tell me, why are you doing that? Isn’t it a great idea to stay by my side and let me love you?”

Just then, Cassie began mumbling in her dreams.

Little did June expect to hear those words as he tilted his head closer. “Oscar, why are you so heartless? It’s almost three years, yet you’re unwilling to forgive me? I love you so much. Don’t you know that?”

At once, an ominous expression settled in in June’s face.

“Honey, perhaps I should ruin that man since you can’t get over him. That way, you’ll only have me in your mind.”

He lay down with the woman in his arms and soon fell into a deep slumber after laying down.

Unexpectedly, he dreamed of Oscar looming over him and uttered, “June, in Cassie’s heart, you’re nothing but a temporary substitute. You’re nowhere comparable to me. Cassie will never be yours.”

That left him so infuriated he called out even in his dreams, "Cassie will be mine."

When his eyes snapped open, he realized he had sat upright. A look of puzzlement washed over Cassie's face as she said crankily, "Why are you making a row? It's fine if you don't want to sleep, but I'm trying to sleep here. You're undoubtedly a sicko who doesn't spare a thought for others at all."

June held her waist and flashed a devilish grin. "Honey, do you miss me already? I know you must be reminiscing about me waiting on you, but you can't just wake me up in the middle of the night. Be good; let's go back to sleep together."

Cassie rolled her eyes at him and wanted to get off the bed. However, June grabbed her tightly and pulled her toward his embrace, and muttered groggily, "Be good, honey. It's still early; let's have more sleep."

Unable to break free from him, she could only give up on struggling and continue sleeping.

Early in the morning the next day, June walked to the window beside the bed upon waking up and made a call to an unfamiliar phone number.

On the other side, Kate had curiosity rearing in her head when she received a call from an unknown number during breakfast. She did not want to pick up initially, but seeing that Terrence and Finnick were all looking at her, she had no choice except to answer the call.

"Hello."

"Is this Mrs. Hisson? I'm June, a foreign businessman, also the general manager of Fortis Group. Coincident or not, I know both Amelia and Tiffany, and I would like to chat with you regarding the two of them. I wonder if you could make time to meet me?"

In a glacial tone, Kate answered, "I don't know you. If you want to talk business, you can get your secretary to contact the Hisson Group directly. I don't know much about business. Thank you."

"Hold on, Mrs. Hisson," June said gently. "Since you're worried that I'm a scammer, I'll get my secretary to get in touch with you. I believe you don't wish to see your son marrying Tiffany as much as I don't."

He hung up promptly after that.

An array of emotions flashed across Kate's face, and her eyes flickered as she lapsed into thoughtful silence.

"Who was that on the line?" Finnick inquired.

"It's just a marketing call to promote some products. That person even asks if I'm interested in investing in them since that'll bring me good profits."

"That surely is a scam. Don't trust him."

"I know."

On the same dining table, Terrence was having his oatmeal quietly. Overhearing their conversation, he lifted his head and stared profoundly at Kate, seemingly speculating if those words she just said were absolute truth or otherwise.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 640

Chapter 640 More Troubles Again

Later, Kate received a text message from June. In it, he stated the time and address of the meetup as though he knew she would surely turn up for it.

Kate scorned coldly and threw the phone back into her bag.

She had supposedly wanted to ignore the text message, but on second thought, she changed her mind and dressed herself up to head out.

"Where are you going? You're all dolled up," Finnick asked.

Kate gave him a smooch on his cheek and smiled. "I have a date with Daisy and the others. We'll have lunch together and then do some shopping. I'll be back in the evening after tea with them."

He returned a kiss but on her lips. "Do you have enough cash with you?"

"I not only have credit cards with an unlimited credit line but also a black card with me. As long as those shops have a wireless payment terminal, I won't be broke."

"Stay safe while shopping, then. Don't skip your meals too."

"I got it, Sir. You're honestly such a steward."

After getting herself ready, Kate made her way down, only to run into Terrence sitting on the couch in the living room reading the newspaper. Sensing her approaching, he shot a glance at her.

"Dad, I have a date with Daisy and won't be home for lunch later," Kate expressed.

Terrence merely bobbed his head.

His behavior barely bothered her as she continued, "I'll get going, Dad." With that, she clattered toward the door in her high heels.

"Kate, never resort to harsh methods. Leaving some leeway for others is equivalent to leaving some for yourself. Don't pressurize the younger ones too much, or else things might backfire, and you'll ultimately be the one who loses everything." Terrence's voice suddenly piped up behind her.

Hearing that, Kate paused in her tracks and turned around. "Dad, what do you mean? I don't get it," she queried with a soft smile.

Terrence picked up the newspaper again and said without looking up, "Aren't you going shopping?"

Unsure of what he had wanted to imply behind those words, Kate turned and headed out.

Acting under Kate's instructions, the chauffeur safely sent her to the destination and reported, "Mrs. Hisson, we're here."

"Richard, head back here to fetch me in an hour," Kate ordered as she put on her sunglasses.

"Yes, Mrs. Hisson."

She got out of the car and strutted into the café in her heels. In that instance, she gave off an air of elegance yet aloofness that made her feel so distant. Heading to the innermost table by the window, she saw a good-looking foreigner sitting at the table.

“Hello, Mrs. Hisson. I’m June, also known as John Wick. You can call me by either name.” June stood up and pulled the chair out for Kate in a chivalric manner. After she settled down, he then made a self-introduction.

As Kate removed her sunglasses, her exceptional beauty dazzled June at once. Of course, his reaction had nothing to do with love and romance, but instead, an inborn way of reacting to pleasant sights like how every other human being would.

“Mr. Wick, may I know what it is about that you’d call me out today?” Kate crossed her arms before her chest, emanating an intimidating aura.

June waved to the server, and the latter walked over and asked, “Sir, madam, may I get your coffee order?”

The man nodded and ordered two cups of latte for Kate and himself.

Once the server served them their beverages, June stirred his coffee and asked, “Mrs. Hisson, to be honest, I’ve run a background check on you earlier. Though I can’t boast a hundred percent, I’d still say I have sixty percent understanding toward you. For one, I know you hate Tiffany, right?”

Kate glanced at him warily and questioned, “Why did you run a check on me?”

Pulling out a name card from his bag, June passed it to her and said, “I’m sorry. I forgot to introduce what I do for a living. Here, have a look.”

She took it from him and took a glance. “You’re one of the Adertons?”

“You know the Adertons too, Mrs. Hisson?”

“I was blessed to be able to attend a party held by the Adertons many years ago with a friend when we were overseas, and I know it’s a relatively prominent family. I can’t believe you’re one of the Adertons. What an accomplished young man you are.” The expression on Kate’s face eased up significantly after learning about June’s real identity.

"Well, I'll have to thank you for that. It's my honor to receive praises from you."

Kate picked up the cup and took a sip of her coffee. "Tell me; what motive do you have for asking me out? I don't think there's anything to say between a young man like you and an over sixty-old hag like me."

"That's very modest of you, Mrs. Hisson. You look elegant and poised, have a fair complexion, and almost no wrinkles. Coupled with that unique charisma you're exuding, anyone will believe that you're only thirty."

Kate twitched her lips. "Mr. Wick, I'm not here for those hypocritical words. So tell me, you hate Tiffany as much as I do?"

"I don't hate her. But I do have a grudge against Oscar. The wife of that man is Amelia, whose best friend is Tiffany. In fact, I've to say she got implicated and dragged into this mess. But what to do? Of all the people out there, she has to be Amelia's friend. I've found that you don't have a liking toward her because of Mr. Hisson's matters. So, why don't we work together?"

"Why should I work with you?"

"Because I'm from the Adertons. I'm qualified to help you deal with the people you disliked. But that depends on whether you want to make use of the capabilities I have."

"Go on then."

Upon receiving the green light from Kate, June briefly revealed his plan.

Hearing that, Kate nodded in agreement. "It seems like you've been planning for a long time. What unforgivable thing did Oscar do that would make the young master of the Adertons so vengeful?"

"It's a personal feud. I don't see a point in explaining to you."

Kate arched an eyebrow but did not continue demanding an explanation.

"So, Mrs. Hisson, are you interested in joining hands with me?"

“All right. As long as you can stop my son from getting himself close to that woman, I don’t mind becoming that evil mother who ruins her son’s happiness.”

“I guess no one will want to blame a charismatic woman like you, isn’t it?”

Kate pursed her lips.

“Here’s to wishing that we can become the best partners,” said June as he lifted his cup.

Kate picked her cup up as well and clinked it against his. “I’ll look forward to receiving a satisfactory answer from you, and hopefully, you’re not just playing with me.”

After striking an agreement, June began executing his plan of dealing with Tiffany. He got someone to mess with Tiffany’s movie, and news of crew members getting injured got out within ten days of filming. As it was a project that Oscar and Isabella had invested in, many media outlets and paparazzi saw the opportunity to create buzz and began reporting about it. Even though Oscar, Isabella, and Derrick had spent a hefty sum of money at the drop of a hat to block the news from spreading, it felt that there was an evenly matched hidden force that had been relentlessly fanning the flames. As such, hordes of keyboard warriors wreaking havoc online had been having such a great time that their presence was still as strong as before, regardless of how Oscar tried to stop them.

Showing little regard to Oscar and Isabella, several tabloids reported almost every day about how the movie adapted from Tiffany’s fantasy novel had come into contact with evil spirits and bad luck, hence explaining the number of accidents ever since filming started. Moreover, they also created baseless assumptions that more accidents would occur if the shoot were to carry on, such as actors and crew members getting injured, or worse, death.

Scrolling through those reports, Oscar instructed Hugo to call the person in charge of those news publications. However, the secretary on the other end of the call gave him the same reply—their boss was away on a business trip and would not be able to meet Oscar anytime soon.

When Hugo gave an honest report, Oscar narrowed his eyes and lifted his lips into a mocking smirk. “It seems like they must’ve got a strong force supporting them in the dark. If not, they wouldn’t be acting so fearless. Hugo, find out who exactly is the mastermind behind this.”

“Understood.”

It took Hugo almost one whole day to track down a small lead.

“Boss, it’s the doings of the Adertons. I heard that person is June’s cousin, and the two have a close relationship.”

Oscar narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. “June alone is pesky enough, yet even the Adertons want to join in now? Interesting. Since they’re fond, I shall grant them their wish and have some fun with them too.”

“Boss, do you need me to deal with those newspaper publishers?” asked Hugo with his head slightly lowered.

“No need. They’re merely small fry who aren’t capable of doing anything nasty. Just let them be. Instead, help me contact Mr. Yancey. I want to draft a lawsuit against them. If I don’t make them lose a fortune, they might really think that I’m a pushover,” Oscar articulated.

“Yes, Boss.”

Later, Hugo made a call to invite the lawyers over. He then relayed Oscar’s words, to which Denzel and his team nodded. “Rest assured, Mr. Clinton. We’re a hundred percent sure we can win the lawsuit against those publications,” they declared confidently.

“I’m counting on you, Mr. Yancey.”

“You’re welcome, Mr. Clinton.”

After taking their leave, Denzel and his team began to gather resources for the lawsuit, and in no time, they successfully took the person in charge of the various publications to court.

Nevertheless, it was out of their imagination that the case they were so sure of winning had no verdict even after a delay of two months, mainly because those publications had the support of the Adertons in the dark. The turn of events had left Oscar so infuriated that he roped in Isabella to continue fighting through the lawsuit. Eventually, he won the case, and the involved publications had to delete all related articles and release a public apology.

Unfortunately, because of a portion of the public, who had read those published articles and were still clueless about the truth, and those keyboard warriors, who had been bribed to stir trouble, filming for the movie adapted from Tiffany’s novel became an arduous journey. Not

only did the delay in scheduled shoots consume a hefty sum, but the atmosphere and rapport of the film crew were not as pleasant as before.

Despite the significant monetary losses, Oscar, Julian, and Derrick did not appear to be too affected. On the contrary, Tiffany became visibly dejected. She even questioned if her novel was indeed cursed, thus explaining the series of problems arising recently.

Having seen those articles on the web and in the newspapers, Amelia immediately called Tiffany, worrying that the latter would get the wrong idea.

"Tiff, where are you?"

"Home." Tiffany spoke weakly.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Not dead yet. I'll return to my normal self, so don't you worry."

Those words had only worry Amelia even more.

"Tiff, wait for me at home. I'll head over right now. See you in a while, and that's all for now." After saying that, Amelia hung up the call without allowing Tiffany to answer.

Then, she rushed downstairs, hopped into her car, and sped toward Tiffany's neighborhood.

Upon arrival, she took the elevator up, came before Tiffany's apartment, and knocked on her door.

As Tiffany opened the door, what came within Amelia's line of vision was a rather disheveled-looking former. At once, she knew her friend was in a terrible mood.

"Babe, let's continue our conversation inside."

Amelia followed in.

Tiffany opened the fridge and grabbed a bottle of Coke. "Here, have this."

With her eyes fixed on the woman before her, Amelia took the bottle and only broke the silence after mulling it over for a while. "Discouraged? Not intending to film that movie anymore?"

Tiffany averted her gazes up and shook her head feebly.

"Then do you plan to win others' sympathy, or are you intending to give up on yourself?" Amelia asked as she opened the bottle of Coke.

Tiffany shook her head again.

Amelia took a sip from the bottle. "Tiff, what exactly is in your mind?"

"What do you mean?"

"You should know well."