# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 267 - 268

Chapter 267 Let Us Get A Divorce

Though Amelia felt repulsed, she headed in as well. The moment she pushed the door open and saw a towering figure standing by the side of the bed, her heart skipped a beat. It felt like a lifetime had passed since they last met.

Amelia stood at the door. Suddenly, she was afraid to head in and destroy the beautiful memories they had together.

She stared intently at Oscar's back. Her gaze was a convoluted mixture of sweetness, sorrow, and anguish.

For the past five years, they started off as indifferent strangers who kept a distance from each other before they confessed their feelings for one another. Throughout the entire journey, she tried hard to keep a lid on her feelings and pretended nothing had fazed her. She did her best to look confident and indestructible, and no one but herself knew how she really felt.

She was the unconfident one in their marriage. Everything Oscar did had affected her emotions easily and made her upset. Back then, she used to gaze at Oscar's sleeping face and sob silently in bed.

All along, she was treading on thin ice, as there were too many uncertainties. After spending years in fear, they finally grew to love each other, but alas, they were going to separate soon.

Amelia had no idea how long she spent staring at Oscar. When she snapped back to reality, Oscar was already standing before her.

He reached out to caress her cheek, and she immediately averted out of his reach. Oscar's gaze changed when he saw her reaction.

Without warning, he grabbed Amelia's hand. Realizing it was icy cold, he put on a grim expression.

Pulling her into his arms, he started rubbing her hands to warm her up. He only released her when her palms were warm enough.

"Amelia, listen to me. Nothing happened between Cassie and me. I had no idea why she was on that bed. Please, I need you to trust me. I love you," Oscar mumbled as he leaned on Amelia's shoulder.

Amelia's eyes reddened instantly.

She shut her eyes to force back her tears.

When her eyes snapped open, determination shone within them. She shoved Oscar's hand away and turned to look at him. "Oscar, I've thought about this the entire night. I think you pity me, and you still love Cassie. Let's get a divorce as a loveless marriage will only serve to harm both sides, and I'd rather get a divorce. Don't worry because I won't want anything. All I want is Tony's custody," she said coldly.

At once, an ominous black thundercloud of temper settled over Oscar.

"Come again?"

Amelia looked at him and took a deep breath. Parting her lips, she stated slowly, "Oscar, let's get a divorce."

Gloom veiled Oscar's face. He knew even if he did something wrong, Amelia wouldn't ask for a divorce easily. Just a few days ago, they were practically stuck to each other like glue. Amelia had declared her love for him and promised not to leave him, ever. He couldn't believe that someone who claimed to love him would request a divorce.

He absolutely refused to believe it.

He'd rather assume that yesterday's incident had dealt a huge blow to Amelia, causing her to make a reckless decision.

Inhaling sharply, Oscar softened his voice and said, "Amelia, you're acting rashly now. Let's go home and take a rest. We shall talk after you get enough rest. I won't find excuses, for it was my fault. I'm really sorry. Even a saint gets to make up for his mistake. You can't sentence me to hell without giving me a chance to atone for my mistake!"

Tears had flooded Amelia's heart.

If she were healthy, even if Oscar had cheated on her, she'd forgive him no matter how uncomfortable and upset she felt. After all, she loved Oscar deeply. Alas, her eyesight was deteriorating, and she didn't want Oscar to see her in a pathetic state.

"Oscar, there are too many problems between us. You love Cassie. Otherwise, you wouldn't have tolerated her. It's useless to keep our marriage afloat. Let's get a divorce. I wish you all the best," she replied.

Oscar forced her to look at him and declared viciously, "Stop saying I love Cassie. I know who I love. I won't agree to a divorce. You are still emotional, so let's cool down for a few days before talking about it. I'll give you a ride home now. You don't want Mom to worry about us, do you?"

Biting her lip, Amelia insisted firmly, "Oscar, let's get a divorce."

Oscar glared at her. "Look at me."

Amelia hesitated for a long while before lifting her head.

"Look me in the eye and say you want to divorce me," Oscar urged.

Once their gazes met, Amelia nearly lost herself in his charm.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down. Amelia, pull yourself together. Don't show him your true feelings.

After preparing herself mentally, she opened her mouth, but the words got stuck in her windpipe like glue.

Oscar's gaze turned soft. He was about to release her when she said, "Oscar, let's get a divorce."

His expression immediately darkened.

He balled his hands into fists until his knuckles started cracking. Amelia couldn't help but wonder if he was going to punch her.

Instead of punching her, Oscar pinned her to the wall. A flash of sorrow appeared in his gaze as he rasped out, "Why?"

Amelia avoided his gaze hastily. She was reluctant to see Oscar's gaze filled with grief. Last night's event not only hurt her; it had also hurt Oscar.

Her plan had caused damage to both sides. None of them survived the ordeal intact.

Oscar lifted her chin and gazed at her adoringly. "You still love me, right?"

Upon meeting his eyes, Amelia couldn't bring herself to lie and nodded readily.

"Since you love me, can you forgive me this once?" Oscar buried his face in her shoulder and asked in a choking voice. "I'll find out what happened between Cassie and me. No matter what the results are, I have made a mistake. I won't find excuses. But I'll prove how much I love you. Let's stay together, all right?"

Amelia's heart softened, and she nearly agreed to that. However, at the thought of her eyesight, her senses returned.

"Oscar, let's get a divorce," she repeated stiffly.

Oscar's gaze changed abruptly as he gave the wall a few forceful punches. Blood immediately trickled down his arm.

Amelia grabbed his hand and burst into tears as her heart broke into a million pieces. "No, don't do this," she pleaded.

Holding her hand, Oscar asked hopefully, "Amelia, you still care about me, don't you?"

Instead of answering his question, Amelia sobbed noisily.

She would always be a total loser before Oscar.

Holding her in his arms, Oscar said gently, "I'm really sorry, Amelia. It was all my fault. Please forgive me, just this once. I promise I'll never make the same mistake again." He sounded really sincere.

Amelia wanted to say yes, but her sanity told her she went to this extent to force Oscar to agree to a divorce. If she caved in now, her plan would go down the drain, and her efforts would be in vain. I can't let this happen.

Thus, she pushed him away harshly after making up her mind.

Wiping her tears away, she put on a placid front and uttered, "Oscar, I'll ask my lawyer to discuss the divorce with you." Her voice held no hint of emotion.

Having said that, she couldn't stop tears from streaming down her cheeks. "Yesterday, I saw with my own eyes how you did the deed with another woman. I finally realized I'm not the only one you are interested in. Someone else can also arouse you. I saw how you hugged Cassie and proclaimed your love for her. At that moment, my heart shattered into pieces. You had no idea how I felt," she said sadly, pointing at her heart.

Tears rolled down her cheeks more fiercely than before. That was her true feeling. Last night, it felt like she had died once.

"You used to be lovers with Cassie. You might not understand how I feel. Perhaps you'll think it's normal for a man to have another woman, and you think I'm kicking up a fuss for nothing by demanding a divorce, right? You're too confident and arrogant. Do you think I'll stay with you even after you broke my heart? I'm just a human being with feelings. Of course I'm upset seeing my husband cheating on me. I'm really tired of this. As you still love Cassie, I'll grant your wish. I no longer want to stand between you. It's too exhausting."

Oscar immediately panicked and reached out to take Amelia's hand, but she dodged out of his reach.

He racked his brains for something to say, but words failed him.

"Amelia, you're wrong. I had never thought that way! Yes, I might've ignored your feelings and pretended not to see your sorrow, but I've changed since the accident. I love you, and I can't bear to see you upset. Please, don't do this," Oscar implored.

Tears streamed down Amelia's cheeks at his words.

She shook her head violently and took a few steps back. "Oscar, my mind is in a mess right now. I can't forget the sight of you having sex with another woman. That was too huge a blow. We're both emotional, so let's take it easy and talk about our divorce a few days later. That's the best for both of us," she stated.

Oscar narrowed his eyes as a faint gleam of malice shone in his eyes.

"I won't agree to a divorce. Don't think you can leave me!" he declared.

Amelia felt drained. The divorce was going to be the death of them both.

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 268

Chapter 268 Will He Hate Me

"Oscar, why are you acting this way?" Amelia sighed in dejection. "I'm really tired. Indeed, I love you, but I don't wish to witness scenes of you flirting and having sex with other women anymore. I'm giving my blessing to you and Cassie. In this love triangle, I'm nothing but a loser. I give up. It's hurtful for me to hear Cassie's insults, and there's no need for you to spend time with both of us. That's too tiring."

Oscar's eyes were blazing indignantly. He had no idea how to convince Amelia that he didn't love Cassie at all. If he still pitied Cassie previously, now, all he had for that woman was utter disgust.

Amelia continued, "Oscar, let's give each other some time to calm down. We can talk about the divorce when we're both rational."

Frustrated, Oscar ran a hand through his hair before grabbing her shoulder. "Why? You love me, don't you? Why won't you give me another chance?" he demanded.

Amelia glanced at him as a myriad of emotions bombarded her.

At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to throw herself into his arms and cry her heart out. Though she wasn't sure her insistence was the right decision, she didn't want Oscar to see her in a pitiful state.

If she lost her eyesight, the Clintons wouldn't be cruel enough to kick her out. However, she couldn't be sure if they'd remain the same after a few years. The Clinton family was affluent and wealthy, and Oscar was the CEO of a corporation. There was no way Olivia would allow her son to stay married to a blind woman. Even if Olivia treated Amelia kindly, she was closer to her own daughter, Stephanie.

It was better to leave rather than be kicked out later. This way, her dignity would be spared, and she would be on good terms with everyone else.

Alas, she didn't expect to see the ugly side of human nature when she was trying to get Tony's custody.

Though Olivia used to adore her, she had bared her fangs at her.

Only then did she realize that she was merely an outsider in this family. Olivia could treat Amelia as her own daughter when nothing happened, but when her interest was threatened, she'd become a devil who'd kick Amelia out in a cruel manner.

Amelia could still remember how terrifying her mother-in-law was.

"Oscar, you want to hear the real reason?" Amelia lifted her head and met Oscar's gaze. She held back her tears and declared, "I can't forget the scene of you f\*cking another woman. It will always remind me of what a scum you are. You claimed to love me, but you could still have sex with someone else. Your love is too cheap. No, I wonder if you've ever loved me. Perhaps you're used to lying to me. You enjoy how much I love you. Occasionally, you'll give me something to look forward to. You've achieved your goal, for I've fallen head over heels in love with you before getting my heart broken into a million pieces."

Oscar's gaze on her never shifted.

Her heart was wrenching in pain. She never wanted this to happen.

"For the past five years, have I ever lied to you?" Oscar asked in a hoarse voice.

Avoiding his gaze, Amelia answered, "We're both very emotional, Oscar. I'll bring Tony over to Tiff's for a few days. We can discuss the divorce a few days later."

Taking her hand, Oscar pleaded, "Amelia, please don't do this to me. It's my fault, and I can explain. We went through a lot before ending up together. Do you really want to see our marriage come to an end?"

Her eyes teary, Amelia gazed at Oscar without a word. Suddenly, she pushed him away and broke down. As she poured her heart out, she nearly believed that Oscar and Cassie got together willingly and not because she had set them up.

As the lies snowballed, she herself couldn't help but think that the lies were true. The truth had been buried by the number of lies she had spouted.

"Oscar, I'm serious. Have I ever acted this way for the past five years? You told me you prefer considerate women, so I became the obedient and thoughtful Mrs. Clinton. When you flirted around with other women, I said nothing. You still have feelings for your ex-girlfriend, so I told myself that I'm nothing but a substitute. When you ignored how your sister bullied me, I comforted myself that we're a family. But have you ever treated us like your family? Your sister is the mastermind behind the accident that harmed both Tony and me. Her punishment? A brief scolding, and that's it. She's still the adored daughter of the Clinton family. You have no idea how upset I was at her so-called punishment. I won't be explaining all the sufferings I went through for the past five years. I thought your love would suffice, but now, I realize you never loved me at all. How should I remain in your family, huh? Tell me!" she hollered angrily.

Oscar was stunned.

As Amelia had always been mild-mannered and patient, he didn't expect her to react so violently and was completely caught off guard. Her accusations went through his heart like an iron shard.

Guilt overwhelmed his heart. He couldn't make it up to Amelia after hurting her feelings for five whole years. Hearing that from her own mouth made his guilt intensify. If he knew one day that he'd fall in love with Amelia, he wouldn't have ignored her for five years.

Amelia was waiting to see the anguish in Oscar's eyes. She had also regretted lashing out at him.

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She wasn't planning on pinning the blame on him. Back when they got married, she agreed to be a substitute and entered the marriage contract willingly. She had no right to hope for Oscar's love. Besides, he did treat her well. At least he provided for her financially. The only thing he couldn't provide was his love.

Love was a luxury that one couldn't afford to get. Hence, Amelia couldn't really blame Oscar for his actions.

The contract they signed when they got married had stated everything clearly. The reason she could accuse him now was that Oscar had fallen in love with her.

Now, they were still bound by the contract. Though she requested a divorce, Oscar could refuse to do so if he wanted. She was only taking a chance on Oscar's love. If she won, it meant that Oscar loved her, and she would be filled with regret after ending their relationship single-handedly. If she lost, it meant that they didn't love each other that much.

Oscar was about to take her hand when she moved away from him.

Amelia blinked before licking her lips nervously. "I'm sorry for lashing out at you earlier."

In response, Oscar trapped her against the wall. "Amelia, you can tell me what I did to upset you. I can change. If you need time to think about it, I can leave you alone. But please don't ask for a divorce. I promise I won't look at other women from now on. You're my one and only," he promised.

Amelia nearly burst into tears at his promise. She couldn't believe someone a proud and imperious man like Oscar would give her his word solemnly.

She closed her eyes so Oscar couldn't see the tears swimming in her eyes.

Her sorrow was too much to bear, but fate just wouldn't let them live happily ever after.

She had pulled herself together when she opened her eyes again. Forcing out a smile, she said, "Oscar, did you forget that our marriage is a contract marriage? You're the only one who can ask for a divorce. If you insist on staying married, I'll have to comply, for I can't afford to give you one hundred million. Am I right?"

Amelia had mentioned it on purpose, as she wanted to see how much Oscar had changed. Yes, she selfishly wanted to see how much did Oscar care for her.

Oscar touched her cheek gently. "Amelia, is this a test? Are you testing me?"

Shaking her head, Amelia answered, "No. I only want you to treat me harshly so I can have a reason to leave you. Yes, that's how selfish I am. It's too exhausting to keep our marriage alive. I give up. You can either force me to stay or let me go. I don't want a cent from you. All I want is Tony's custody. He means a lot to me."

Hearing that, Oscar's eyes turned red.

He felt the urge to ask what he was to her if Tony meant a lot to her.

How could she ask for a divorce that nonchalantly? Even if I made a mistake, can't she give me a chance to atone for my mistake?

"Amelia, are you seriously going to be this heartless?"

"I'm sorry."

Oscar lifted his head and forced back his tears. "Is there nothing to make you stay, even though we've been married for five years?" he asked in a strained voice.

"Yes, there is. I can't forget how you fawned over me for the past few months," Amelia answered. Her gaze softened momentarily, but it soon faded away as a bitter smile flitted across her lips. "That's the only happy memory I can remember. Nothing else is delightful in our marriage. I fell in love with you hopelessly, and you treated me coldly, for you know you're a capable man. To be honest, I'm quite useless for falling for your good looks. No woman would be able to resist you. I'm tired of waiting for you to turn and notice me."

Oscar only looked on quietly as she ranted.

He couldn't fathom why Amelia insisted on divorcing him. Though he had messed up, he could make it up to her. It wasn't serious enough to request a divorce.

"I'll give you a ride home. We'll talk a few days later when you've calmed down." He released her and changed the topic abruptly.

As he strode out, Amelia followed behind him.

A few steps later, Amelia said, "Oscar, I want to spend a few days at Tiff's with Tony."

Oscar balled up his fists at her request. He bit back his frustration and told her, "Stay at home. I'll spend a few days outside with the pretense of going on a work trip. We shall both get time to cool down before we talk. But I will never agree to a divorce."

Amelia's heart felt heavy at his declaration.

"Oscar, even if we remain married, there will always be a prick in my heart. We'll never return to the past. Why are you so persistent?" she asked.

Oscar halted in his tracks.

"I'll prove that our relationship will only get closer from now on." With that, he increased his pace and stalked away. Amelia stared at his retreating figure as tears flowed down her face uncontrollably.

Am I doing the right thing by being persistent? We're hurting each other deeply.

Amelia was going to end the marriage, which was a wrong move from the very beginning. She had no idea whether Oscar would grow to hate her in the end.

Perhaps he will.