Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 263 - 265

Chapter 263 Caught Cheating 1

Amelia had woken up really early the next morning. She followed Oscar into the bathroom and serviced him like he was a king of some sort.

After rinsing his mouth, Oscar grabbed her by the hand and said, "Honey, I would very much prefer if you show me this passion when I give you the best service in bed instead. I can brush my teeth and get dressed on my own, so you can just sit by and watch from the side."

Amelia flashed him a faint smile in response. "I just thought I'd make it up to you for my mistake last night. Don't you like it when I service you like this?"

Oscar didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that. "The best way you can make it up to me is by staying away from other men. You have no idea how attractive you are, Honey. You may not be interested in them, but that doesn't mean they won't take interest in you. Given how beautiful and kind you are, it only makes sense that every man on earth would fall for you."

Amelia had never thought of herself as an exceptionally charming woman. With the exception of her naturally pretty face, she believed everything else about her was completely ordinary. As such, she never understood why those men would fling themselves at her when she didn't even try to seduce them. At some point, Tiffany even commented that she was a natural-born vixen due to her innate ability to attract men.

Being called a vixen was probably the highest form of compliment a woman could ever receive.

After all, not every woman possessed the insane beauty and wits to easily have men wrapped around their fingertips.

"If I were that charming, it wouldn't have taken five years for you to start loving me," Amelia replied in a half-joking manner.

"True, but my love for you is eternal," Oscar promised sweetly.

Amelia felt her heart skip a beat upon hearing that, but maintained a straight face as she said, "Look at you, being all smooth and flirty."

Oscar simply gave her a kiss on the forehead without saying anything.

As men often saw women as mere sexual objects, it was believed that a man truly loved and treasured a woman if he kissed her on the forehead.

After fixing Oscar's tie, the two of them had their arms around each other as they went downstairs for breakfast. "Don't forget about tonight, Oscar! I'll be waiting for you!" Amelia said with a smile after walking him to his car.

Oscar gently caressed her cheek as he replied, "Don't worry. I'll give you a huge surprise tonight."

"I'll be looking forward to it, then."

"All right, head back inside now. I'll come home to have lunch with you later."

"I want to see you off first."

With no other choice, Oscar could only get in his car and drive off.

Amelia's smile slowly faded as Oscar's BMW disappeared into the distance.

I'm sure I'll never forget the surprise you have in store for me tonight, but it's about time our marriage came to an end. I'm sorry, Oscar. I'm sorry I couldn't keep my promise and stay with you forever. If there is a next life, I would want to have a healthy body so I can be your wife again. We'll have kids and remain a happy family till the end.

With that in mind, Amelia stood rooted to the spot like she had lost her soul and had become an empty shell of her former self.

After what seemed like an eternity, Amelia pulled out her phone and sent Tiffany a text: Tiff, come with me to the Hotel Van Hutton tonight.

Tiffany's reply came almost instantly: Okay.

Five minutes later, Amelia received another text from her: As long as you don't regret it, I will stay with you as we carry out that plan of ours. Just keep in mind that your relationship with Oscar will go downhill after this night is over.

A wry smile formed on her face after reading it.

I've thought this through. I don't want Oscar to see me in such a miserable state, so I'm choosing to leave him even if it's a very selfish thing to do.

With that in mind, she sent Tiffany a text: I've made up my mind, Tiff. I won't regret this.

Tiffany sent her a final message before going offline: All right, then. We'll go there tonight.

Amelia felt a little awkward when she saw Kurt upon returning to the nursery. She then pretended to clear her throat and asked, "Oscar didn't give you a hard time last night, did he?"

Kurt shook his head in response.

Amelia's lips twitched a little in surprise as she suddenly found herself at a loss for words.

Kurt flashed her a conflicted look before saying, "Ame... I mean, ma'am, could you keep Tony company while I head out for a bit?"

Amelia glanced at him briefly and simply nodded in approval. She didn't even bother to have him change her form of address this time.

Just like that, she spent the next few hours by Tony's side before sending Oscar a picture of Tony sleeping along with a text message: Meet me in Room 2016 of Hotel Van Hutton tonight, Darling! I'll put on that nurse outfit you've been looking forward to. I've prepared a huge surprise for you, so don't come home for lunch today. I don't want you spoiling the surprise. Hugs and kisses from your loving wife!

Oscar, who was having a serious meeting at the time, burst out laughing when he saw her message.

His sudden outburst was so unexpected that he shocked all the higher-ups present at the meeting.

Everyone was staring at him, curious as to whose message it was that could get the usually stern Oscar to break character.

Oscar then casually put his phone aside and cleared his throat before saying, "All right. Let's get started with the meeting."

Despite their intense curiosity, nobody dared pry into his personal affairs.

Oscar being in a good mood would result in a pleasant and smooth meeting, so everyone knew better than to change that.

Just like that, Oscar practically spent the rest of his day in that meeting.

He dismissed the meeting at six and hurried off after putting on his suit jacket. "Looks like Mr. Clinton is finally becoming a family man!" said one of the higher-ups.

Everyone else laughed upon hearing that. Little did they know, their so-called family man would become a heartless devil and have them spend their lives working endlessly in future days.

Amelia had left the Clinton residence by the time Oscar got home. Olivia was looking after Tony, and Kurt was nowhere to be found.

"Where's Amelia, Mom?" Oscar asked while playing with Tony.

"She said she would be going on a date with you. Where are you two headed? Why is she being so mysterious about it?" Olivia replied with a confused look on her face.

Oscar broke into a mischievous grin. "This is our little secret, Mom."

Olivia burst out laughing as she realized her usually uptight son had become a lot more playful.

"If you're looking after Tony, then where's Kurt?"

"He said he had to go out for a bit. This is a perfect chance for me to bond with my grandson, so I'm not complaining. You should go get changed and have dinner. It's getting late."

"No, I'm heading out to see Amelia. You and Dad can go ahead and have dinner without me."

"But it's almost eight now! Shouldn't you at least eat something before leaving?"

"It's fine. I'll just have dinner with Amelia later."

Oscar then rushed back into his car and gave Amelia a call. "Where are you right now, Amelia?"

"I'm getting the uniform ready. Have you arrived at the hotel yet?"

"I should be able to make it around nine."

"All right, hurry up! I'm waiting for you!"

"Sure!"

Oscar then hung up the phone and sped off with a huge smile on his face.

He arrived outside Hotel Van Hutton at nine sharp. A hotel staff had been waiting for him and handed him three bright red roses as she said, "Mrs. Clinton says she loves you!"

Oscar happily took the roses over and nodded at the hotel staff before entering the hotel. The hotel staff could be heard repeating that same phrase over and over until he entered the elevator.

Right after he exited the elevator, a male hotel staff greeted him with a smile and handed him a bouquet of ninety-nine roses. "Mrs. Clinton says she loves you very much and would like to spend the rest of her life with you."

Oscar's smile widened as he received the roses.

Usually, it's me who prepares these surprises for Amelia. Who would've thought she would do the same for me someday, eh? It feels so refreshing and amazing that my heart is melting on the inside! This woman sure is loveable, especially when she's being romantic!

Oscar was greeted by a sea of red when he opened the room door with the key card provided by the hotel staff. The room was decorated like a bridal chamber with the blanket and pillows on the bed all being red in color.

Upon making his way inside, he saw two glasses of milk and a note on the dressing table that read: I've prepared this glass of milk for you with love, Darling. Make sure you finish it in one go!

He noticed a strange taste in the milk when he drank it, but he didn't suspect a thing, as he believed Amelia had prepared it for him.

After downing the two glasses of milk, he seemed to be in a great mood and began admiring the romantic decoration in the room.

About ten minutes later, Oscar felt his body burning up and his consciousness slowly fading away.

He shook his head violently to remain conscious, but his body felt like it had countless ants crawling over it.

Intense feelings of lust surged through him as he lay on the bed, and he was reduced to a horny mess in just two minutes.

Amelia felt herself tearing up as she watched Oscar writhing on the bed through a hidden camera.

Tiffany held her by the hand and said, "Amelia, you can still go in there right now if you regret this. That drug he took is a really strong one, and things could get really bad if he doesn't do it."

Amelia closed her eyes in pain as she ordered, "Kurt, you can bring Cassie in there now."

Kurt shot her a hesitant glance but did as told anyway.

Amelia watched on as Oscar pounced on Cassie the moment Kurt laid her down beside him.

Tiffany shifted her gaze between the erotic scene on the screen and Amelia who looked like she had become numb to it all.

I never knew Amelia was capable of being so vicious toward herself and Oscar... She came up with such an elaborate scheme, all for the sake of divorcing him? Even so, I can see a mix of pain and sadness amid that viciousness in her eyes. She has eliminated all possibilities of turning back now...

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Chapter 264 Caught Cheating 2

Oscar was doing it with Cassie so aggressively that even Tiffany blushed when she saw it on the screen. It was such an erotic scene that she couldn't possibly describe it in her novels.

"Shall we go in now, Amelia?" she asked while turning around.

"Let's wait a little while longer," Amelia replied coldly as she continued watching her beloved man have sex with another woman.

Tiffany covered Amelia's eyes with her hands as she said, "You should stop watching it if you don't like it."

Amelia brushed her hand off and kept her gaze fixated on the screen. "I'm just trying to kill off whatever feelings I have left for him. Although I'm the one who set this all up, it still hurts so badly when I actually see it with my own eyes."

With a hand held against her aching chest, Amelia burst out crying on Tiffany's shoulder as she continued, "I hate it so much, Tiff! Why would fate pull such a cruel prank on me? I wanted nothing more than to spend the rest of my life with Oscar, and yet I'm the one putting an end to our marriage..."

Tiffany had mixed feelings, as she wasn't entirely sure if Amelia was doing the right thing.

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"Don't be like this, Amelia! If you're starting to regret it, we can just head back and pretend this never happened!"

As Amelia shook her head while crying, she became unable to see all of a sudden.

She then lifted her head from Tiffany's shoulder and asked with a wry smile, "I'm losing my sight again, Tiff! Do you really think a blind woman like me deserves to be with Oscar?"

Tiffany tried waving her hand in front of Amelia's face, but the latter showed no response whatsoever.

"Stop being so hard on yourself, Amelia! You'll go crazy!" she exclaimed while holding her hand tightly.

Amelia brushed her arm off and buried her face in both hands as she sobbed. "I've already gone crazy a long time ago."

Oscar and I had a romantic night on the cruise ship just a day before yesterday, and yet here I am making my husband sleep with another woman... I doubt if anyone sane would do such a horrible thing! Despite my claims about loving Oscar, I ended up ruining our marriage and stripping Tony of his right to have a father!

"Calm down, Amelia! We can still leave now if you don't want to go through with this!" Tiffany shouted while kneeling down in front of her.

Amelia is suffering from way too much pressure setting this all up. Even if she does successfully divorce Oscar as planned, she might not be able to deal with the resulting guilt and pain. All of this stress could worsen the effects of her blood clot and even lead to death!

Amelia grabbed Tiffany by the arms as she said, "No! If we leave now, everything we've done will be for nothing!"

Perhaps it was an act of mercy of fate to have temporarily removed her sense of sight for about two hours. "All right. Let's go in," she said calmly after finally regaining her vision.

"Are you sure about this?" Tiffany asked.

"We have to complete the act, Tiff!" Amelia replied with a bitter smile.

Tiffany had nothing to say in response to that.

Amelia thought that she would be able to withstand the shock as they entered the room, only to feel like her heart was being crushed the moment she saw them up close.

The pain was so severe that Tiffany had to hold her steady to keep her from falling over. "I think we should go."

Amelia shook her head stubbornly and muttered through clenched teeth, "The effects of the drug in Oscar's body should be wearing off by now. Go wake them up with a splash of water. Remember to make it convincing, all right? You're an author, so I'm sure you know how to act in scenes like these."

Tiffany stared at the two on the bed and asked hesitantly, "Amelia, are you absolutely sure you want to do this?"

Amelia flashed her a miserable look and pleaded, "Please stop trying to talk me out of this, Tiff. It makes me feel stupid about everything I'm doing."

With that, Tiffany retrieved a bucket of water from the bathroom and mercilessly doused the two on the bed with it, waking them both up instantly. Having realized that it was Cassie lying beneath him, Oscar quickly pulled away from her and asked coldly, "Cassie? What are you doing here?"

The sight of Amelia standing behind Tiffany struck him like a bolt from the blue as he turned around, and time seemed to have come to a complete halt in that room.

Despite being capable of handling even the toughest of crises in the corporate world with little to no change in emotion, Oscar found himself panicking so much that he didn't even know how to react in that situation.

As he grabbed the blanket to cover himself up, Cassie latched on to him like a koala bear while mumbling, "Give me the blanket, Oz..."

In his state of panic, Oscar shoved her aside and wrapped himself up with the blanket before anxiously making his way toward Amelia. "Amelia, I..."

It took Amelia every ounce of willpower she had to stop herself from crying as she avoided his gaze. "Just hurry up and put your clothes back on..."

Oscar stared at her for a brief moment before he did as told and got dressed.

Cassie got dressed as well and immediately clung to Oscar afterward while saying shyly, "You have to take responsibility after doing this to me, Oz!"

With his mind still blank and his face all pale, Oscar shoved her aside and tried his best to explain himself. "Amelia, this isn't what it looks like... I... She... I don't even know how we ended up... How did this..."

He didn't even know what else to say at that point. He knew for a fact that he was having sex with Cassie when he came to his senses, but he had no idea how a supposedly romantic date with Amelia turned out like this.

Under normal circumstances, Oscar would've noticed something off about the situation and figured out what had happened. However, his mind was in such a state of panic that he couldn't even analyze the series of events rationally. He was unable to fill in the blanks and process what Tiffany was doing here.

Despite being the one who set everything up, Amelia found herself breaking down in tears from how overwhelming the whole situation was.

Tiffany grabbed Oscar by the collar and shouted furiously, "Oscar, you b*stard! Amelia and I visited store after store just so she could pick out these decorations and prepare this surprise for you! How could you be so cruel as to sleep with another woman in this room she prepared for you? Do you have any idea how she felt when she came through that door and saw you f*cking Cassie's brains out? Don't be so nice to Amelia if you're still in love with Cassie, you b*stard! How do you even live with yourself after humiliating your wife like this?"

Not knowing what to say, Oscar could only stare silently at Amelia in response.

"Come on, Tiff. Let's go..." Amelia said emotionlessly while wiping her tears.

Noticing that Tiffany was still glaring at Oscar viciously, Amelia pleaded with her again, "Please, Tiff... Let's go..."

Tiffany then pushed Oscar aside and grabbed Amelia by the hand before storming out of the room. Oscar tried to go after them, but Cassie stopped him by hugging him from behind.

"Don't go, Oz! I know you still love me! Now that we've done this, you have to take responsibility!" she exclaimed shyly.

Oscar pried her arms off him and glared coldly at her as he said, "I'll deal with you some other day, Cassie. I don't know how on earth you got into my bed, but I won't forgive you for this!"

He then ran to the corridor outside after saying that, but Amelia and Tiffany were nowhere in sight.

Oscar whipped out his phone and punched in Amelia's number, but the robotic female voice was all that he heard.

"Sorry, the person you are trying to reach has switched off their phone..."

Oscar kept calling again and again, but the result remained the same each time.

Desperate and anxious, he began running down the corridor while repeatedly yelling, "Amelia! Amelia! Amelia!"

"Wait for me, Oz!" Cassie shouted as she came running out of the room and chased after him.

Amelia and Tiffany waited until the two of them were gone before coming out of hiding from the room next door. After making sure that the corridor was empty, Tiffany glanced at Amelia and asked, "Amelia, are you okay?"

Tears rolled down Amelia's cheeks as she stood there in silence. Moments later, she closed her eyes and fainted on the spot.

"Amelia! Amelia!" Tiffany cried out in shock.

Fortunately, Kurt was able to catch her in time and scooped her into his arms. "Carry her inside, Kurt! Quickly!" Tiffany shouted.

Kurt had a solemn look on his face as he carried Amelia back into the room and carefully laid her down on the bed.

"Why is she doing this?" he asked.

Tiffany replied with a sigh, "Amelia is going blind soon, and she doesn't want to be a burden to Oscar."

Kurt frowned and hesitated for a bit before saying, "Boss wouldn't mind even if she does go blind."

Tiffany let out another sigh in response. "You see, Amelia has a very huge ego. She doesn't want to show Oscar any of her imperfections, so she came up with this mutually destructive option to end her relationship with him. We may find it stupid, but it goes to show how much she loves him. I mean, she wouldn't have been so bothered about going blind if she didn't love him."

Kurt stared at Amelia who was still frowning even when unconscious as he said, "She really is quite a silly girl." At that moment, Kurt's heart ached for her.

"Yeah, she really is," Tiffany agreed. Who would've thought that a stunningly beautiful and smart-looking woman like her would do something as silly as giving everything up in the name of love? Hmm... Maybe her silliness is exactly what attracts all those guys. They just can't help but feel sorry for her.

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Chapter 265 What Makes You Think So

Two hours had passed by the time Amelia regained consciousness. Tiffany came rushing to her side the moment she saw her wake up and asked worriedly, "How are you feeling, Amelia?"

Amelia rubbed her throbbing forehead. "What happened to me, Tiff?"

"You fainted."

Hearing that reminded Amelia of the unpleasant memories from earlier and caused her headache to worsen.

"What's wrong? Does your head hurt?" Tiffany asked anxiously when she saw the pained expression on her face.

Amelia lay back down on the bed and said, "I need some time alone, Tiff."

Tiffany was still worried. "Babe, we should get you checked at a hospital if your head is still hurting."

"No, I just need to get some rest. Otherwise, I won't have the energy to negotiate with Oscar later on," Amelia said.

Who would've thought a couple as close as us would someday end up having to negotiate? What a joke, eh?

"All right. You rest well now." Tiffany decided not to persuade her any further and simply sat down quietly on the side.

Amelia thought to herself as she glanced at Tiffany through the corner of her eye. I feel so bad for Tiffany. I'm always dragging her into my mess, and yet she would always stay by my side without a single complaint. I bet some people could go their entire life without having such friendships!

"Thank you, Tiff!" she said sincerely.

Tiffany held her by the hand as she replied, "Babe, you being okay is all that matters right now. We're friends, so you don't have to stand on ceremony with me. If you want to divorce Oscar, then that's exactly what we'll do. After that, we'll try our best to help you get custody of Tony so you two can leave this place for good. Since things have come to this, there's no point in worrying too much about it. You can't look after Tony if your condition becomes worse, so take good care of yourself, all right?"

Amelia let out a wry chuckle and stared at the ceiling above as she said, "Tiff, do you really think I'm in any condition to raise Tony well even if I get custody of him? What if he blames me for troubling him with my blindness? Given how wealthy and powerful the Clintons are, wouldn't it be best if he stays with them instead?"

Tiffany froze for a brief moment before exclaiming anxiously, "Amelia, have you lost your mind? Not only are you giving up on your marriage with Oscar, but you're going to abandon Tony as well? You risked your life giving birth to that kid, and now you're going to just leave him behind? I can help raise him for you if you're worried that you can't do it well, but I sure as hell won't let you leave him with the Clintons! Don't you know what happens to kids with stepmothers? Besides, do you really think the Clintons are going to treat a motherless child like him well? Have you forgotten that Stephanie still plans on killing him?"

Amelia felt a shiver down her spine when she heard that.

"You can still see, right? I'm sure everything will get better soon. You may not be able to save your marriage with Oscar, but you shouldn't give up on Tony. With him around, you'll have a reason to keep going. On top of that, he's your only remaining connection with Oscar. You wouldn't want to actually cut all ties with him, would you?" Tiffany added.

Amelia simply kept quiet.

Tiffany got so anxious that she grabbed her by the collar and shouted angrily in her face, "Pull yourself together, Amelia! Why are you acting like you're a living corpse or something, huh? What happened to all that confidence and pride of yours? You survived a f*cking car accident, only to get all depressed over some problems with your vision? Maybe the doctors shouldn't have tried so hard to save your life if they knew you'd just give up on it afterward! Seeing you like this pisses me off so much, you know that?"

Amelia burst out crying from the scolding.

With her hands pressed against her heaving chest, she tried her best to stifle her sobs as she said, "It hurts, Tiff... My heart feels like it has been hollowed out and is hurting really badly! I know I'm being really pathetic right now, but it just hurts so much that I don't know what to do! I love Oscar! I love him very much, and yet I'm the one who ruined our relationship! Why is fate being so cruel to me? This is unfair! This is so unfair! Why give me a new life only to take my eyes from me afterward? It's just as horrible as taking my life!"

Tiffany felt so bad for her that she, too, began crying after hearing that.

"We can just pretend this whole thing never happened if you can't let Oscar go. That way, you can go back to being with him as usual. We have to keep moving forward in life, Amelia. Given how advanced medical technology is these days, I'm sure you'll find a way to get your

eyes treated! Don't give up hope just yet!" she shouted with tears in her eyes while hugging Amelia tightly, but Amelia still shook her head in response.

Looking at her friend, Tiffany let out a heavy sigh.

It looks like I'm all out of options here. Amelia has way too many concerns on her mind, and her huge ego prevents her from staying with the Clintons even if they don't mind her disability. However, given the size and power of the household, she'd most likely face discrimination from some of its members anyway. As such, choosing to leave before she becomes fully blind is the only way to protect whatever remaining sense of pride she has left. She loves Oscar so much that she's willing to give up on everything they have so he wouldn't have to suffer because of her, huh? Well, I suppose there aren't many in this world who are capable of loving someone to such a degree.

With that in mind, Tiffany said, "Take some time to calm yourself down, Amelia. We can head back to the Clinton residence tomorrow."

Amelia nodded and lay back down on the bed, but she couldn't seem to fall asleep at all.

Meanwhile, Oscar was searching for Amelia all over the streets like crazy after leaving the hotel, but he couldn't find her regardless. The fear of losing his loved one for good was eating away at his heart and plunged him into a state of panic like never before.

He even tried calling home to ask the maid if Amelia had returned. He then ended the call immediately when she said no.

Oscar's phone began ringing moments later, and a quick glance at the caller ID revealed that it was Olivia calling. He was so stressed out that he didn't want to answer the phone at first, but he did so anyway, as he didn't want her to worry about him.

"Oscar, did something happen between you and Amelia? Why did you call to check if she came home? Isn't she supposed to be with you right now?" Olivia asked the moment the call got through.

"It's fine, Mom. I met up with her, and she said she wants to play a game with me. She then went into hiding, and I figured I'd try calling home to check because I couldn't find her."

Oscar came up with a random lie on the spot.

"Really?"

"It's a little thing we do to spice up our marriage, Mom. You know how it is."

Olivia burst out laughing in response. "Oh, you cheeky boy... Amelia's body can't stand that much abuse right now, so don't take things too far, okay? You two have a lifetime to spend together!"

Oscar felt his heart sink after hearing that.

"I know, Mom. All right. I'll be hanging up now. We'll be back tomorrow!" he said in a somewhat hoarse voice.

"Okay, bye now!"

Oscar grew increasingly lost after hanging up the phone.

How did things end up like this? We were practically two lovebirds two days ago, and now it's like we've come to a point of no return! I know Amelia all too well... She's the type who's incredibly loyal when it comes to love, and she expects the same of her significant other. She turned a blind eye when I cheated on her before we confessed our feelings for each other, but now... This incident is going to take a huge toll on our relationship for sure! When I entered the hotel, I was excited about the surprise Amelia had in store for me, so how did I end up being caught cheating on her with Cassie instead? This doesn't make any sense... Still, regardless of whether it was intentional, it is an undeniable fact that I had sex with Cassie!

He felt like he was going crazy and tugged at his hair as he gave Hugo a call. "Hugo, send our men over and have them conduct a thorough search of the area for Amelia!"

As Oscar ended the call after giving the order, Cassie could be heard calling out to him from behind.

"0z!"

He then turned around and shot her an icy-cold glare as he threatened, "Stop following me around, or I'll kill you!"

"You can't do this to me, Oz! You were the one who told me to come here and said you wanted to get back together! I mean, how else would I have known where to find you? I'm not skilled enough to find out where you are without being noticed, you know?" Cassie snapped back at him with reddened eyes.

Oscar paused to analyze what she said.

"You're saying I asked you to come here?"

Cassie nodded and pulled out her phone. "If you don't believe me, you can take a look at the text messages you sent me!"

The look in Oscar's eyes changed when he found nothing after going through her text messages.

He then threw her phone back at her and shouted coldly, "You should improve on your acting skills before you tell a lie next time, Cassie!"

Unsure of what he meant, Cassie scrolled through her inbox in confusion. Seconds later, her eyes went wide as she realized all of their text messages had disappeared without a trace.

"What? This can't be! How is this possible?" she exclaimed in disbelief.

Oscar ignored her as he was in a hurry to find Amelia, but Cassie stopped him again and protested persistently, "Oz, you have to believe me! You really did text me about how you still love me!"

Oscar used to care a lot about Cassie back then, but all he felt toward her at the time was hatred and disgust.

Being a very loyal person when it came to relationships, Oscar felt utterly disgusted at the thought of him having sex with Cassie. Seeing her in front of him only served to amplify those feelings of disgust.

"Get lost!" he yelled.

"You can't treat me like this, Oz! You can't just pretend to not know me after having sex with me!"

"How much money do you want?"

Cassie was confused. "What money?"

"It's for your services earlier."

Cassie was so shocked that she took a few steps back in response. Did Oscar just call me a wh*re?

"Don't you go too far now, Oscar! The Yard family is a pretty prominent family too, you know? You were the one who told me to come over, and you were the one who had sex with me! How could you say such insulting things to me after refusing to take responsibility?"

"Am I wrong? If you had just a little bit of shame, you wouldn't cling to men like a f*cking wh*re just waiting to serve them! You know what? I'm ashamed to even know you! You're worse than a wh*re!" Oscar snapped back at her and stormed off while Cassie slumped weakly to the floor in disappointment.

Whatever expectations she had toward him had turned to hatred in that very instant.

She hated Oscar for being heartless, but she hated herself even more for desperately trying to win him back when he didn't even care about her at all.

"I hate you, Oscar!" Cassie muttered under her breath with a vicious look on her face.

Suddenly, a man wearing leather shoes approached her from the front. She looked up at the man and saw June staring down at her. June asked coldly, "Feeling satisfied now that you've been humiliated by a man?"

"Why? Why?" Cassie shouted while crying out loud.

June simply shot her a cold glare as he mocked her, "Did you really expect Oscar to change his mind about a shameless woman like you?"

Cassie continued crying her heart out while June watched from the side without even attempting to console her.

It took quite a while for her to finally vent all of her emotions. With tears in her eyes, Cassie looked at June and pleaded with him, "June, will you please help me get my revenge on Oscar? In return, I'll agree to be your mistress! I'll do anything you want!"

"Oh, Cassie... You're nothing but used goods now. What makes you think I would even want you?" June asked with a sneer.

Cassie's eyes went wide instantly from shock.