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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 587 - 590

Chapter 587 The Wedding Date Is Set

Once Jennifer got into the driver's seat, Cassie asked nonchalantly, "It was such a good opportunity. Are you really going to give up on him?"

Jennifer glanced at her in response and simply replied, "Buckle up. I'm going to start the car."

Hearing that, Cassie obediently buckled her seat belt.

Jennifer made a U-turn and drove back. She stepped on the accelerator and drove at the highest speed as if she had a death wish. All of a sudden, a big truck turned in from another corner. Cassie's eyes widened in shock as she panicked and yelled, "Jennifer, stop the car. Stop the car! Do you want both of us to die?"

Although she was speeding earlier, Jennifer wasn't planning on losing her life as she did it.

It was only then that Jennifer snapped back to her senses as she calmly turned the steering wheel. The driver of the truck was also rather skilled and managed to swerve away in time, and both of them managed to avoid an accident.

Jennifer hurriedly stopped the car as she panted furiously. Beads of perspiration formed on her forehead. Cassie, on the other hand, glared at her while breathing heavily. "Jennifer, are you crazy? If you want to die, don't drag me along with you. Do you know that we could have lost our lives just now?" she fumed.

Jennifer gulped and turned to look at Cassie. "Don't you also like some thrill? Wasn't it thrilling enough for you just now?" she questioned her coldly.

When she heard this, Cassie glared daggers at her and replied huffily, "I do like thrills. But it's not to the extent that I would risk my life for it. If you want to end your life over a relationship that didn't work out, then please don't drag me into this. I don't want to die yet."

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At this, Jennifer laughed mockingly.

“Cassie, I always thought that you were as adventurous as me. I didn’t know that you were actually afraid of death. No wonder you lost to Amelia,” she taunted.

Upon hearing her mockery, Cassie’s face distorted with rage. “What is that supposed to mean?” she huffed.

Jennifer pursed her lips and responded indifferently, “It’s nothing.”

Initially, Cassie fumed at this, but after she thought of something, she then sneered.

“Jennifer, if you can’t get over him, then you can just pursue him again. There’s no point in you acting distant in front of him but wanting to end your life behind his back. He won’t be able to see all of this,” Cassie said in a mocking tone.

Jennifer was slightly infuriated and snapped, “Are you done talking?”

Cassie shrugged her shoulders and replied coldly, “Start the car. I still have to get back. I don’t have the time to care if you still love Carter or not. What I’m concerned about is if you’re able to get Oscar to notice me again. As for your relationship, I couldn’t care less.”

At this, Jennifer fell silent and started the car.

After they drove back to the Yard Manor, Cassie unbuckled her seatbelt and opened the door. Just as she was about to get off, she then turned toward Jennifer. “Jennifer, Carter isn’t a good man. It would be a wise choice to just get over him.”

With that, she then got out of the car and headed into the mansion without looking back.

Once she entered her room, she was pinned to the wall at the speed of light by a dark figure.

Cassie was frightened out of her wits. Before she could let out a scream, her mouth was covered by the person.

Her eyes widened in shock. She was so terrified that she wanted to scream, but her cries were muffled as the person covered her mouth so tightly that she couldn’t even utter a word.

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After she tried to calm down, she could finally take a good look at who the person in front of her was. She struggled furiously, but the person commanded her in a low voice, "Don't move."

Cassie obediently stopped moving. However, she continued to glare at the person in front of her.

It was as if he understood her intentions, and the man finally moved his hand away from her mouth.

Once she was freed, Cassie yelled, "June, are you crazy? What are you doing in my room?"

June lifted his hand and caressed her face. He seemed affectionate yet slightly sinister as he said, "Honey, did you forget? I'm your fiancé."

As she listened to his words, Cassie instantly felt goosebumps all over.

"Let go of me," she demanded as she struggled to break free.

"Don't move or else I won't go easy on you."

"What exactly do you want? I'm very tired now. I have no time for your games. Let go of me. If not, I'll call my parents. I'll let them take a look at what a beast their beloved son-in-law is."

"Go ahead. I'm sure they would love to see how much of a beast I am in bed. What do you think?" Once he finished his words, he ripped her clothes apart.

"Are you crazy?" Cassie exclaimed in shock.

June buried his head in her neck and kissed her passionately as he slowly made his way down. Initially, Cassie was still struggling. But after a while, she eventually gave up. She wasn't sure if it was because June was too familiar with her body or if it was because she was already too used to June.

After a while, June then carried Cassie, whose legs had already turned to jelly, and headed for the bathroom with large strides.

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When he switched on the lights, Cassie instantly became awake when she saw that his face was covered in a few more scars. A hint of disgust flashed across her eyes.

June saw her expression and smirked sinisterly. "What's wrong? Do you think that the scar on my face is too ugly? Don't forget that this is all because of you. I feel especially proud of it. If you don't like it, I can go to the hospital to get plastic surgery."

Upon hearing his words, Cassie turned away in disgust and ordered, "Hurry up and give me a bath. I'm exhausted."

June's lips curled into an evil smile as he replied, "Yes, honey."

After June gave her a thorough bath, he then carried Cassie, who was already sleeping from exhaustion, out of the bathroom.

He placed her down on the bed and lowered his head to give her a kiss on the lips. He gazed at her dotingly and cherishingly as if he was looking at a priceless treasure.

"Honey, I'll allow you to fool around, but you can't escape my fingertips. Once you're done playing cat and mouse with Oscar, I'll bring you overseas. We'll then get married, and I'll take over Yard Group. All you need to do is obediently enjoy your life as my wife," he told her with a sly grin.

Cassie smacked her lips in response.

June then lay down beside her and pulled her into his embrace.

The next day, Cassie washed up and got dressed before heading downstairs. Elizabeth waved at her warmly as she said, "Cassie, come over here. I have some good news to share with you."

As Cassie glanced at June, the disgust in her eyes was apparent.

"Mom, why is he still here?"

"Mind your words, Cassie. Don't forget that June is your fiancé after all. How rude of you. He's the only one who can tolerate your foul temper," Elizabeth grumbled with a frown.

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Upon hearing this, Cassie was livid. She pulled the chair out forcefully, making a loud thump as the chair legs hit the floor.

Elizabeth furrowed her brows. "Cassie, you aren't young anymore. Where are your manners? Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself in front of June?" she chided.

At this, Cassie scoffed in response.

She picked up a slice of bread and bit into it in frustration. "Mom, I want to help Dad out with the company. I'm your only daughter, so I think that I should play my part too."

When Elizabeth heard this, she found it ridiculous and stared at Cassie. After a few seconds, she then retracted her gaze and chuckled. "What a joke early in the morning. You really aren't afraid of being ridiculed."

"Mom, I'm being serious. I'm not joking. From today onward, I'll help out at the company. Why don't you let Dad make me the vice president? I'll do my best to run the company," Cassie replied ambitiously.

"Cassie, stop fooling around. You have never done anything at the company. How could we simply let you be the vice president? Do you know what personnel deployment is? Do you know how to conduct business negotiations with elites? Do you know how much you should invest in a project to maximize profits? You know nothing about this, yet you greedily want to become the vice president. Stop trying to make me laugh. Just focus on living your life as our darling daughter. June will help out with the company. Besides, you're going to get married soon," Elizabeth instantly rejected her.

In her eyes, Cassie was just a spoiled, artistic brat. Other than being able to play the violin, there was nothing else that she was capable of, and she couldn't even take care of herself. If someone like her were to run the company, it would crumble in her hands sooner or later.

Cassie felt as if she was greatly humiliated.

"Mom, who said that I'm going to marry him? I'm not going to marry him. Stop trying to get us to be together."

"Look at you spouting nonsense again," Elizabeth rebuked her in displeasure. "June has already booked the plane tickets. You'll be flying with him tomorrow to visit his family."

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Once she heard this, Cassie dropped the bread that she was holding onto the floor and wore a stunned look on her face.

After a long pause, she then came back to her senses.

“Mom, what did you say? Why do I have to go overseas to visit his parents? I’m not going,” Cassie rejected furiously.

“What are you talking about?” Elizabeth also fumed at her words. “You’re going tomorrow, and that’s final. You have already been dating June for two years. It’s time that both sides decide on a date for your marriage. Besides, the two of you are a good match. I’m reassured to have you marry June. Now’s not the time for you to throw a tantrum. If not, we won’t acknowledge you as our daughter anymore.”

Cassie shuddered in fury at Elizabeth’s response. She glared viciously at June, the main cause of all of this.

“What’s the meaning of this, June?” Cassie questioned him huffily.

“Honey, my parents would love to meet you. I’m no longer young, and it’s about time that I settle down. I want you to become my wife. I know that you’re just too happy about this. Tomorrow, we’ll fly directly to meet my parents. I’m sure that they will love you,” June replied calmly.

“You lunatic! If you want to get married, then find someone else. I have no time for games with you.” Cassie pushed her chair back and was just about to leave when Elizabeth stopped her.

“Someone stop her from leaving,” Elizabeth ordered in annoyance.

Two maids then came to stop Cassie.

“Let go.”

“Ms. Yard, we’re only doing as we were instructed to. Please don’t make things difficult for us.”

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With that, they then dragged Cassie back to the dining table.

“Let go. Let go of me!”

No matter how hard she struggled, she was eventually brought in front of Elizabeth.

“Mom, what exactly do you want?”

“Just do as you are told, and stop making a fuss. Once you meet June’s parents, your wedding date will be arranged.”

“Mom, he’s insane. Are you going to be insane as well?” Cassie seethed.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 588

Chapter 588 Numb To Relationships

Elizabeth glared at her. “How dare you call me insane. You’re already going to be thirty. In another two years, it would be almost impossible for you to find a good match who is also handsome. Stop being picky now. June is your best choice. Anyway, you’re going to go fly overseas with June tomorrow, and we will decide on a date for both sides to meet again.”

As she heard this, Cassie was boiling with fury. She genuinely didn’t know what spell June had cast on her parents. At that moment, they loved him more than they loved their own daughter.

“I’m not marrying him. You can marry him if you want,” Cassie snapped. “I’m full. I’ll go to the company to familiarize myself with the surroundings. From tomorrow onward, I’ll be a member of the company.”

Once she finished her words, Cassie then walked off.

June stood up and said gently, “Mrs. Yard, don’t be angry. I’ll go check on her. I promise that I’ll persuade her to go overseas with me tomorrow. Once my parents have met her, I’ll arrange a time for both sides to meet. My parents have already heard about Cassie, and they are very fond of her.”

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When she heard this, Elizabeth's face then gradually brightened up.

"Thank you, June. We have spoiled Cassie too much, which is why she has such a bad temper now."

"Don't say that, Mrs. Yard. She's the most adorable, playful, willful, and gentle person in my eyes. Every aspect of her attracts me," June replied lovingly. "Mrs. Yard, I'll go look for her now. I'll talk to her about this. This time, it's my fault for not planning this through."

After he assured Elizabeth, June then ran out to chase after Cassie. He sped off in his car and executed a perfect drift to block Cassie's car. Cassie slammed on the brakes and just managed to avoid the collision.

Cassie was in a state of shock. Since the previous day, she had been nearly getting into accidents. Her anger swelled within her like a balloon, and it was almost going to explode.

She unbuckled her seat belt, opened the door, and got out of the car. She furiously marched toward June's car and slammed her palm onto his car. "June, you psycho. Get out now!" she bellowed.

June opened the door and got out of his car. Cassie then instantly raised her hand and gave him a tight slap across the face.

"June, I've been tolerating you for a long time. Did you know that you could have killed me just now? If you want to kill yourself, then don't drag me into this with you," Cassie snarled.

June rubbed his face which was in pain from her slap. "You've already hit me. Can you calm down now?" he asked, slightly enraged.

At this, Cassie just glared at him in response.

"What exactly do you want?" she roared.

"Go abroad with me tomorrow to meet my parents. I want to marry you."

"Over my dead body! If I were to marry someone, it would be Oscar. I want to be Mrs. Clinton," Cassie replied arrogantly. "As for you, I've never loved you before."

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Upon hearing her reply, June narrowed his eyes. He rushed forward and pulled Cassie into his arms as he said, "Do you really not want to marry me? Then fine. I think Amelia isn't bad either. She's gentle, generous, and thoughtful. I'll go look for her. As for you and the Yard family, I won't care about any of that."

Once he finished speaking, June immediately let go of Cassie, got into his car, and drove off.

After he left, Cassie was momentarily dumbfounded. When she snapped back to her senses, her expression twisted in fury. Before she knew what she was doing, she had already gotten into the car and was speeding after June.

In a flash, she caught up with June. Using the same trick that he did a while ago, she swerved the car and stopped right in front of his car. Fortunately, June was prepared before her car stopped in front of his, and he stepped on the brakes quickly. The car immediately halted to a stop.

Cassie unfastened her seat belt and stepped out, while June also did the same. He put both his hands in his pockets as he asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

Initially, Cassie was infuriated. However, after sensing the cold aura emitted by June, she suddenly felt aggrieved.

"I won't let you have any relationship with Amelia," she commanded.

June gave her a half-smile as he glanced at her. "Give me a reason for that."

"She's my enemy. If you get into any relationship with her, I won't let you off."

"Who are you to tell me what to do? I've already been with you for seven to eight years. Now that I want to get married, you're saying that you don't love me. Shouldn't I just find someone else then?"

When she heard this, Cassie started to get slightly flustered. At the same time, she was further enraged. "I don't care. You can't be with Amelia in any way. I hate her."

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"If I successfully pursued her, then wouldn't you naturally end up with Oscar? I'm just killing two birds with one stone. Shouldn't you be even happier over this? Or is it because you've already fallen in love with me?" June asked, intrigued.

Cassie stomped on the spot in frustration as she yelled, "You psycho! I won't ever fall in love with you. I just don't want to let the woman that I detest the most use my used rag."

As he heard this, June narrowed his eyes at her. "Used rag?" he asked in a low voice.

He continued, "Aren't you a used rag too? All right. This used rag of yours is tired of trailing behind you. I'm also tired of your body. This is it, then. I'm not going to care about the Yard family. Goodbye." With that, June opened his door and was about to sit down when Cassie stopped him before she could process what she was doing.

"What's wrong?"

"Where are you going? What do you mean by this is it? I'm telling you that even if we are breaking up, I was the one who brought it up first. You have no right to abandon me. In my eyes, you're just a hopeless psycho," Cassie spat.

"Do you really think that you can win against me?"

June shrugged her hand off and sped off without hesitation.

As she watched him speed away, Cassie was dumbstruck. For a moment, she couldn't grasp how things managed to turn out like that.

She sat back inside her car and was stunned for a long while before she finally pulled out her phone and called Jennifer.

"Hello? What are you calling me about?" Jennifer responded nonchalantly at the other end.

"He broke up with me."

"Who?"

"June."

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“Isn’t that what you wanted? Now there’s one less person to pester you, and you can finally focus on pursuing Oscar.”

Upon hearing her reply, Cassie fell silent. She was still overwhelmed with a mix of emotions.

“Look on the bright side. Now you have one less thorn in your flesh. You’re just going to have more freedom after this,” Jennifer replied without a hint of sincerity in her voice.

At this, Cassie only grew angrier.

“What’s that supposed to mean, Jennifer?”

“If you don’t like someone, it’s better to break up earlier.”

“But I was the one who brought it up first. It’s just that he said it before me. It’s so humiliating for me.”

“He already said it. Are you just embarrassed, or is it that you can’t bring yourself to let go?” Jennifer suddenly questioned.

When she heard this, Cassie was rendered speechless once again.

“Cassie, have you ever thought that maybe you’re just bitter because you can’t get Oscar? But for June, who keeps pestering you, you’ve actually fallen in love with him unknowingly? If not, you wouldn’t suddenly be reluctant when he suggested a breakup out of the blue,” Jennifer seemed to be intentionally reminding her as she continued.

After getting over her shock, Cassie answered in annoyance, “How could that be? Stop trying to change the topic. Help me get Oscar.” With that, she rudely hung up the phone.

On the other end, Jennifer smirked as she saw that her screen had turned black.

She swiped the screen and made a call. After the person on the other end picked up, she then said, “June, your woman just called me. I don’t think she hates you as much as she claims she does. If you continue to agitate her, she will become yours sooner or later. Anyway, you haven’t forgotten about your deal with me, have you?”

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“Relax. I’ve already shown the Adertons your proposal for the project. They’re very pleased with it. Next week, they will make some investments to support your project. I have the same goal as you, which is to bring down the Clintons and make Oscar crumble. If not, I won’t be able to get my sweet revenge,” June replied icily.

“Thanks. I knew I could count on you. I believe that our collaboration will be a success.” Jennifer’s mood was instantly lifted.

“I’ll hang up now.” June, on the other hand, seemed colder.

“Wait.”

“Is there anything else?”

“It’s nothing. I just wanted to remind you not to go overboard. Otherwise, your attempts would only backfire.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve been with her for so many years. If I wanted to give up, I would have done it a long time ago. I just want to let her know that there’s only one person who is most suitable to be with her.”

“It’s good that you know. I’ll hang up now.”

After she hung up the phone, Jennifer threw her phone onto the bed. She then got off the bed and walked to the window. As she looked at the scenery outside, her eyes were ice-cold. After being through Carter’s rejection and Laura being admitted into the psychiatric hospital, Jennifer’s desire for a relationship had already died down.

At that moment, she was simply numbed. All she wanted to do was to get her revenge on Oscar and avenge her mother. As for other matters, she couldn’t care less about them.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 589

Chapter 589 Waiting For Him To Become A Loser

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June, who was just done talking with Jennifer over the phone, stared at the woman on his phone screen. Smirking, he said, "Cassie, you're mine. Don't ever think about escaping from me. You don't have to worry as I've already sent people to follow Amelia. As long as she falls into my trap, I'll have a way to ruin her completely and avenge you. By then, you'll have to marry me."

He broke into a smile that was full of confidence as if Amelia was already wrapped around his finger.

Because there were extra drawings that Amelia needed to complete, she had to work overtime. Meanwhile, Oscar was also having a meeting to discuss a difficult project. Both husband and wife were busy with their respective work. Thus, Amelia could only ask Jolin to pick Tony up from the Clinton residence.

Before leaving, Jolin was rather worried.

She looked at Amelia and said, "Mrs. Clinton, will you be okay on your own?"

"Yes, I will be. Don't worry. If Oscar is still busy when I'm done with my work, I'll take a cab back," replied Amelia.

"All right, then. I'll go pick Mr. Anthony up. If anything happens, simply give me a call or scream loudly. There are two bodyguards around. They'll do their best to ensure your safety," reminded Jolin attentively.

Amelia nodded, and after Jolin left, she went back to work.

By the time she was done, it was already nine-thirty at night. Picking up her phone, she found that there were no incoming calls or a single message. Amelia sighed in disappointment.

Upon tidying up the documents on the table, she checked the complete drawings and sent them to Shane.

Stretching her body, her eyes darted around the empty office. Amelia stood up and took her bag, then switched off the lights before leaving the design department.

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Amelia was the only person left in the entire office. She took the elevator down, making her way out. Just then, her keen senses told her that someone was watching her from a corner.

It was only when she followed the fiery gaze that she saw no one. Amelia shook her head and figured that it was merely a hallucination as she had overworked herself today.

She wanted to hail a cab but failed to do so even after standing beside the road for nearly ten minutes. Amelia did not know whether it was her bad luck or that there were no cabs available today.

Right when she was contemplating calling Oscar, a car stopped in front of her. As the windows wound down, a head popped out.

Amelia looked at the person. It was none other than June.

“Amelia, did you just get off work?” asked June, smiling like a gentleman.

Amelia forced a polite smile and said, “Hello, Mr. Wick.”

“Don’t act so polite with me. Just call me John. We’re friends, aren’t we? Get in the car. I’ll take you for a ride,” said June while opening the car door.

However, Amelia rejected his offer courteously, “No, it’s okay. I’ve already called someone to pick me up.”

June smiled and closed the door. Just as Amelia thought he was giving up, he opened the door from the other side and got out of the car. He then went around the car and walked to Amelia.

“Amelia, are you afraid of me?” he asked.

“How could I be? You’re overthinking.”

“If that’s so, you should get in the car. I’m sure you won’t mind, will you?”

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Amelia took two steps back inconspicuously as she gave him a gracious smile and said, "No, it's fine. I believe that, as a gentleman, you won't force women to do things that we don't like, right?"

June smiled again.

He held up his hands and said, "Amelia, did you misunderstand something? I just saw that you were standing alone on the roadside and thought that I could send you home as a friend. Isn't this a gentleman's behavior?"

As soon as Amelia turned around and tried to leave, June forcefully grabbed her hand and pulled her into his arms.

Startled by his actions, she began struggling violently. However, June was so strong that she could not budge at all.

"Let go." Thinking of those vague photos, Amelia felt a pang of panic.

Lowering his head to look at her, June's gaze was filled with intense infatuation. He caressed her as he said in a low voice, "Amelia, if the photos of me kissing you are delivered to the Clintons, what do you think will happen?"

Amelia's eyes widened in shock, glinting with anxiety.

June's lips curved into an evil smirk. "Amelia, it looks like there are times that you're scared."

Panting, she said coldly, "What are you trying to do?"

"I'm not trying to do anything. I just suddenly think that you're beautiful and that I want to be together with you."

"Aren't you afraid of pissing Oscar off?"

"Why would I be? It feels more challenging trying to snatch his woman away. He did this to my face. Every time I look in the mirror, I remind myself of what he's done to me. One day, I'll get revenge directly. Once the lurking lion wakes up, I believe that it will be greater than a tiger like him." Being captivated by Amelia as he was gently stroking her face, he said, "Don't

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worry, Amelia. When I successfully take you away from Oscar, we can watch him suffer together.”

Looking at June whose face was nearing her, Amelia felt her heart was overwhelmed with disgust. She moved both her arms, attempting to escape. Yet, it was utterly useless.

The face that was inches away from Amelia almost touched her lips. Feeling grossed out, she could not help spitting at June. This was her first time behaving so rudely.

June wiped the spit away as anger flashed across his eyes. However, he quickly held back his emotion.

He insisted on kissing Amelia. Little did he know, a strong punch landed on his face before his lips could touch hers. Losing focus, he loosened his grip on Amelia and fell backward.

At the same time, someone pulled Amelia into their arms. Amelia let out a cry in shock and looked up to realize that it was Oscar.

Subconsciously, she let out a sigh of relief and cracked a smile. “Oscar, I’m so glad that you’re here!”

Oscar looked down at her and said softly, “Don’t worry, I’m here.”

June got up on his feet and touched his swollen face. He wanted to open his mouth and try to speak. Instead, he gasped in pain.

“Mr. Clinton, you came right on time. Otherwise, I would’ve kissed Amelia. I believe she tastes delicious, or else you wouldn’t have fallen for her, right?” said June casually.

A murderous intent flashed across Oscar’s face as he said in a cold voice, “You’re playing with fire.”

After letting go of Amelia, he immediately rushed in June’s direction. Before June could realize it, Oscar had already kicked him to the ground. Then, Oscar brusquely placed his foot on June’s body.

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Amelia, who was stunned by Oscar's combat skills, only gathered her wits after hearing June's cries. She rushed forward in her high heels and hugged Oscar from the back. Yet, the latter, who had lost his head, shook her off.

As she was pushed away, the heel of her shoe snapped, making a crisp sound. Amelia twisted her ankle and tumbled to the ground.

"Oscar, I'm hurt," she whimpered.

The man, who had lost his composure earlier, finally regained his senses upon hearing her cries.

He ran over, bent down, and lifted the foot that she was holding, asking, "Does it hurt a lot?"

Amelia shook her head and answered, "I think I've twisted my ankle."

Oscar examined her foot and calmed down upon seeing that there were no fractures.

He scooped her up in his arms, then looked down at June, who was heavily injured, and said, "June, don't test my patience again. Otherwise, not even the Adertons could save you. I'll end you with no hesitation. This time, I'm teaching you a lesson. If you don't learn from it, I'll disfigure you. I believe this would be more painful than dying, wouldn't it?"

Carrying Amelia in his arms, Oscar turned around and left. June struggled to get up from the ground as he wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. After spitting out a mouthful of blood, an unexpected smile appeared on his face.

"Oscar Clinton, is this really all you have? You can't even bear the slightest provocation. If I keep making persistent efforts, it won't be difficult to see you lose control. The more enraged you get, the easier the medicine in your body dissolves. By that time, you'll become a bad-tempered and violent person. I shall wait and see how you can continue to manage a company as big as Clinton Corporations. I'll seize this opportunity and replace you. Sooner or later, Clinton Corporations will be mine," mumbled June, gritting his teeth.

While waiting for that day to come, the thought of Oscar falling beneath him came to his mind. By then, June would become an invincible winner, and Oscar, on the other hand, would fall from cloud nine and end up as a shameful loser.

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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 590

Chapter 590 Get Lost

When they got home, Oscar grabbed some ice cubes from the freezer, wrapped them in a towel, squatted in front of Amelia, and said gently, "Hang in there. This might be a little icy."

Lowering her head to observe how delicate he was with her, Amelia mumbled, "All right."

"Is this okay?" he asked as he applied the cold pack to her legs.

"It's quite nice."

Oscar remained silent and focused on helping her with the ice compression.

He gently placed her legs on the couch when he was done and said, "Don't move. I'll prepare some pasta for you. You must be hungry after working for so long."

She reached out and grabbed his hand.

Oscar turned to face her before asking, "What's wrong? Does it hurt?"

She shook her head. "I'm so sorry for causing you trouble."

He caressed her cheeks and whispered, "I'll handle June on my own, but where is Jolin? I asked her to keep you safe."

"I told her to fetch Tony for me. It's not her fault."

"Don't worry about that. I know."

After comforting her, Oscar headed straight into the kitchen.

Amelia sighed as she examined her swollen feet.

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Why is everyone attempting to get in the way of Oscar and me?

Oscar made two plates of spaghetti, and the duo ate without saying anything. He walked over after cleaning the dishes. Then, he squatted in front of her and placed his hand on her head.

“Stop overthinking.”

“Oscar, sit with me and talk to me,” she said, pulling his hands.

Oscar did as she requested, cautiously wrapping his arm around her and whispering, “What do you want to tell me?”

She was lying on his chest when she suddenly chuckled.

“I was disgusted when June tried to kiss me, and I told myself that I would kick his balls if he dared to kiss me. Thank goodness you arrived just in time, or else he would have lost his ability to breed.” Amelia put on a calm front.

As soon as her words fell, Oscar’s expression instantly lit up.

“I’m not sure what I should do with you, cheeky girl. If you’re less opinionated, I wouldn’t be so worried that you would be taken away from me.” He tapped her nose affectionately.

“But that wouldn’t be me anymore, right?”

Oscar only smiled in response.

He carried her upstairs and showered her personally. Then, he wrapped her up tightly like a precious gem and carefully placed her on the bed before applying medication to her wounds.

“Does it still hurt?”

“It’s much better now. Only you are overly concerned about it. I’ll be able to return to work tomorrow.”

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"You don't have to force yourself, you know?"

"I know."

"Go to sleep then."

"I haven't seen Tony yet. Jolin must be beside him now. Can you take me to see him?"

Without a word, Oscar carried her to the other room. Amelia smiled when she saw Tony sleeping soundly on the bed. "Let's go back."

He carried her back to their room again.

After ensuring Amelia was sleeping soundly, Oscar exited the room, and Jolin was already waiting for him outside.

"Boss," Jolin greeted him.

"Follow me to the study."

Jolin silently followed him from behind.

The moment they entered the room, Jolin was smacked across the face, but she didn't dare to scream.

"Do you know why I hit you?" Oscar asked coldly.

"I was absent during Ms. Amelia's working time," Jolin responded cautiously.

"Why did you leave her? What did I say when I asked you to protect her?" Oscar's tone became much harsher.

"Always be with Mrs. Clinton, guard her, and don't let her get hurt."

"Did you know she nearly got kissed by another guy tonight?"

Jolin's eyes widened as she couldn't believe what she was hearing.

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“Boss, that’s impossible. Mrs. Clinton has Jaden and Adam guarding her. Even without me, they’re able to protect her,” Jolin said hurriedly.

“Amelia said that she does not appreciate having too many people following her, so I requested them to return. I assumed she’d be safe when you’re around. But who would have guessed you’d abandon your duty? You’re becoming more daring.”

Oscar’s words made her face turned pale.

“I didn’t know, Boss, and I didn’t do it on purpose.” Jolin’s legs turned wobbly, and she collapsed on the floor, pleading. “Boss, I’ll take any of your punishments as long as you don’t throw me out.”

“You’re no longer capable of protecting Amelia. Go back. I’ll assign you another task. You had really let me down,” Oscar uttered.

Jolin’s face turned ashen even more. If Oscar were to abandon her, she would lose her position in the group.

Those who were abandoned by him would gradually be alienated by the organization.

She felt like dying at the thought of leaving the organization.

“I know I’m wrong, Boss. I’ll change. Please don’t force me to leave Mrs. Clinton. I’m willing to receive any punishment,” Jolin begged desperately.

“No need for that. You don’t have to protect Amelia anymore, and you can leave.”

“Boss, I-”

“Scram!”

At that moment, Jolin’s face was as white as paper.

“Boss, I’m sorry. Please don’t kick me out.”

“Scram!”

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"Boss, let me explain."

Just as Jolin was pleading and begging, the door opened, and Amelia appeared.

"Mrs. Clinton." Jolin quickly composed herself and greeted her.

Amelia turned to face Jolin, who was still on the floor, and stated, "I was the one who requested her to go. You said before that they must listen to me. Thus, I have the authority to send her away. If you want to blame someone, blame me. Don't blame it on an innocent individual."

Oscar approached her and said in a low voice, "Aren't you sleeping? Why are you up?"

"I woke up because you weren't there. If I hadn't gotten up, I might have caused an innocent person to lose their job." Amelia then glanced at Jolin and said, "You can leave first. I'll explain this to Oscar."

"Mrs. Clinton, I am at fault for not handling my job well. I'm sorry. If you're mad at me, you can punish me. But I sincerely want to follow you." Jolin stood up and hung her head low as she spoke with respect.

"This really has nothing to do with you. Go out first."

"Yes."

After Jolin left, Amelia gazed at Oscar and said, "If you're mad, you can talk to me. You don't have to be that harsh on your employees. I don't want them to be that scared of you."

Oscar let out a sigh. "You saw the dark side of me that I never want you to see. I won't punish her if you like her."

"Am I troubling you?"

"No. I just don't want you to be hurt anymore."

Amelia lowered her head.

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“Oscar, I’m sorry. I’m causing trouble to you.”

He wrapped his arm around her waist and murmured, “When it comes to you, it’s never troublesome. It’s late now, so go to bed. I promise you’ll see her tomorrow.”

She nodded in response.

Oscar hugged Amelia in his arms as they lay on the bed in their bedroom. She could sense there were some conflicts between the two of them, but those problems were minor, and they chose not to bring them up.

“I’ll protect myself and not let you worry that much.” She turned to him, held his waist, and spoke gently.

“I don’t blame you. It’s just that despite all the precautionary measures I took, a guy nearly took advantage of you. If murder is not a crime, I’d have killed him,” Oscar replied.

When Amelia heard that, she instantly covered his mouth and whispered, “No, Oscar. I know you’re capable of making someone disappear, but I don’t want you to dirty your hands. Nobody can determine a person’s life or death.”

Oscar shook his head and mumbled, “You’re so kind. I’m not sure what to do with you.”

“I’m not kind. I really don’t want you to bear the sins. I’m just concerned about you.”

His face lit up with a smile as his mood instantly brightened.

“Go to sleep. I promise that I won’t kill anyone.”

Amelia nodded her head gently.

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