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## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 583 - 586

Chapter 583 Defending Her

Dominic and Melanie had an absurd and unfathomable way of thinking. Although they were fully aware of how they had been unfair to their daughter, the elderly couple still tended to favor their son over her, tossing their daughter's feelings to the back of their minds.

Oscar had never encountered such selfish parents before. They had never treated Amelia as one of their own and kept deliberately hurting her feelings.

"You're aware that you haven't been good to Amelia, huh? In that case, why do you still have the audacity to hurt her time after time again? You're her mother," Oscar rebuked.

Melanie fell silent upon hearing that.

Crossing his arms in front of his chest, Oscar continued coldly, "Amelia is not as cruel as you two, and she has always been kind. Despite how heartless and inconsiderate you are toward her, she's still worried about you. If you find it in yourselves to trust me, then let Spencer stay in the hospital I've arranged for him. I'll see to it that he's completely cured. However, I have a condition."

"What condition?"

"Disappear and never show up in front of Amelia again. She'll be much better off without such an unsympathetic family." Oscar's words were direct.

The couple lowered their heads, and no one knew what they were thinking.

"If you agree, I can arrange for Spencer to be admitted into the hospital right away. If you don't, I'll still have ways to make sure you and your entire family will never appear in front of Amelia," Oscar muttered, "As for Eva, if you don't want me to lay a finger on her, I suggest you treat Amelia better. Don't you dare bully her."

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Dominic and Melanie exchanged glances with one another. Alas, they had no choice but to compromise.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Spencer was taken to the hospital as he got off the plane. Oscar had arranged for his subordinates to take Spencer to the hospital, and the latter had to undergo a series of examinations that were ordered by the doctor.

Melanie was anxious and questioned, "Doctor, how is my son?"

"His cirrhosis is still in the early stage and was discovered in time. It hasn't progressed to liver cancer yet, and as long as he follows the treatment regimen, there's a ninety percent chance of recovery," explained the doctor.

Hearing that, Melanie was so relieved that she almost burst into tears of joy.

"Is that true, Doctor? Will my son really recover?" Melanie exclaimed excitedly.

"Rest assured, Mrs. Winters. Your son's condition isn't that bad, and as long as he follows the prescribed treatment, he'll definitely be able to recover in due time."

"Is that so? Previously, when Mr. Hutton took Spencer to Saspiuburg for a checkup, the doctor diagnosed him with middle-stage cirrhosis. He also said that if Spencer doesn't receive treatment in a timely manner, his condition will continue to worsen. Moreover, he mentioned that Spencer needs a liver and kidney transplant, and Mr. Hutton even asked his subordinates to look for a suitable donor," said Melanie.

When the doctor heard what she said, he was in disbelief.

It all sounded rather surreal, and he could not help asking, "Mrs. Winter, are you sure your son met with a doctor and not a fortune teller?"

Melanie cast an anxious glance at Dominic, and the two exchanged glances. A hint of doubt flashed across both their eyes.

"Mrs. Winters, either they deceived you, or they have extremely poor medical knowledge. In fact, they should not be a doctor at all." The doctor shook his head and changed the subject. "By the way, did you bring Mr. Spencer's past medical reports along with you today?"

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“Medical reports? We weren’t given any. Dr. Hoffman said he’ll arrange all of the medical treatments for us if we ever need any. Since we trust him, we’ve never asked for any medical reports either. Are those documents important?” Melanie flailed her hands about as she spoke.

Upon hearing her explanation, the doctor could not help shaking his head in disapproval. It was not often that he would encounter such ignorant people.

“I suspect you might have been deceived by that Dr. Hoffman you mentioned. You can file a lawsuit for medical fraud, and if he is found guilty, his medical license will be revoked,” suggested the doctor. He paused for a moment and added, “Mr. Clinton is your son-in-law. No one would dare to provoke him.”

However, Dominic and Melanie merely shook their heads.

“Thank you, doctor. If you manage to nurse our son back to health, you’ll be our life savior.”

“Don’t mention it. Mr. Clinton is the one who spent a lot of money hiring us. If there’s someone you need to thank, it should be Mr. Clinton. I dare not take credit for his efforts.”

After a few courteous exchanges, Dominic and Melanie left the doctor’s office.

“Thank you, Oscar. We, naive and ignorant people, would still be in the dark if it weren’t for you.” Dominic looked at Oscar, and a hint of embarrassment flitted across the former’s face. I treated Mr. Hutton as if he was our life savior. Never would I have imagined that our “life savior” would scheme with the doctor to worsen our son’s condition. No one can truly understand the emotions that we’re experiencing right now.

“I’ll have someone prepare some food for you and Mom,” said Oscar.

As soon as his words fell, Oscar turned around and was about to leave.

However, Dominic felt a rush of mixed emotions and he could not help asking, “Oscar, why are you still kind to us even though we’ve been unreasonable and have not treated Amelia kindly?”

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"I just don't want Amelia to be hurt anymore. I won't feel good if she's sad, so if you have an ounce of conscience left, please don't be so cruel toward her. She might look strong on the outside, but she'll still be saddened by your blatant favoritism." Oscar did not spare the couple another glance and left the room as soon as he was done speaking.

As he watched Oscar walk away, Dominic fell into deep thought.

"Do we think we made a mistake?" Melanie questioned.

Her query was met with a sigh from her husband.

"I think we have mistreated Amelia over the years. We should be ashamed of ourselves. I would be too ashamed to come here if it wasn't for Spencer," said Dominic. He was tired.

It was impossible for parents to not play favorites, let alone for those parents that hailed from small towns and had old-fashioned thinking. Moreover, Amelia was not the Winters' biological daughter, so it was natural for them to favor their biological son over her. They made it clear she was an adopted child by treating her like an outsider and forgot that she, too, was human and would feel saddened by her parents' neglect.

Although Amelia had always treated them as her parents, they never did fulfill their responsibilities as her parents, not even for a single day.

Nonetheless, it was not right to say that the Winters family were heartless people. It was just that they could not see Amelia as their own daughter.

"We were so wrong," said Dominic in a low voice.

This time, it was Melanie's turn to sigh.

When Eva heard that Dominic and Melanie were in the hospital, she immediately put her work aside and rushed over.

"Uncle Dominic, Aunt Melanie, why didn't you give me a call and tell me you were coming to Tayhaven? What happened to Spencer? How did he end up in the hospital?" Eva asked anxiously.

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Melanie could not hold back her tears.

“Spencer was diagnosed with some issues in his liver and kidneys. However, he has a chance of recovering if he gets treatment. Eva, how has everything been? Has Amelia been taking care of you?” Dominic asked, his voice hoarse.

“Amelia has been extremely kind to me, and she arranged a place for me to stay at. Amelia would invite me over to her house every holiday and cook for me. She seems a little different from how I remember her, but Uncle Dominic, you sure raised a beautiful and kind-hearted daughter,” Eva praised and added, “I’m sure she’s the one who arranged for Spencer’s medical treatment as well?”

A complicated look crossed Dominic’s countenance when he heard that.

“Uncle Dominic, did you and Aunt Melanie give Amelia a hard time again?” asked Eva suspiciously.

Dominic remained quiet, and his silence was equivalent to admittance.

“Uncle Dominic, how can you do this? Things have not been easy for Amelia over the years. I heard from Tiffany that she was blind for two years. If it weren’t for Oscar, who found her suitable corneas, she would probably still be blind now. She married a good man, but her life isn’t as glamorous as we think,” said Eva, frowning. Eva had heard about how Amelia was not treated fairly by the Winters family. However, she was too young back then and was unable to defend Amelia.

“She was blind?” Dominic widened his eyes in shock.

“Not only that but she was also involved in a car accident and almost lost her life along with her baby,” Eva exaggerated, “Oscar is too perfect. Not only is he handsome, but he is also the sole heir to Clinton Corporations. He’s rich, powerful, and sought after by many eligible women. Of course, those women would try to harm Amelia to get her out of the picture. Uncle Dominic, Aunt Melanie, if you still have a bit of conscience left in you, please stop hurting Amelia. It hasn’t been easy for her to face all of those incidents alone.”

A trace of guilt flashed across Melanie’s eyes. However, she still eyed Eva suspiciously. “Eva, did you make this up to deceive us? You must be exaggerating because, from what I see, Amelia is doing just fine.”

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Eva rolled her eyes upon hearing Melanie's words and refuted, "Aunt Melanie, why would I need to lie to you? Amelia's life hasn't been easy, but if you insist on painting her as the villain and saying that she has been living well all these years, then there's nothing else I can do. After all, my words sound pretty insignificant to you, don't they?"

Melanie fell silent, and a wave of sadness washed over her.

"Eva, if you see Amelia, please apologize to her in our stead," said Melanie.

"You can tell her yourself, Aunt Melanie. I'm sure Amelia will be very happy to hear that."

Again, Melanie was quiet.

"Aunt Melanie, you and Amelia haven't met each other for nearly ten years. Haven't you thought about her?" Eva asked. "It's been tough for Amelia even though she married a rich man. In fact, she could only accept all the grievances without support from her own family. She stayed with Tiffany in Beshya when she was blind. Oscar was not around, and he only found her two years later. At that time, she was blind and had to raise a child all by herself. It was not easy. I think she will be happy if you could treat her better."

Hearing that, Melanie could not help but sigh again.

"You're right. We haven't seen each other for ten years, and she has already built her own family. Even if I want to treat her better from now on, I don't know where to start, and I'm sure she doesn't need it now," Melanie uttered, "I just want Spencer to recover quickly and go home with us. As for Amelia, we won't bother her anymore. We've mistreated her in the past, and the best thing we can do for her is to disappear from her life completely."

"But Aunt Melanie-

Before Eva could refute, Melanie cut her off, saying, "I'm sure you haven't eaten yet, so why don't you go grab some food, Eva? The issues between Amelia and us can't be solved with a few words. You shouldn't meddle in our matter either."

Eva was rather mad at her aunt and uncle. How can they use Amelia and throw her away once they're done? This is ridiculous!

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However, she did not want to argue anymore and merely said, "All right, Aunt Melanie. I'll go grab some food and pay Amelia a visit while I'm at it."

"By the way, Eva, you should dye your hair back to black. Blonde hair makes you look like a delinquent."

"This is what's trendy nowadays. I'm sure you won't understand, Aunt Melanie."

As soon as her words fell, Eva turned and left. When she walked out of the building, Eva raised her head to look at the hospital, feeling frustrated on behalf of Amelia. She had long heard of Amelia's sufferings in the Winters family and felt sad for her cousin as a result. It was truly unfortunate that Amelia had a set of parents that did not care for her.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 584

Chapter 584 Hospital Visit

Eva bought some bottles of beer and some skewers to visit.

Amelia opened the door for her and said smilingly, "Come in."

After entering, Eva asked, "Amelia, where are Oscar and Tony?"

"He went to pick Tony up. He'll probably be back in one or two hours," Amelia answered.

Eva gestured to the bag of food she had brought over, saying, "Amelia, I bought beer and skewers. Have some with me. I saw you eating like this when you were still in the Winters residence. Would you like to reminisce while Oscar is not home?"

Amelia nodded and said with a chuckle, "All right. Oscar doesn't restrict me from eating junk food. It's okay if I have some once in a while."

After laying out the beer and skewers, Eva opened two bottles, passed one to Amelia, and said, "Amelia, cheers."

Amelia lifted her can and toasted with her.

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Eva took a sip and uttered, "Uncle Dominic, Aunt Melanie, and Spencer are here in Tayhaven. Aren't you going to meet them?"

Amelia smiled bitterly and responded, "I don't think they want to see me."

Eva glanced at her and said, "Amelia, do you blame Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie?"

Amelia responded by taking a big gulp of beer and swallowing it. The bitterness of the beer lingered in her mouth.

It was as if Eva was answering on her behalf by continuing, "I'm being silly for asking you such a dumb question. Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie mistreated you. It wouldn't make sense if you didn't blame them. I would've cut all ties with them early on if it was me. Also, I would never help Spencer settle his hospital admission."

"Spencer is in the hospital?"

Eva was shocked and asked, "Didn't you know, Amelia?"

Amelia shook her head.

"I think Oscar was probably the one who helped him with the hospital admission. Oscar is very good to you. He's the heir to Clinton Corporations, but he secretly helped you with many things. I'm envious," said Eva. She was even more upset when she recalled that she had courted James for such a long time, but he never reciprocated. "Amelia, you're so lucky. The people who like you are all outstanding. On the other hand, I put down my pride and went after James, but he avoided me like the plague. Although I don't mind, I'm still uncomfortable after being rejected so many times," Eva continued.

Amelia watched her finish a bottle of beer and open another one.

"What happened to you and James?" she asked.

"Nothing's changed. He doesn't like me," Eva replied.

"Do you plan on giving up?"

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"Of course not. It's not easy to meet a guy who I fell in love with at first sight. How would I know if I never tried? I'll definitely succeed in courting James."

Amelia turned and looked at her. "Eva, have you ever thought that maybe you and James belong in different worlds?"

"What different worlds? We are all from Earth, but he appears to be smarter than me. I look like a delinquent who likes to cause trouble, but I can dye my hair back if he doesn't like how I look now."

"You won't be you if you change too much."

Eva was at a loss for words.

She lowered her head, downed the beer in one go, lifted her hand to wipe her mouth, and said, "Amelia, let's not talk about my relationship issues. Tell me, how do you plan on getting along with Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie?"

"Just like before, I guess. They don't like me very much, and I won't force it."

"But Amelia, I visited Spencer today and spoke to them about you. I think they feel guilty toward you, but they're too used to being indifferent and do not know how to treat you better." Eva racked her brain and continued, "Amelia, are you really not planning to fix your relationship with them?"

Amelia swung the bottle in her hands with a faint smile plastered on her face. "I'm not going to force it. Our relationship is already this way, and our hearts are not together. It will make everyone awkward even if we maintain the relationship on the surface."

Eva reached out to open her third bottle of beer, but Amelia stopped her and said, "You already had two bottles. Don't drink so much. We'll eat together when Oscar and Tony come home. After the meal, help me pay a visit to my parents and Spencer."

Eva looked at her and couldn't help but ask, "Amelia, you still care about them, don't you?"

"How could I not? They're my parents, after all. I won't leave them be no matter how cruel I may be."

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“Amelia, you’re truly the kindest person I’ve ever met. You’re beautiful, competent, and married into an influential family. People like you would have become arrogant, but you manage to treat everybody the same. You’re the most unique and kind person I’ve ever encountered.”

Amelia lowered her head and smiled. She was not as good as others thought her to be. Amelia was only an ordinary woman who had always drawn a clear line between people she loved and hated. She just did not want to become calculative after everything.

Amelia did not wish to get tired of living, so she had to become more forgiving and generous. Only so, she could be more broad-minded.

Just then, Oscar and Tony arrived home. Tony broke free of Oscar’s hand and hopped toward Eva like a bunny when he saw her. “Aunt Eva, you’re here.”

Eva carried him up and kissed him many times. “My Sweetheart, you’re back.”

Tony, too, kissed Eva’s face many times. It was as if both of them were addicted to kissing.

Eva left after having a meal with the family of three. Amelia put Tony to sleep and returned to the room. Meanwhile, Oscar was standing by the window. She pursed her lips and walked toward him, hugging his waist from behind.

“Oscar.” Amelia nudged against his back like a lazy kitten and acted coquettishly.

Oscar put his hands on hers and gently swayed his body. The both of them watched the scenery outside together.

“You helped Spencer settle the hospital admission?”

“Eva told you?”

Amelia softly replied, “Yes.”

“Will you think that I’m too presumptuous because I brought Spencer here on my own and admitted him to the hospital?” asked Oscar in a low voice.

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Amelia shook her head behind him and said, "I'm grateful that you did that. I'm pleased that you did all these for me. I hope you can excuse them if my parents said anything nasty to you. Please don't blame them. As much as they are wrong, they brought me up, and I'm indebted to them. Take helping Spencer as returning what I owe them," murmured Amelia as she laid against his back.

Oscar turned around and pulled her into an embrace.

"Do you want to visit Spencer?" asked Oscar.

"I don't know." Amelia rested her head on his chest and said softly, "I thought I would hate them, but I realized I miss them. Even if I now know that we are not related by blood, they are still the ones who brought me up. I no longer know who to hate when I compare their indifference toward me and my actual father's refusal to recognize me as his daughter. Do you understand that feeling?"

Oscar stroked her hair and replied, "I do."

Despite the weak familial ties she shared with the Winters family, Amelia sighed and said, "Follow me to the hospital tomorrow. I don't want others to gossip. They are still my family after all."

"All right," he agreed without probing further.

"Thank you, Oscar."

"Silly girl."

Amelia chuckled in response.

The next day, Oscar appeared right on time below Amelia's workplace when she got off work and brought her to the Principal General Hospital.

Amelia went to understand her brother's condition from his doctor before entering the ward.

The family of three was having a conversation when Amelia and Oscar appeared. They immediately turned silent.

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Amelia could feel the apparent distance, but she still kept on a smile.

“Spencer, it’s been a while,” greeted Amelia as she pretended everything was fine.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 585

Chapter 585 Men Are Useless

Spencer was a middle-aged man standing at about 5’11 feet tall. He had dark brown skin, and his cloudy eyes indicated that he was a man that had been through countless hardships

With a complicated glance directed at Amelia, Spencer moved his lips, and he strugglingly said, “Thank you, Amelia. It’s been ten years since I last met you. You’re... You’re much prettier than I remembered. Knowing that you’re doing well makes me feel relieved.”

To this, Amelia showed a smile without saying anything.

Spencer got down from the bed and got some chairs for the two as he smiled. “Mr. Clinton, please, have a seat. I’ll be relying on you to take care of my sister. I’ve failed Amelia as her brother for all these years, and I will forever be ashamed of what I’ve done. Now, the responsibility of taking care of her lies in your hands.”

Meanwhile, Oscar sat down impassively.

“Please, just call me Oscar. If Amelia is your family, then being her husband makes me your family too, so calling me Mr. Clinton really is being too formal and unnecessary,” proposed Oscar.

Looking a bit uneasy, Spencer, who didn’t appear to be calculative or dishonest, gave Oscar a very good impression of him.

“No, no, no. You’re the CEO of a large company, while I’m just an average person. It would be rude if I addressed you like that. I may be Amelia’s brother, but after so many years and how I failed her as a brother, I dare not view myself as her brother anymore,” replied Spencer as he touched his head.

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Oscar, too, did not insist on this matter anymore after hearing this.

Just like her husband, Amelia paid little attention to this matter as well, for she knew that the Winters family would not be too close with her anymore. As she acknowledged this, she no longer was bothered by how distant or overly polite Spencer sounded.

“Spencer, are you feeling unwell right now?” asked Amelia casually.

“I’m fine during the day, but when it comes to the nighttime, my body hurts so much that not only have I been through countless sleepless nights, but I’ve also lost more than ten kilograms of weight. I would probably be dead by now if I didn’t encounter you. I’ve not been too kind toward you when we were young, and with the fact that we haven’t seen each other in years, I had always thought that you would be the last person who would offer me help.”

In response, Amelia lowered her head and smiled.

“Please don’t get me wrong. I’m just speaking the truth. I really didn’t think that you would save me. I also thought that you wouldn’t even wish to see me again,” explained Spencer nervously.

Amelia still didn’t bother about it and she said, “It’s okay. I know, I get it. You’re my brother after all, so I can’t just watch as you slowly die, right?”

Her words had Spencer lowering his head as he seemingly thought of something that caused him to put on an embarrassed and guilty expression.

Meanwhile, Amelia continued saying, “Don’t worry. The doctor said that your conditions are not as terrible as you thought. As long as you are willing to take the medical procedures accordingly, you will be discharged in no time.”

While Amelia talked, Spencer constantly nodded to her words.

Amelia was relatively much more talkative that day.

“Spencer, I heard from Eva that Evelyn gave birth to a boy and a girl. Are they in school now? Is Evelyn working or taking care of the kids at home? I reckon that it’s quite burdening to

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raise two children, so Oscar and I talked about this before. He can offer you a job at his company if you don't mind, but only if you are willing to."

Hearing the offer from Amelia, Spencer responded to her with a stare that was filled with nothing but complicated emotions.

To that, Amelia acted like she didn't know what was happening while she smiled. "Spencer, what's with that look?"

"Amelia, you shouldn't be too nice to me."

"But you're my brother; how can I not be treating you nicely?" said Amelia as she failed to hold back her smile.

"But back then..."

Before Spencer was able to finish his words, Amelia interrupted, "You're also aware that all those happened a long time ago, right? I hated and despised you for whatever happened in the past, but I came to the decision to forget the past. We're, after all, a family, and I can't just sit there doing nothing when I know that you're hospitalized. I would not be able to forgive myself if I watched as you slowly die."

Spencer forcefully chuckled hearing this.

Amelia and Oscar then stayed for another half an hour before they got up and left.

Dominic and Melanie personally walked them out. At the same time, Melanie repeatedly glanced at Amelia before lowering her head down again as she tried to say something.

"Mom, is there anything you'd like to talk about?" asked Amelia after seeing the unusual behavior from Melanie.

Melanie's vision shifted to the ground, her lips moved, and finally, she mumbled, "Amelia, we're very sorry for thinking of you badly."

"It's okay. Why don't you go back inside with Dad to take care of Spencer? Don't forget that Evelyn is also waiting for all of you to return."

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Dominic and Melanie nodded.

After that, Amelia left with Oscar, who brought her to have a meal at a nearby restaurant. However, after they were done, they were shocked to see the two people walking toward the restaurant when they were leaving.

Wrapping his arm around Amelia's waist, Oscar said softly, "Let's go."

One of the two people walking toward the restaurant hurriedly jogged forward, and with an excited tone, the person said while her lips trembled, "Oscar, it's been a long time. How are you?"

With his head lowered slightly, Oscar looked at Cassie, who seemingly became even thinner after such a long time. Her elegance that once was similar to Amelia's was also long gone when she started causing problems.

"Ms. Yard, please suit yourself if you're here for a meal. My wife and I just had our meal and we're about to leave. Now, if you'll excuse us," said Oscar with a tone that was not only very formal but also extremely cold.

Cassie, however, stared mindlessly at Oscar as if Amelia was not there.

On the other hand, Jennifer walked forward, reached out, and said politely, "Mr. Clinton and Ms. Winters, a good day to you. Never thought we would run into you here."

Oscar only gave her a glance while Amelia reached her hand out to shake hands with Jennifer, only to have Jennifer retract her hand.

Immediately, Amelia's hand stiffened up for a split second before she drew her hand back.

"Ms. Larson, it seems like you're very close to Ms. Yard. How did you guys know each other?" Amelia asked casually.

"I don't think I'm required to inform you about how I make friends," replied Jennifer with a harsh answer as she smiled.

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"Of course," Amelia was not offended, and she continued saying, "Is your mother doing well? I learned about her condition from someone who said she's out of the psychiatric hospital. I was relieved when I found out about this. She was not right when she hit me, but what Oscar did to her was really horrible. Anyway, I am very relieved that she's discharged, and we're also sorry for what we've done to her."

A polite smile remained on Jennifer's face.

"Please don't say that. Ms. Winters, I don't think I can bear the weight of Mr. Clinton's apology," replied Jennifer with an extremely fake smile.

At that moment, she seemed like someone who was wearing a thick mask, which made her smile look incredibly fake as there was neither warmth nor sincerity in it.

"I see. Well, we will take our leave here. We hope that the both of you enjoy your meal," said Amelia.

Oscar then started walking away with Amelia in his arm, but that was when Cassie's hand reached toward Oscar's sleeve at lightning speed. Her actions right away sparked the disgust and contempt in Oscar, and he scorned her with a frown, "Let go of me."

But to his anger, the lady tightened her grip even more.

"Oscar, do you really hate me that much?" asked a heartbroken Cassie.

"You think?" Oscar shook her hand off with a swing and left the scene with Amelia.

Seeing this, Jennifer coldly smirked as she said, "Cassie, I told you that you had no place in that man's heart anymore. The man you love so much didn't even bat an eye at you, and June was also beaten up by the men sent by Oscar. As for Mrs. Yard, she was given the cold shoulder when she visited the Clinton residence to demand justice. You, on the other hand, are being looked down on and bullied by the Yard family. Are you really going to just stay quiet and suck it up?"

With her face that was much thinner than before slowly twisting, Cassie bit her lips and answered, "What else can I do? I can't even get close to Oscar. All I wanted was to talk to him and return to his side. I tried all kinds of ways, but it seems like he is much more cold-blooded than I thought."

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Jennifer first replied with cold sneers before she said, "I believe that men are all animals driven by the lust for women. By the way, I noticed that you give off a similar vibe as Amelia. If you can exploit this carefully, you will definitely be able to win back Oscar's heart. I remember that Amelia only managed to marry Oscar because she looks like you in a way."

Hatred flickered in Cassie's eyes, and she wailed, "This Amelia is just a lowly scum who only knows how to beg for sympathy. I wouldn't even be in this situation if it weren't because of her!"

"Cassie, if I were you, I would not be crying to myself in an obscure corner like a dog. I would be trying my best to win the man back. I, too, tried to win a man's heart for two years. If nothing happened to my mother and if she wasn't sent to the psychiatric hospital and tortured there, I think I would've kept it up.

No... Perhaps, love is not important to me anymore. You can use it to reach your target, but you can't let yourself delve too deep into it. You have to pull yourself out from the whirlpool, and only by jumping out from the box will you be able to notice that Oscar is just like the other men out there. What you need is vengeance. Pull him down from his superiority, and when he's no longer standing so high up, he will become a toy that you can do as you wish," suggested Jennifer coldly with narrowed eyes.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 586

Chapter 586 You Are Free Now

Cassie rolled her eyes. "You say it like it's so easy. If I could easily overthrow him, the Clinton Corporations wouldn't even be growing at such terrifying speed under his leadership."

"As long as you're patient and willing to listen to me, I can guarantee that Oscar will become yours again," proposed Jennifer.

Her words, however, did not seem convincing enough to Cassie, and that had her asking, "You have a plan?"

"Well, let's just wait and see. Come, let's have some food first. We'll talk about it while we wait for our food."

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The duo had a simple dinner, and it was already ten o'clock at night. When they were in the car, Jennifer stared at the neon lights and scenery outside the car as she said, "Cassie, I suggest that you imitate Amelia. With your similar presence and aura, it wouldn't be hard for you to imitate her."

Cassie looked at her in disbelief as Jennifer's words ignited the anger in her. She clenched her fists and scoffed, "Do you have any idea what you're talking about? Are you kidding me? How can I bring myself to imitate a person I despise so much?"

"Do you really want Oscar's attention again?"

Jennifer's question seemingly pierced through Cassie's heart like a sharp knife.

"Amelia must have her own ways to be able to win Oscar's attention and love. I don't think looks are the only factor in it. There must be some other traits that Oscar likes about her. Only by being talented and good-looking would you be able to attract the attention of all successful men. As a pianist, you are already very unique, so by dressing yourself beautifully and imitating Amelia, you will be able to win against her," suggested Jennifer.

Hearing this, Cassie was moved, and she asked, "Are you sure?"

"Trust me, just do exactly what I say. I will get you someone who can guide you on how to cultivate the same vibe as Amelia before having you recruited into the company. By having a job and becoming a professional, you will be able to build up more confidence," proposed Jennifer. "The crucial point here is that you must have the Yard family and the Clintons' relationship repaired in order for the two families to cooperate in business again. With that, the chances of you running into Oscar will spike tremendously."

Cassie lowered her head and agreed silently.

"Okay, fine. I will believe in you this time, but my father and mother are very stubborn. I'll see what I can do about that." Cassie frowned as she spoke.

Jennifer nodded, and without saying much, she stepped onto the accelerator pedal, speeding through the traffic and overtaking other vehicles. As a glint of madness showed on her face, she asked, "Cassie, why don't we do some speeding?"

Cassie sat straight up as Jennifer's madness spread toward her.

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"Let's go! It will be better if we catch the police's attention, for the excitement of being pursued by police is more than satisfying! It's been a long time since I tasted this excitement!" shouted Cassie.

Jennifer had the pedal pushed to the limit, increasing the car's speed to a dangerous level. Her car sped through several red lights, and after almost hitting pedestrians and causing several accidents, she was now being chased by three police vehicles. Jennifer's driving techniques were actually incredible, allowing her to narrowly escape from the encirclements of the police as she headed straight toward the highway before stopping at the beach.

As soon as she stopped her car, Jennifer let out an excited scream like a peacock that had won its fight.

Cassie, too, was very excited as she said, "I didn't think that you'd be so good at driving. We should have a race next time! I will bet you a generous reward if you win against me! How about that?"

"You think I'm afraid of you? I have more than enough money to bet!" replied Jennifer confidently.

Cassie snapped her fingers and said, "You know, I realize that we're both quite similar. Aside from being hypocrites, we love to play, and we clearly know what we like and hate. We had toyed with men's feelings when we didn't understand what true love was. But when we realized our feelings, we become the toys of the men we loved."

Jennifer smiled slightly, seemingly not denying her words.

"Want to go have a walk with me? Soaking in the water is actually a good way to relieve your stress when you're unhappy," suggested Jennifer.

"Then how about a swimming competition? Hehe, two beauties swimming in the ocean late in the night... Don't you think that makes us seem like mermaids?"

"I'm in if you really want to. We're now in the same boat, after all."

The duo then started walking toward the beach, only to run into a shady figure walking in their direction from another side.

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"Hmph, there's an idiot walking around on the beach alone at night over there," Cassie said in disdain.

"Forget about that person. Let's go."

But when they had gotten closer, Jennifer stopped walking while hesitation flickered in her eyes when she had a clearer look at the figure walking around.

"What's wrong?" asked Cassie.

Her words pulled Jennifer's attention back, and the latter forced a smile on her face and replied, "Nothing, I just didn't think that I would run into someone I know at such an odd hour."

Cassie turned her head around and noticed that this person was someone she knew as well.

"Why is he here?" Cassie asked as her brows furrowed.

When they both saw the person, the person also noticed their presence.

He then walked toward them and glanced at Cassie before turning toward Jennifer.

"Jennifer, why are you here with her?" asked the person.

Jennifer, however, only stared at this man who was engraved in her heart and she had not seen for a long time.

Meanwhile, Cassie shoved the man, crossed her arms, and insulted, "Mr. Scott, it's been a long time, and here I thought you were in a relationship with Amelia. Didn't think that you'd be relieving your negative emotions here, all alone."

Carter ignored her as he could only see Jennifer in his eyes. He asked, "Jennifer, why are you here with a woman like her?"

Cassie interrupted as she walked forward, "Mr. Scott, would you be kind enough to explain what you mean by a woman like me? Why can't Jennifer and I be friends?"

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Without a single word, Carter dragged Jennifer to his side and started walking away with her.

Yet, before he managed to take a few steps away, his hand was flung away.

He turned around and was only met with Jennifer's cold gaze.

The woman took a deep breath, stared into Carter's eyes, and said sternly, "I don't think we're so close that you can decide what kind of friends I can make. You're in no position to interfere with my decisions. Besides, I don't think you're that free to pay even the slightest attention to me. Don't worry about Cassie and me trying to hurt Amelia. All I want to say is that I'm not as low as you think."

With that said, she turned toward Cassie and added, "I suppose a walk is not going to happen anymore. Let's head back, shall we?"

Cassie responded with a nod and started walking away.

Meanwhile, Jennifer said without looking at Carter, "Mr. Scott, please pardon us. We won't be bothering your walk anymore."

As he felt the distance she was putting between them, Carter frowned. He felt that his heart was being grasped by a hand, but that feeling disappeared in a split second, so he didn't bother about it. Regardless, he was able to tell that he didn't feel good about it.

"Jennifer, I think we need to talk." Carter's body reacted quicker than his rationale, and he grabbed Jennifer's hand again.

His action had Jennifer turn around. She looked at Carter's hand with a complicated look, and there was only bitterness in her smile.

She had already tried her best to stay away from Carter, yet the man was trying to get close to her. Just when she thought she no longer had anything with Carter anymore, the man indirectly gave her hope again, only to tear it apart mercilessly.

"This man... He's just a savage that will hurt everyone but Amelia," she thought.

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“Carter, I don’t think there’s anything that we can talk about. Don’t worry; I’m not playing games with you. It’s just that you’re no longer that important to me anymore. Goodbye,” stated Jennifer as she tried to shake him off again, only to have Carter tighten his grip without moving an inch.

“What do you want from me! You didn’t reciprocate my feelings for you back then, and now you’re not letting me go! Do you really enjoy watching me suffer because of my love for you? You are a monster!” shouted Jennifer as she vented her unhappiness.

Carter’s eyebrows furrowed. The uneasiness swarmed him again, but he quickly suppressed the uncomfortable feeling.

“Let’s talk,” insisted Carter.

Jennifer took a deep breath but finally gave in, and she nodded.

“Okay, then we will talk about it,” agreed Jennifer as she called Cassie to wait for her for a moment.

After hanging up the phone, she asked, “What do you want to talk about?”

“Why are you with Cassie? You know she’s a wicked woman, right?” asked Carter.

“Are you worrying about me?” sneered Jennifer.

“Don’t try to avoid my question. Cut your ties with her immediately. I do not want to see you with her,” insisted Carter sternly.

Jennifer smiled, but that smile only appeared on her face for a second.

“Carter, I have a question. Who do you think you are to me to ask me to stay away from Cassie?” asked Jennifer, whose question had Carter frowning.

Jennifer wrapped her hands around his shoulder as she said in an enticing yet alluring tone, “Carter, you’re just worried that Cassie and I will hurt Amelia, right? If that is what you’re worried about, I can assure you that I am not as dirty as you think I am. I just find that there’s

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something similar between Cassie and me. If you don't like to see Cassie and me together, you can just walk away. Bye."

She then shoved his hand away and left without turning back.

Carter watched as she walked further away while frowning, only to see Jennifer stop halfway. "I will be cutting my ties with you from now on. Our relationship died from the moment you didn't offer your help when my mother was imprisoned. I will not love a man who bears no love for me. You're free to go now."

With that said, Jennifer left.

Carter remained frowning, his hand clenching on his chest, and that unfathomable feeling swallowed him again.

Emptiness consumed him as he watched the woman leaving his view.

Shaking his head, he tried his best to shake away the uneasiness, for he did not know what was happening to him. Nevertheless, he would not admit that he was feeling sad and worried for Jennifer, who seemingly left determinedly.

He had always had feelings for Amelia. As for Jennifer, she was more like a sister to him.

His love belonged to a woman and that woman only.

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