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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 611 - 612

Chapter 611 You Are Fired

Oscar tugged at his tie as he entered the office. Sean, who had been sitting on the couch and getting bored out of his mind, stood up right away and put on a professional smile. He greeted, "Hello Mr. Clinton, I am Sean Hutton, and I am from Saspiuburg. I understand that you've already met my parents?"

Oscar took one look at him before pointing at the couch Sean was sitting on earlier. The former said, "Take a seat."

A little awkwardly, Sean retracted his hand and sat back on the couch.

"Go on then. Tell me why you're here," requested Oscar who crossed his leg as he went straight to the point. After that, he sat on the other side of the couch.

Sean's lips curved into a small grin, and the awkwardness he felt earlier was all but gone. It seemed he was great at controlling his emotions.

"Mr. Clinton, I am here to talk about the matter between my mother and your wife," replied Sean.

"So, get to it. Are you going to take your mom home? I will not oppose that. In fact, I hope that she will never show her face to Amelia again because her being around had disrupted Amelia's life and routine. It's just rather unfortunate that Eleanor hasn't noticed it," said Oscar. His words were pretty cruel, but he showed no remorse.

The glow in Sean's eyes became strange.

"Mr. Clinton, you must be kidding, right? Your wife is a long-lost member of the Hutton family, so I'm sure she'd like to get to know her family," replied Sean while smiling warmly.

"No, she doesn't."

Oscar wouldn't budge and remained merciless with his words.

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Sean was taken aback, but he smiled anyway.

“You truly are a straightforward guy, and I admire that. If possible, I’d really like to have you as my brother-in-law. I wonder if I’ll have that honor, though,” said Sean while smiling.

“I won’t mind assuming that role if your father is willing to accept my wife as a member of his family.”

The smile on Sean’s face became less bright.

“Okay, please allow me to be direct, Mr. Clinton. I didn’t just drop by for a chat. I also came to ask you to please bear with my mother a little longer. She wants a divorce from my dad, and I think she will keep badgering your wife as a result. Please take care of her,” requested Sean as he stood up from the couch, then bowed respectfully to Oscar.

“Okay, you may leave now.”

Oscar’s relentless disrespect finally got the smile on Sean’s face to falter.

“At the end of the day, Mr. Clinton, I am a guest who has traveled quite some distance to pay you a visit. Must you act this way?”

“It would be more accurate to say that you are an uninvited guest, and I am merciful enough for letting you set foot in here,” replied Oscar. He stood up and pointed at the door. “I don’t enjoy listening to nonsense, so you can leave now.”

Sean straightened his suit and said, “Mr. Clinton, I also have a business proposal for you. Would you like to hear about it?”

“I’m not interested.”

“Then so be it. If you change your mind though, I will return. I’m pretty sure that with my family’s help, it’ll be much easier for your company to expand into an international market like Saspiuburg. That must somewhat pique your interest,” said Sean when he reached the door.

Oscar responded by returning to his desk and ignoring Sean’s words entirely.

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Sean had no choice but to open the door and leave.

Oscar opened the files on his desk and began working. He never dwelled on Sean's visit that day.

Linda knocked on the door and Oscar said, "Come in."

After that, she entered the office with a stack of documents. She remained professional when she reported, "Mr. Clinton, these documents are from Yard Group, and they are all collaboration contracts. They're asking you to look through these contracts and call them if you wish to collaborate on any of them."

Oscar finally tilted his head up and asked, "Did you just say Yard Group?"

"Yes, Mr. Clinton."

"Turn them down."

Linda steeled herself up before saying, "But Ms. Yard is waiting right outside, Mr. Clinton. Are you really not going to even talk to her?"

Oscar glared, then reminded, "Linda, you know what my pet peeves are. I've told you. Clinton Corporations will never collaborate with Yard Group again. Have you forgotten my instructions already?"

Linda turned a little pale. She parted her lips to explain herself, but to her surprise, someone barged into the room before she could do so.

Oscar and Linda both turned their attention to the door. The former reacted quickly and walked ahead to bar the intruder's way. She said, "Ms. Yard, please wait outside."

Cassie, in a formal outfit that perfectly outlined her curves, turned to Linda and instructed, "Please give us a moment, Linda. I'd like to talk to Mr. Clinton."

Linda seemed a little troubled when she turned to Oscar.

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He waved his hand at her, and she received the implicit message immediately after. Relieved, Linda exited the office.

Cassie stepped forward confidently and smiled politely. "Hello, Oscar. I am Cassie Yard, and I am now an office lady. I wish we can start over and get reacquainted again."

Oscar reacted by simply shooting a look at her before he tilted his head back down to work on his documents.

Cassie wasn't angry about any of that. Instead, she stared lovingly at him. I think this is the first time I've been this close to him since we broke up.

I should be patient. After all, I played the main role in the two of us falling apart.

"Oscar, I came here with a project proposal for you. Will you take a look? For old time's sake? I stayed up for a couple of nights to work on this," said Cassie sweetly. She pulled up a chair and sat down without feeling awkward.

Oscar never even tilted his head up. He simply continued reading the documents he had with him.

Cassie was surprisingly patient that day. She looked just like she did when Oscar first met her. The aura she exuded was almost identical to the one Amelia exuded when she was younger.

"Oscar, I brought you some desserts. I made them myself. Would you like to try?" asked Cassie in a sweet voice.

Oscar finally reacted to her words. He tilted his head up and played with the pen he had with him as he judged Cassie, who had supposedly turned over a new leaf.

"Ms. Yard, it is as I previously said. I have no intention of working with Yard Group, so you may leave if that is all you're here for," informed Oscar.

The small grin on Cassie's lips remained lit. She calmly replied, "Oscar, I understand that I was childish in the past and had caused you a lot of trouble. I'd like to apologize to you for it."

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Oscar put his pen down and asked, "Cassie Yard, what do you want?"

Cassie winked mischievously and asked, "Oscar, do you really see me as such a terrible person?"

Oscar stood up, circled around the desk, and grabbed Cassie off of her seat before he smashed her against the wall.

Cassie tilted her gaze up and happened to look into Oscar's eyes. Her heart lost control for a moment there and was thumping wildly.

"Oscar," murmured Cassie. She couldn't help herself.

Oscar ran his finger through her hair, and just as she was getting lost in the romance, he cruelly shattered her fantasy. "Cassie, you look a little like Amelia when you wear an outfit like this, but an inferior object will always be inferior."

After saying that, Oscar moved away from her and put some distance between them right away.

The smile on Cassie's face became less bright immediately after.

"Don't pretend to be Amelia. You'll just disgust me," insulted Oscar even more while he frowned.

Cassie took a deep breath. It took her a lot of effort to suppress the anger and jealousy burning within her.

"Oscar, this is how I used to be. Back then, you only chose Amelia because she looked like me. Are you really not swaying even though I have turned back to the person I used to be?" asked Cassie in a sad voice while biting her lip a little.

"Don't bother trying anything, Cassie. You'll just disgust me. Leave! I have to work," replied Oscar while pointing at the door.

Cassie kept glaring. All of a sudden, she laughed.

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“Oscar, are you chasing me away because you’re worried you’ll fall in love with me again?” asked Cassie. After that, she smiled and flipped her long, blonde hair.

Oscar responded by returning to his desk and focusing on his work.

Cassie walked to the desk and leaned against it by pushing both palms on the desk. She smiled and challenged, “Oscar, tell me the truth. Are you turning down all collaborations with Yard Group because you worry that you will fall for me? It’s understandable. After all, we were lovers for years, and you divorce that woman two and a half years ago for me. There is no way you have zero feelings for me.”

Oscar tilted his head up once more and replied, “Taunting won’t work on me. Please leave or I will get the bodyguards to toss you out of the place.”

“Oscar, if you truly have no feelings for me, then what are you so afraid of? Work with me. If you prove that you have no feeling for me at all, then I will leave you alone. What do you think about that? Will you roll the dice?” asked Cassie. Her eyes glowed as she stared at Oscar and baited him.

Oscar hummed a little before replying, “Put the proposal booklet there. I will free up some time to look at it. If it matches our requirements, I will think about collaborating with Yard Group. You may leave now.”

Cassie crossed her arm, smiled, then said, “I’ll sit here quietly if you’re busy. Can I push my luck and invite you to dinner afterward?”

Oscar called the line to the secretary’s office. When the line was established, he instructed, “Linda, please come and escort Ms. Yard out of my office.”

He ignored Cassie completely after hanging up the call.

Linda opened the door and gestured for Cassie to leave. The latter didn’t make things difficult for anyone and left right away.

When she reached the door, however, she turned around and smiled. “Oscar, you are so handsome when you’re trying to be all mean. I am head over heels in love with you now, and I wish that my change will get a positive response from you as well. Let’s go back to the time when we shared an innocent love together. Don’t worry. I will never let you go again.”

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After saying all that, Cassie left.

Linda walked Cassie out of the place before returning to the office. She knocked on the door, entered Oscar's office, then politely greeted, "Mr. Clinton."

"I've told you that Clinton Corporations will never collaborate with Yard Group again, so why won't you just listen? You've really disappointed me, Linda. Hence, as of today, you are no longer an employee of Clinton Corporations. You can go to the finance department and claim your severance cheque now. After that, please leave." Oscar was quick to fire Linda.

Linda turned pale instantly.

"Mr. Clinton."

"Leave now. I don't need an employee with malicious intents."

Linda's lips parted, but she didn't say anything else in the end. She simply left the office.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 612

Chapter 612 Let Her Decide

Amelia had been busy at work all day. Her hands were practically going numb when it was time to clock off. The company had received a huge order a few days ago, so everyone had to work extra hours to complete their tasks. Amelia actually set a new personal record that day by creating thirty drawings consecutively, and she did everything beautifully.

She sent her work to Shane via e-mail, and when it was time to clock off, he made his way to the design department. Before anyone could leave, he clapped his hands and announced, "Hi, may I have your attention for a few minutes?"

Many were packing their things at the time, but they put their bags down and turned their attention to Shane right away.

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“Amelia sent me the drawings that were requested by our client. The client’s company representative called us today to tell us they were happy with the work and praised Amelia endlessly for her talent. Given how gifted she is and how humble she behaves, I, as the boss, don’t feel right keeping her talent hidden. That is why I have decided to promote her to be the director of the design department. It will take effect next year. Anyone who has any complaints can step forward now,” announced Shane.

Everyone clapped, but Rory did so half-heartedly. She seemed to have mixed feelings about the way everyone had Amelia surrounded.

“Congratulations, Amelia. We’re all hoping you can be our director one day because we can tell how talented you are. I believe that, with your leadership, we can rise to a new height,” said an employee of the department. Everyone else chimed in.

Amelia nodded shyly.

It took her a while before she managed to free herself from her overenthusiastic colleagues. After that, she approached Shane and sighed. “Shane, you did that too impulsively. Mr. Moore has worked here longer than I have and has more experience. Everyone else kept quiet because my husband is Oscar Clinton, but I’m sure they’ll gossip behind my back. They will claim that politics is the only reason I got that promotion, and that is not something I want.”

Shane smiled and replied, “You don’t have to worry about that. Mr. Moore is actually the one who recommended you for the position. He said that you are extremely gifted and that he will be reassigned to the headquarters next year where his career will progress even better.”

Amelia stared suspiciously. “Are you telling me the truth?”

“There is no need to lie to you about this. I will say this, though. Mr. Clinton issued some instructions to human resources. However, I don’t think it matters because at the end of the day, Mr. Moore will have a better future ahead, and you will have a clear path to get your promotion,” said Shane.

Amelia couldn’t help frowning at that.

“What’s wrong? Are you upset about him butting in?”

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“No, I just think that I am too inexperienced. I don’t think I can grow enough to be a good director next year.”

“Really? You doubt yourself that much?”

Amelia simply smiled in response.

“Don’t worry, I have complete faith in you. All you need to do is work well as the director, and anyone who is upset with you will be convinced that you are the right person for that job. So, are you up for it? Or are you too chicken to accept that challenge?” taunted Shane to bait Amelia.

“You’ve already made an official announcement, so it’s not like there’s anything I can do about it, anyway.”

“That’s the spirit! I look forward to the day you thrive.”

“Why do I get the feeling that you are gloating?”

“Am I?”

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

They walked down the stairs together, and that was when Oscar happened to have parked his car as well.

“Your knight in shining armor is here, so I better duck out,” said Shane. He shrugged and walked in another direction afterward.

Amelia grinned and shook her head before she walked down the rest of the stairs and went right to the car.

As soon as she opened the door and got in, Oscar’s huge palm reached for the back of her head, locked her in place, and kissed her fervently. They made out for a while before parting.

In a loving daze, Amelia stared for a moment. Oscar couldn’t help feeling aroused when she looked at him like that, and he almost lost control.

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He used his finger to trace her bloated lips, and in a coarse voice, he warned, "Don't look at me like that, or I will lose control."

The daze in Amelia's eyes slowly faded away.

"What's with all the passion today?" asked Amelia as she grinned.

"You don't like it?"

"Oh, you know I am always powerless against your passion," replied Amelia happily.

Oscar was delighted to hear those words.

"Sit tight. We're heading home."

Oscar drove the car and took her to their neighborhood. They got out of the car and into the elevator together. As soon as they exited the elevator, they saw Eleanor standing right outside their door.

Amelia stared curiously at Oscar, then asked, "Mrs. Hutton, don't you have a key? Although... That shouldn't matter. Molly should be in the house to let you in, right?"

When Eleanor heard Amelia's voice, she ran to Amelia without saying anything. Amelia was still in shock as Eleanor hugged her.

"I am so sorry, Amelia. It's my fault that you suffered for so many years. I never realized that your father is the one responsible for your disappearance," said Eleanor as she cried nonstop.

Amelia was a little troubled when she turned to Oscar.

Eleanor kept crying away. "Amelia, this is all my fault. I will divorce him and stay by your side to make up for all the lost maternal love you suffered. I will never leave you again."

Amelia stroked Eleanor's back and was panicking a little. "Mrs. Hutton, please calm down. Don't cry. I don't know what to do when you cry like that. Let's talk inside, okay?"

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Eleanor kept crying uncontrollably.

Amelia had no choice but to turn to Oscar for help.

Hence, Oscar said, "Calm down, Mrs. Hutton. Let's talk inside the house. If a stranger sees you crying like this, they will assume that Amelia had bullied you. You don't want that, do you?"

As suspected, that worked wonders.

Eleanor stopped crying immediately and let go of Amelia. The former's eyes were still wet with tears when she replied, "I'm sorry, Amelia. I must've really scared you."

Amelia shook her head and sweetly replied, "Let's head inside, Mrs. Hutton."

Molly came to welcome them when all three adults entered the room. When she saw Eleanor's teary eyes, she quickly asked, "Mrs. Hutton, what happened? Did someone bully you?"

"Oh, it's nothing. Just sand in my eye."

"Oh, then do be careful," replied Molly to go along with her.

"Okay."

Amelia then asked, "Molly, is Tony home?"

"Yes, he's upstairs playing with his new toy."

"New toy? Who gave it to him?"

"Oh, Mr. Clinton's parents, as usual. The two of them are really spoiling him as much as they could. They would buy him the best gifts. I think they would find a way to pluck the moon out of the sky if he actually asks for it," said Molly as a joke.

It was supposed to be a joke, but it made Eleanor gloomy.

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She murmured, "I can treat him that nicely, too. I would give him my life if that is what he wants."

Molly stared strangely at Eleanor, then at Amelia.

That caused Amelia's heart to skip a beat. She kept a poker face on when she distracted Molly. "Is dinner ready, Molly? I am famished and can eat an entire pot of pasta today."

Molly immediately replied, "Yes, everything is done. Please wash up, then get Mr. Anthony. I'll set the table up."

Eleanor put her sorrow away and suggested, "Go wash your hands, Amelia. I'll go get Tony. You're hungry, right? I'll go get you an extra serving. You should eat more because you're too thin."

Amelia was a little taken aback by that enthusiasm. She was having a hard time getting used to it.

"Don't do that, Mrs. Hutton. You're our guest, so let us be the ones to do that instead."

"Amelia, do you still refuse to accept me as your mother?"

Amelia couldn't answer that.

Oscar tightened his hug on her, then smiled. "Amelia, go up the stairs and get Tony. We can all talk after dinner."

Amelia felt as though a weight had just been lifted off her shoulders. She smiled apologetically at Eleanor before walking up the stairs.

Molly found some excuse to go to the kitchen as well.

"Mrs. Hutton, I'd like to ask you to give Amelia some space. Don't push her too much. It's her choice on whether or not she wants to accept you, and I wish that you will not force her to do so," said Oscar in a stoic tone.

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Sorrow filled Eleanor's eyes. "I am her mother, and I simply want to get my daughter back. How is that wrong? Why is everyone trying to prevent me from reuniting with my daughter?"

"No one is keeping you and your daughter apart. I'm simply asking you to adjust your attitude. It's undeniable that you miss your daughter dearly, but your marriage is a mess, and I don't want the drama of the Hutton family to affect Amelia's life. She had a tough life growing up, and... as her husband, I have the right to protect her from all the drama the Hutton family might bring her. I wish you understand where I am coming from," said Oscar.

Eleanor tilted her head down. The sorrow and eagerness she experienced earlier burned less bright. It was as though a bucket of icy water had rained down on her and forced the fire within her to die down a little.

Amelia walked down the stairs while carrying Tony at the time. Oscar reverted to his sweet self and carried Tony from Amelia. The father-son duo began playing.

Amelia sensed that Eleanor's mood had obviously become gloomy, so she asked, "Mrs. Hutton, are you okay?"

Eleanor tilted her head up, shook her head, and sweetly replied, "I'm fine. I'm just so happy that I found you. In a way, my life's complete."

Amelia's heart ached. She didn't know what to say for a moment there because the two of them had been separated for too long. Having a mother all of a sudden... The experience wasn't as pleasant as Amelia thought it would be. That was normal since they knew nothing about each other and were practically strangers. It was only natural that Amelia couldn't force herself to feel connected to Eleanor.

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