

# Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 16

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"What's wrong with you today? Why are you so angry?" Oscar asked with knitted brows.

Amelia sniggered. "Why? Are you saying that I should greet you with a smile every day?"

Oscar marched toward Amelia, grabbed her by the shoulders, and spun her around. Looking deep into her eyes, he asked, "Tell me, why are you angry with me?"

Amelia returned his gaze absently. "Mr. Clinton, I'm just a little tired. I'm not mad at you."

"Yes, you are," Oscar retorted. "You're throwing a tantrum."

Amelia laughed bitterly as she tried to think of an excuse. "Mr. Clinton, women are generally harder to understand. I'm just feeling a little emotional right now. That's all."

To her relief, Oscar believed her.

"You're impossible to deal with," he muttered.

Amelia only nodded half-heartedly.

He continued, "Well, since you aren't feeling well, make sure you rest early tonight then. As for our divorce papers, I'll get the lawyer to call you once they're ready to be signed."

Amelia stiffened a little. She wasn't in a mood to ask any more questions, so she simply nodded her head.

"I still have work to do. You can go to bed first. I'll just sleep in the study if it gets too late," the man added. As he slowly turned to walk away, he suddenly felt a tug at his sleeve.

"Wait," Amelia exclaimed as she reached for his hand.

Oscar turned around and locked eyes with Amelia. It melted his heart to see her looking so fragile at that moment.

"What is it?" he asked gently.

"Mr. Clinton," Amelia whispered, fighting the dull ache in her heart. "Can you please stay?"

Oscar frowned. "Seriously, what's wrong with you? You haven't been yourself today."

"Mr. Clinton, I want you to stay with me. Can't you leave your work aside for a while?" Amelia replied matter-of-factly.

Oscar held her hopeful gaze, his heart fluttering. "Do you really want me to stay?"

Amelia nodded gingerly.

"Well," Oscar hesitated. "All right then. Why don't you head to bed first while I take a bath?"

He then grabbed a set of clean clothes and headed for the bathroom.

After a nice long bath, Oscar finally stepped out of the bathroom, only to see Amelia still reading in bed. "Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

She pulled down the quilt on his side of the bed. "I'm waiting for you. I'm so used to sleeping with your arms around me that I can't sleep without you around."

Oscar removed his bathrobe without a word and changed into the pajamas Amelia had prepared for him.

Amelia grabbed a hairdryer and beckoned him to sit beside her. "Here, let me blow dry your hair." Oscar did as he was told.