

# Love You Enough to Leave You Chapter 4

## Chapter 4

Oscar gazed at her broodingly before lowering his head and sealing her lips with his. After the kiss, she pushed him gently and kept a distance from him. She stared at him unblinkingly and said, "You're a real playboy, Mr. Clinton. Despite claiming to love Ms. Yard, you are still in a relationship with me, your wife. Do you enjoy the exhilarating feeling of being a two-timer?" "We won't have anything to do with each other after our divorce." Amelia's heart ached, but she grinned defiantly. "Mr. Clinton, are you reminding me that we won't have anything to do with each other soon?" She raised her arm and traced circles on his chest, her fingers dancing seductively over it. "If that's the case, I think you shouldn't touch me tonight. After all, we'll be going on our separate ways soon." "As long as we're not divorced, you're still Mrs. Clinton. And you're still obligated to fulfill my desires." Oscar bent down and pressed his body closer to hers. Amelia lowered her head and smiled bitterly. However, when she raised her head, a bright grin was plastered on her face. Her eyes were so charming that Oscar fell into a daze when he stared at her. "You really look like Cassie," he mumbled distractedly. Amelia's body stiffened before quickly relaxing. Still tracing his chest nonchalantly, she remarked, "Mr. Clinton, I won't be happy if you mention another woman in front of me. That'll make me think that I'm no longer charming enough for you. I won't like that." With that, she pulled Oscar's neck toward her and kissed him. Oscar took control quickly and assumed the position of dominance. He forcefully kissed Amelia, their tongues entangled. Just when Oscar was about to go to the next base, Amelia pushed him away like a playful child. Smiling wantonly, she asked, "Mr. Clinton, you wouldn't mind some red wine to boost the mood, right?" Staring at her hungrily like a wolf, he said in a deep voice, "Sure." He strode away and returned with a bottle of red wine dated from 1982 and two glasses. After pouring her half a glass of wine, he passed it to her and said, "Cheers!" "Cheers." Amelia clinked her glass against his before swirling it gently so that the wine could absorb the oxygen for the aroma to be stronger.