

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 269

Chapter 269 She Will Forgive You

Oscar drove Amelia back to the Clinton residence in total silence. Olivia was playing with Tony when they returned. She got to her feet with Tony in her arms and gave them a warm grin. "Tony, look who's back!"

Tony was around five months old. He was growing at a faster pace compared to other children. Now, he no longer cried at the sight of Oscar, but he wasn't that close to his father, either. The person he was closest to was Kurt.

"Daddy, Mommy." Olivia held his little hand and tried to teach him how to talk.

Tony waved his hands around excitedly. At the sight of his chubby cheeks, Amelia felt her heart dropping to her stomach. She didn't know if she had made the correct decision by ending their marriage selfishly. Tony was deprived of the right to have a father in his life.

Guilt overwhelmed Amelia's heart, for a child who grew up without his father or mother would have an incomplete childhood.

Tony, when you grow up and find out why I left your father in the first place, will you blame me for having my way?

Olivia was sharp enough to sense something was wrong between Amelia and Oscar. "What's going on?" she urged.

Snapping back to reality, Amelia gave Oscar an awkward glance before parting her lips to explain. Alas, words failed her.

Oscar wrapped an arm around her waist nonchalantly and grinned. "Mom, we're fine. Amelia's sticking to me like a child."

Olivia relaxed visibly as her lips curved into a smile. "I'm glad to see you two being such a lovely couple."

Amelia reached out to take Tony from her arms. "Mom, you must be tired from taking care of Tony. I'll take over now."

A smiling Olivia was about to say something when Stephanie ran down the stairs hastily. "Mom! Cassie just called and said she had sex with Oscar last night. Amelia caught them in the act. She wants Oscar to take responsibility for her, saying that the Yard family won't let it slip easily!" she hollered.

Amelia's arms tightened around her son while Oscar's expression fell. Olivia glanced at them in disbelief.

It took her some time to regain her composure. She immediately glowered at Stephanie and chided, "Stephanie, stop talking nonsense. Oscar had been with Amelia the whole night. Are you trying to cause trouble again, huh?"

Stephanie pouted. "Mom, I wasn't spouting nonsense. It was Cassie who called and told me about it. Apparently, Mr. and Mrs. Yard are going to come later to demand an explanation. If you don't believe me, ask Oscar about it."

Olivia turned her gaze to Amelia and Oscar.

"Oscar, is she telling the truth?" she demanded.

Oscar pressed his lips together and said nothing.

His silence meant acknowledgment.

Olivia cast a look of disbelief in Amelia's direction and spotted the glimmer of misery in the latter's eyes. At once, her heart sank.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

"Didn't you spend the night with Amelia? Why did you get in touch with Cassie? Amelia gave birth to Tony for you, and you make a happy family together. Why aren't you satisfied and got back together with Cassie?" Olivia exclaimed vehemently with her palm on her chest.

The Clinton family had just regained peace in their household, but troubles were coming one after another. Their family was like a swamp. It was easy for someone to create a mess that would catch them off guard.

Oscar tensed up and answered, "Mom, I'll get to the bottom of this."

Stephanie chimed in, "Oscar, what else is there to investigate? Amelia caught you and Cassie in the act at the hotel. I believe you still love Cassie. Otherwise, you wouldn't have slept with her. Since you still have feelings for each other, and she was once pregnant with your child, you should provide an explanation, right? It isn't right to dump her after taking advantage of her."

Oscar shot her an icy look.

Though Stephanie was terrified of Oscar, she loved to cause trouble for Amelia. It delighted her to see how miserable Amelia was.

She once said she'd watch as Amelia leave the Clintons in a disheveled state. That day was about to come.

Olivia glanced at her before reprimanding, "Stephanie, stop it! Oscar and Amelia are a loving couple, so stop trying to add fuel to fire. It must be a misunderstanding. So stop your gloating and make people mad."

Pleased, Stephanie paid no heed to her mom and continued, "Mom, Oscar was the one who cheated on his wife. You should be punishing him instead of me! But it's obvious he still loves Cassie. Otherwise, he wouldn't have slept with her last night. As a man, he should give an explanation instead of leaving without a word. Mom, didn't you teach us to be responsible beings?"

Olivia had displeasure written all over her face.

Amelia's face was devoid of emotions as she patted Tony and said, "Mom, I'll bring Tony upstairs." She then went up the stairs without waiting for a reply.

Stephanie yelled behind her, "Amelia, don't be upset. Though Oscar doesn't love you, you're pretty enough to get married to a plain-looking but rich man after getting a divorce. If that isn't enough, Carter is still waiting for you patiently. Don't disappoint him. I remember how intimate you were in that photo."

Amelia stopped in her tracks.

Oscar stepped forward and gave Stephanie two tight slaps.

The slaps were so strong and sudden that Stephanie fell into a momentary daze.

Olivia blurted out, "Oscar, what are you doing? Can't you talk nicely?"

His expression frigid, Oscar answered, "I'm just teaching your daughter a lesson on your behalf, Mom. Since she refuses to be obedient, I'll let her know what respect means."

Covering her swollen cheek, Stephanie sneered, "Oscar, can't I say what you did wrong? Was it me who f*cked Cassie? Was it me who got caught in the act? You're bold enough to cheat on her, and I'm just stating the facts. Did I do something wrong? Can you slap me just because you got upset? Mom kept saying you're a responsible man, but I don't think so. Just like all men, you're fickle-hearted and cheated on your wife. Why are you afraid of my insults, huh?"

Oscar's fists clenched up in anger.

Afraid the situation would get worse under Stephanie's constant foolish provocation, Olivia cut in, "Stephanie, stop it!"

Shrugging her shoulders nonchalantly, Stephanie replied, "Mom, I didn't want to poke my nose into their business, but you saw how Oscar cheated on Amelia. He needs to give Cassie an explanation. Otherwise, the Yard family won't give up easily."

Olivia wore a grim expression.

"Oscar, what do you think?"

"Mom, there's nothing between Cassie and me. It was just a misunderstanding. I'll investigate the matter personally," Oscar announced sternly.

"Oscar, you've already slept with her. How could it be a misunderstanding? I can't believe you refuse to admit to it. You were the one who took advantage of her! Cassie is the victim here. Are you seriously dumping her after a one-night stand? Do you want our family to end up being rivals?" Stephanie interjected mockingly.

Oscar shot her an icy look.

Olivia fell silent, seemingly deep in thought.

After a brief silence, she asked, "Oscar, have you remained in contact with Cassie?"

Shaking his head, Oscar repeated, "It's a misunderstanding. I promise I'll investigate it thoroughly. I shall return to my room now."

"Sit down. Amelia must still be fuming over what happened. If you go to her now, she'll be reminded of the event. You should spend a few days apart and talk when you're both calm. Amelia is a cultured and educated lady. No matter how mad she is, there's no changing the fact that she loves you. Now that you have Tony, she won't give up on your marriage easily. Just be nice to her and apologize profusely. I'm sure she'll forgive you," Olivia suggested.

A bitter smile hung on Oscar's lips. Mom doesn't know the woman who she claims to love me and will give in for our son's sake had asked for divorce this morning.

Oscar sank into the sofa as told and covered his forehead with his palms in dejection. He was no longer his past arrogant self and exuded a crestfallen air. Amelia's determination this morning had given him a huge blow.

He had never felt that powerless and terrified before.

At that very moment, his heart sank into a deep abyss at the thought of losing Amelia.

Oscar cared a lot for Amelia, more than anyone else could imagine. She was important to him. Amelia herself had no idea how much she meant to him.

Seeing his reaction, Olivia felt bad for him. She had been working hard to keep the peace in the family, but problems kept coming one after the other, rendering her utterly helpless.

"Oscar, pull yourself together. Give Amelia some time," she advised.

After a while, Oscar spoke up. "Mom, will Amelia divorce me?" His voice was gruff.

Jolting in shock, Olivia blinked fervently as a myriad of emotions flashed across her eyes. In the end, she sighed and said from experience, "No, she has you and Tony. Women can endure everything for the sake of their children. Besides, Amelia loves you dearly. She won't bear to leave you and Tony behind. Don't worry."

So Tony is more important to her.

Oscar felt upset to learn that.

He was childish enough to be jealous of his own son.

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Chapter 270 Turn Love Into Hate

Cassie knew that even if she showed up to announce that she had sex with Oscar, Olivia wouldn't agree to let her enter the family. Oscar wasn't in love with her anymore, so her action would only serve to humiliate herself. However, she refused to give up. She didn't want Oscar to dump her after taking advantage of her, so she decided to kick up a fuss and annoy the Clintons. They shall suffer! I can't be happy, so they can't be happy, too!

She tried to persuade her parents to go to the Clinton residence, but her parents refused to humiliate themselves. Thus, she agreed to start over again with June if her parents would follow her to the Clinton residence. As her parents had taken a liking to June's family background, she used that to force them to go against the Clinton family.

Her parents, who used to love her, ended up caving in for their own benefits.

Since no one wished her well, she'd be going up against the entire world herself. She was willing to sacrifice her body so men would go against the Clinton family for her sake.

Any man would do for her, as long as he agreed to take revenge on Oscar.

She had no idea what spell Oscar casted on her. After failing to get him, her love turned to hate, and she went all out to take revenge on him.

Love made her a madwoman. Hence, she went against her heart and became June's woman. That way, she could see Oscar kneeling before her one day and apologizing to her, saying that he was wrong.

She brought her parents to the Clinton residence to demand an explanation. No one showed any signs of giving in.

Cassie shot Oscar a hopeful look. Even if he gave her a pitiful look, she'd immediately stop hating him and continue loving him deeply. Alas, Oscar didn't even bother sparing her a glance.

Biting her lip, she couldn't stop the hatred in her heart from escalating. If you don't love me, then despise me. That way, I'll still be in your heart.

Olivia took one look at the Yard family and pretended to be clueless. "Charlie, why are you here with Cassie? Are you going to kick up a fuss?"

Before Charlie could speak, Elizabeth stopped him. "Olivia, we parted on bad terms previously. I didn't want to come and upset you, but your son seduced Cassie when she was on the verge of giving up. Cassie said they had sex last night. Never mind if you refuse to admit it. We had already done a medical examination at the hospital. When the results are released, we'll go to the police and sue Oscar. We don't care about our reputation anymore. I want you to know that we are not pushovers," she declared.

Olivia's gaze darkened.

She knew the Yard family came with evil intent, but their actions were more despicable than she had imagined.

If a police report was made, it would be bad for both sides. It looks like the Yards are going to burn bridges. We're ending up as enemies because of our children after being friends for decades.

"Charlie, I think this is nothing but a misunderstanding. We're both prominent families, so taking it to the police will affect both Cassie's and Oscar's reputations. Cassie, especially, is just a woman. She'll get married one day. Do you want her to be labeled that way for the rest of her life? I'm not defending Oscar. If it is his fault, we will make it up to Cassie. Isn't that what you came for?" Olivia asked.

With a derisive snort, Elizabeth mocked, "Make it up? Olivia, do you think we're three-year-old kids? You said you'd make it up, but you did nothing for the past few months. Cassie lost her child, tried to commit suicide, and was in the hospital when Oscar dumped her. You said nothing about that. How dare you promise to make it up to her? That's the biggest joke I've ever heard."

After a brief pause, she went all out. "I don't want your compensation. Today, Charlie and I came to seek justice for Cassie. Either Oscar gets a divorce and marries Cassie, or we'll sue him for taking advantage of Cassie. The report will be on our side, so he'll get charged for sure. Think about it," she warned.

Olivia stiffened visibly, not knowing how to respond.

Balling his fists up, Oscar responded, "Mrs. Yard, I respect you as an elder. I admit I had sex with Cassie, but it was a set-up. I'll definitely find out the culprit behind this and give you closure. However, there's no way I'll marry her. If you want to sue me, go ahead. My conscience is clear, and I'm not afraid."

Elizabeth glared at him.

In fact, they weren't going to sue Oscar for real. Even if they won the court case, Cassie's reputation would go down the drain. It would be hard for her to marry into a respectable family. Their goal was to give the Clintons a warning. They wanted the Clintons to know they weren't weaklings.

Cassie stared at an expressionless Oscar as her heart ached painfully.

She loved him deeply, and they used to be a loving couple. She couldn't forget how he adored her and indulged in her every whim willingly. However, five years later, she returned to find him married to someone else. She compromised and agreed to be his mistress, and he promised to get a divorce before marrying her. The idea of wearing a wedding gown and marrying him in a solemn marriage ceremony was a dream come true for her. Alas, they ended up becoming strangers.

Though her feelings for him had never changed, he was now head over heels in love with another woman.

She loved him, but he was in love with someone else. That was a sad fact.

Back then, she assumed they would be the perfect couple that was envied by all. After marrying him, she'd be a housewife and prepare meals for him. She had envisioned a future together with him. They'd spend a few years together before planning to have a baby and form a happy family of three.

Nevertheless, reality gave her a huge slap. They had only gotten together for a few months when Oscar changed his mind and decided to return to his wife. She was dumped by the man without knowing whose fault it was.

"Oscar Clinton, stop giving excuses. I don't care if it was a set-up. You had sex with Cassie, and that's the truth. What's your plan? Don't be a coward. I won't buy that." Elizabeth was pushy, and she had also made her stand very clear.

Oscar pursed his lips without saying anything.

Elizabeth added, "Didn't you say you'll make it up to Cassie? We've thought about it on the way here. Never mind if you won't marry her. There are plenty of men who'd line up to be her husband. We demand five percent of Clinton Corporations' shares. Otherwise, we'll meet you in court."

The look in Oscar's eyes grew even colder while something glinted across Olivia's eyes.

Clinton Corporations was a large corporation with over ten thousand employees. A mere five percent share would be an exorbitant sum for a small company, so Elizabeth was being outrageously greedy.

“Charlie, is that what you want? We’ve been friends for ages. Are you seriously going to end our relationship because of these material possessions?” Olivia turned to Charlie and tried to persuade him with logic and reason.

Elizabeth promptly stood before her husband and gave a dismissive wave. “Olivia, stop using your friendship to persuade us to change our minds. Cassie was bullied by your son, so why didn’t you do anything about it when we were friends? She lost her baby and nearly took her own life, and it’s no thanks to your son. Now he even dared to take advantage of her! It isn’t too much for us to ask for five percent of Clinton Corporations’ shares, right? We don’t need it, but Cassie deserves to get it. Either you agree to hand over the shares, or we’ll meet in court. We don’t mind the shame,” she declared.

Olivia glanced at Oscar.

The latter shot Cassie a look before saying, “All right. I agree with that on one condition—after getting the five percent shares, Cassie and I shall no longer be tied together in any way. We’re no longer lovers, not even strangers.”

Suddenly, Cassie gripped the sofa forcefully as tears streamed down her face.

“Oscar, do you hate me that much? Did you really forget how we used to be happy together?” she demanded in anguish.

Though she claimed to despise him and wanted to take revenge, she still loved him deeply. Everything she did was to make Oscar change his mind and return to her. However, all the man did was crush her again and again.

“Ms. Yard, that was your mother’s condition. Five percent of our company’s shares are a lot. I can give it to you on the condition that we end everything between us. I hope you’ll stay away from me,” Oscar stated cruelly.

He no longer loved her, so he could be as ruthless as he wished.

Oscar was a heartless and indifferent man. Once he fell out of love with someone, he’d deal with her viciously. On the other hand, when he fell in love with a woman, he’d put up with all her flaws.

When he loved someone dearly, he’d give him all his warmth. On the other hand, he would be an iceberg before someone he didn’t love.

“I don’t want the shares! You will never get rid of me. Since you wish to cut all ties with me, I’ll stick by your side forever!” Cassie got to her feet and hollered with all her might.

Giving Oscar a convoluted look, she wailed, “Oscar Clinton, I hate you! You’ll never get rid of me, ever!” Having said that, she dashed out of the Clinton residence.

“Cassie!” Elizabeth jumped to her feet and glowered at Oscar. She took her husband’s arm and demanded, “Why are you still seated? Cassie’s gone. We need to go after her! If she decides to end her life, we’ll be doomed!”

Elizabeth and Charlie then left hastily.