

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 37

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“Were you both planning to inform me only after the divorce?”

Amelia nodded in acquiesce.

Olivia held a fist against her chest, visibly angered. Realizing that, Amelia asked worriedly, “Mom, what’s wrong? Is your chest hurting again?”

Olivia waved her hand. “Do you even regard me as your mom?”

Panicking, Amelia rushed to say, “Mom, even if Oscar and I were to get a divorce, I’ll always regard you as an elder. Ever since I married into the Clintons, you’ve treated me as if I was your own daughter. That was the most flattering thing for me. I’ve never once thought a noble lady like you would treat a daughter-in-law who had no family background so well—well enough that I’d want to stay with the Clintons for the rest of my life. But fate is unpredictable. Perhaps we’ll no longer be in-laws very soon.”

Amelia wasn’t an impulsive person, but in the presence of someone who treated her wholeheartedly, she truly could not bear to come up with more lies. Should she get a divorce from Oscar, the person she would miss the most would undoubtedly be the lady sitting in front of her.

Olivia inhaled a deep breath, calming herself down. “Oscar’s the one who initiated the divorce, am I right?” Olivia sounded absolutely certain despite her questioning tone.

Amelia didn’t deny it. “Mom, Oscar and I no longer have the affinity to be husband and wife. I’m only telling you now so that you won’t be caught unprepared for it.”

Olivia’s hand trembled in rage. “Did he go back to Cassie?”

“Mom, Oscar has only loved one woman in his life. I’ve tried all ways to find my way into his heart. It’s been four years. It’s time for me to admit my defeat,” Amelia confessed defeatedly. She’d spent four years trying to win one man’s heart, yet he didn’t even want the child between them.

Olivia rose and claimed, “I’m against the divorce. I’m gonna call him back right now. Don’t worry. He won’t do anything to you as long as I’m here.”

Amelia took her hand, her eyes pleading. "Mom, I'd like to handle the matters between Oscar and me on my own. Please don't get involved. Oscar is a filial son; he'll obey you, but I don't want him to force himself to be with me because of it."

Olivia felt an ache in her heart as she looked at Amelia. "You're too kind-hearted, Amelia."

"And this kindness is only given to the Clintons. Don't worry. If there's a way to not divorce Oscar, I definitely won't. No matter what the conclusion is, you'll forever be my mom."

"All right, get some rest. I'll go rest as well."

"See you later, Mom."

Olivia didn't look good after she left Amelia's room. Seeing that, Owen's face fell. "She's not pregnant?"

"Trust you to teach such a good son. Before he's learned anything else, he's learned to divorce!" Olivia said furiously.

"What are you talking about?"

"Amelia said Oscar wants to divorce her."

"That's impossible. Their relationship seems all right to me."

"It's most probably because of that vamp, Cassie Yard. She simply doesn't wish for the Clintons to live in peace. But this is merely a cheap trick. Trust her to stir up such havoc." Olivia was so mad, she nearly cursed.

Owen pulled her to sit next to him and cajoled her, "All right, calm down. Let the kids settle their own problems. Oscar may not say anything if you interfered, but Amelia would have to suffer his wrath. You wouldn't want that, would you?"

Olivia finally soothed her emotions. Owen continued, "I've confirmed our flights to Caspardon. We'll leave the day after tomorrow. I'll take you around for a stroll, so you'll stop worrying so much."

Olivia waved her hand half-heartedly. "I don't want to concern myself about such things either. Even if they do get a divorce, Amelia will still be my child. She'll still call me mom. It's just a pity that that foolish son of mine doesn't know how to cherish such a good woman. He'll definitely regret it in the future."

"As you said, he's foolish. How can a person mature without going through some setbacks in life? When he's seen through Cassie's true colors, he'll naturally realize how good Amelia was. But whether or not Amelia still wants him by then is up to his own abilities."

"So he's yet to be seen through her even though she's hurt him before? I think he's donkey-brained. What's the point of being smart in business when he's as inflexible as a stupid pig in relationships?"

Owen couldn't help but laugh. "If he's a stupid pig, wouldn't that make you Mama Pig?"

Olivia chuckled as well, playfully giving her husband a punch. "Hey, I'm being serious here."

Owen cuddled her and lowered his voice. "Dearest, don't you think you dote on Amelia too much? More so than Stephanie? I even suspect that she's your real daughter instead. Thinking about it alone makes me jealous."

Olivia looked at him in surprise. "Why would you have such a thought?"

"Think about it. Don't you think you dote on Amelia more than Stephanie and Oscar?"

After thinking about it, Olivia came to that conclusion as well. "Owen, I merely feel that I have a lot in common to talk about with that child. There's no other meaning to it. You don't—"

Owen interrupted, "We've been together for ages. Of course, I understand. But Stephanie's been spoiled by us since her childhood and is used to being in the center of attention. Putting aside someone who's abruptly out to compete with your love, you're too protective of Amelia. It's no wonder she would dislike Amelia. Therefore my compromise is that we'll go on a vacation and keep our hands out of the youngsters' business. You wouldn't want your conflict with Stephanie to worsen, right?"

Olivia thought about it for a moment and sighed. "All right."

While Olivia was overwhelmed with mixed emotions, Oscar, who had used work as an excuse to leave hadn't gone to the company at all but had driven to a hotel instead. As soon as he parked the car, he went up straight to the twentieth floor.

Once the door was pulled open, a pretty figure jumped onto him and kissed him with delicate lips. Oscar hadn't avoided it either, taking the opportunity to shut the door and deepen the kiss instead.

As they gradually pulled apart, Cassie wrapped her arms around Oscar's neck and looked at him aggrievedly. "Oz, I thought you weren't coming."

Oscar carried her to the couch and said, "You're my beloved baby. One text from you and I'm here."

"You didn't talk much to me at the Clintons' and your mom seems to misunderstand me and you have a gorgeous-looking wife. I fear I no longer have a place in your heart." Cassie's head drooped slightly. Anyone could hear how aggrieved she sounded.

Oscar lifted her chin and said affectionately, "Didn't I tell you I married her because she resembled you?"

"But the way you looked at her didn't seem right. We've been separated for four years. I'm afraid the feelings you had for me have all been transferred to her." Cassie's eyes welled up with tears. She had a pure, angelic appearance.

Oscar's heart instantly melted. "You know best who has my heart."

How affectionate Oscar was being was something Amelia would never get to experience herself.

Cassie smiled despite her tears, stroking his face with the same hands she played the piano with, her gaze turning besotted. "Oz, we've been separated for four years and I already fear that you no longer love me. Although you said you do, I've been back for days, and other than kissing me, you've yet to touch me anywhere else. Don't you love me anymore?"

There was no change on Oscar's face as he explained, "You're too pure and innocent. I don't wish to taint the feelings between us before we get married."

Cassie leaned on his shoulder. Her eyes flashed with a flicker of ruthlessness, but her mouth spoke in a tone of bliss. "Oz, you're too nice. I knew you truly loved me. I'll make sure to remain chaste until the day we get married. But when will you be divorcing that woman to marry me?"

Oscar gently stroked her waist-length hair and said, "As soon as you've settled your stuff in Erihal and moves back permanently, I'll divorce her."

"Can't you divorce immediately?"

His brows furrowed slightly, evidently not very pleased to hear her mention the divorce.

Cassie naturally noticed the changes in his expression and deliberately softened her tone. "Oz, please don't misunderstand me. I only wish to be with you as soon as possible and earn Mrs. Clinton's forgiveness. I was too willful in the past and had failed to consider your feelings. But going to Erihal was my decision alone. There was no other man. I need you to believe me."

Oscar pressed a finger over her lips, effectively keeping her quiet. "I believe you. You're an innocent and unpretentious girl. You wouldn't cheat on me. Don't worry about my mother. I'll explain to her."

"Oz, what if your mom never likes me?" Cassie asked in a soft voice.

"Silly girl, my mom doted on you the most. How could she not like you?"

"Back then, I hadn't listened to my parents and went overseas to fulfill my dream, making a fool of the Clintons. I fear she would hate me for it," Cassie said worriedly.

"I won't let you suffer," Oscar declared in certainty.

Cassie gazed at him as if love-struck, her words astonishing as she suggested, "Oz, will you touch me? You used to say I was too young, but I'm older now. Please touch me, or I'll feel insecure."

Oscar stared at her in incredulity as if she'd said something appalling. "Cassie, you're a precious gem in my heart. How could you say something like that?"

Cassie snuggled into his embrace. "Oz, I simply love you way too much. In the first place, I'd left because you refused to touch me and I suspected you didn't love me because of it. Now that I'm back and you still refuse to touch me. Is it because you feel that my body is tainted?"

Oscar's heart softened at once. "You dummy! My heart has always been with you and this is an indisputable fact. I'm not touching you because I want to give you a perfect experience. That's why I'm waiting for us to get married first."

"Then have you touched Amelia Winters?" Cassie questioned sulkily.

Oscar responded righteously, "She's my wife. Of course, I have."

Cassie raised her head with the urge to make a fuss. "Oz, have you fallen for her?"

He immediately frowned, clearly displeased.

“Oz, don’t be mad. I care about you too much. I did go abroad in a pique, but I’ve never imagined you to get married. I was so sad when I heard about your marriage. I fear you wouldn’t want me anymore. That’s why I’m so anxious.”

Oscar cuddled her and said in a coddling voice, “Don’t think too much. Prepare well for your piano recital and go back to Erihal to get your matters settled. As soon as you return, I’ll divorce her. You wouldn’t have to wait long.”

Cassie knew she couldn’t keep harping on it, lest it garner the opposite intended effect. “You said it yourself, Oz. Please don’t disappoint me.”

“You’re the precious gem in my heart, remember? You’re the last person I would ever disappoint.”

Hearing that, Cassie grinned contentedly, finally relieved.

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A cell phone ringtone broke the ambiguity between them, and it was Cassie’s cell phone ringing.

Cassie picked up the phone and took a look. Her face darkened.

“Who is it?” Oscar asked.

Panic flashed in Cassie’s eyes, and her hand holding the phone was tight. Oscar pressed harder and asked, “What’s wrong? Is there a problem with the call?”

Cassie took a breath and reluctantly found an excuse. “It’s a call from the team leader. I’m afraid he’s calling me to go back to practice piano. What should I do? I don’t want to leave your side.”

“Just hang up if you don’t want to answer the call,” Oscar said, his voice soft.

Cassie got up and apologized, “Oz, I’d better answer it. I’m afraid it’s urgent.”

Oscar nodded.

Cassie ran into the bathroom and came out after talking on the phone for five minutes.

She looked at Oscar and was a little hesitant to speak.

“What’s wrong? Is something bothering you?”

“The team leader wants me to go back now, saying that I need to be informed about some matters regarding the recital. But Oz, I don’t want to part with you so soon.”

Oscar stood up and stated, “Since it’s work, let’s go. I’ll send you there.”

“Okay,” Cassie replied with a smile.

When they were going downstairs, Oscar unexpectedly received a call from Olivia, who asked him to return home.

As soon as he hung up the phone, Cassie asked, “Oz, what’s the matter?”

“My mom wants me to go back. Can you drive there by yourself?”

“Mrs. Clinton is looking for you? Well, you should go.”

Oscar nodded, kissed her on the cheek adoringly, and whispered, “I’ll go back first then. Be careful on the way. Call me when you get there.”

Cassie nodded obediently and was genuinely relieved when Oscar drove away.

She took out her phone and returned the call just now. As soon as the call went through, she questioned in a rude voice, “June, what are you doing in Chanaea?”

“I missed you. We agreed to work hard together in Erihal. Why did you go back to have a recital by yourself? Oh well, do what you want. I won’t interfere with your future. Anyway, I missed you, Baby. I’m waiting for you at the Evergreen Hotel. Come, or I’ll go directly to Oscar. He must be interested in the matter between us.”

“How dare you!”

“It depends on your performance, Baby. I will give you an hour. If you’re not gonna come, I have several videos of us in my hands. What do you think that man will do if he sees it?”

Cassie’s pretty face was a little distorted. “Are you threatening me?”

"Baby, how can I bear to threaten you? I just miss you too much. You didn't leave me a message when you went back to Chanaea and I didn't blame for you that. Aren't you touched that I've flown all the way here to find you?"

Cassie tried hard to hold her temper.

"Baby, five minutes have passed. If you don't arrive in fifty-five minutes, I will send the video to that man."

"Wait for me. I'll be there soon."

Cassie hung up the phone.

Arriving at Evergreen Hotel, Cassie took the elevator to the fifteenth floor. She knocked on the door and was pulled in with brutal force instantly when the door opened as a tall figure then pushed her against the wall. He started kissing her lips, but she raised her hand and slapped him in the face.

"June, have some respect, please. You are in the territory of the Yard family. If you frustrate me, I will have my way to ban you, as a foreigner, from coming back to Chanaea." Cassie stared at him viciously, showing no trace of weakness.

June was a tall foreigner who had the chiseled features of a male model.

"Baby, I haven't seen you in a few days. You look more attractive than before, like an angel. What should I do? I think I fell in love with you all over again." June didn't even take Cassie's threat to heart. He was still carefree as always.

Cassie pushed him away and said, "June, we've already broken up. Go back to where you came from. You're not welcomed here."

"Baby, who said anything about breaking up? We've been together for four years. I've helped you so much in your studies and spent so much money on you. You can't just break up with me like that. It's so unfair to me."

"June, I've paid you with my body. Isn't it reasonable for you to spend money on me? It's a fair deal between us, so you lose nothing."

June pinned her against the wall and whispered, "Baby, that's not what I meant. I really love you. In my eyes, you are an angel. You are so gorgeous that I can't live without you. I can spend all my money on you as long as you don't break up with me. My family background is no worse than that of

Oscar. If you marry me, you will enjoy all pleasures of life. Don't girls like men with more money?"

Cassie looked at him coldly and murmured, "Are you done?"

June raised his hands and said, "Baby, I surrender. I know you are different from other women. In my eyes, you are an angel. Come on, Baby, give me a kiss and we'll go back to how it was before, just like old times."

Cassie responded coldly, "June, what exactly do you want? Is it money? Don't forget that we've already broken up."

June exaggeratedly declared "no" several times. He held Cassie's face in both hands and uttered, "Baby, you have misunderstood me. As long as you don't break up with me, let alone money, I can even give you more than one house. I know that the Yard family still has a bit of fame here, but they are no match to my home overseas."

Cassie unceremoniously slapped his hand away and yelled, "June, your family is not short of money and I know that. But it's really over between us."

'June forced her against the wall, looking malicious. "Baby, you've used me to gain your place overseas. I've sacrificed so much for you and now you want to leave me alone after you've become famous? Do you think it's that simple? Let me tell you—I'm not done with you. If you want to be with the man from Clinton Corporations, you gotta seek my approval."

Cassie knew his temper far too well. He could do anything if he were to be driven to a corner. The top priority at the moment was to calm him down.

Cassie's eyes reddened as two drops of tears slid down her cheeks. Her tears made her angelic face look all the more delicate and charming.

June panicked. He wiped her tears carefully and comforted her, "Why are you crying?"

Cassie shook away his hand and cried, "June, you don't love me. You treat me like a pet."

June had never fully understood the mind of a woman, so he genuinely thought that Cassie was sad.

"Okay, don't cry. I truly love you. As long as you don't return to Oscar, you can spend my money as you please, and I will continue to organize independent recitals for you."

Cassie hugged him. "June, you are really good to me, and I don't want to be separated from you. But the Clintons have extensive power, and Oscar has threatened my parents, saying that if I don't return to his side, he will take revenge on the Yard family. I am my parents' only child. I can't be too unfilial, so I chose to break up with you and return to Chanaea to settle down.

June frowned in disbelief. "Really?"

Cassie looked at him innocently. "June, do you think I'm lying?"

Tears gushed down her cheeks again.

June wiped her tears away and comforted, "I believe you; I will handle Oscar. After I've reached an agreement with the Clintons, you will go back to Erihal with me, and we'll get married."

A sharp glint flitted across Cassie's eyes, but she looked up with a pitiful expression.

"June, I knew it. I knew that you really love me. I broke up with you because I didn't want to hurt you. I didn't expect you to chase after me and I'm so happy because of that." Cassie feigned gratitude as she spoke.

Her acting had obviously manipulated June as he said, "Don't worry. Oscar can't harm me. As long as you are loyal to me, I will rescue you from his hands."

Cassie clenched her hand tightly before slowly loosening it.

"June, I am happy that you're here. When this recital is over, I will go back to Erihal with the group and by then you can go back with me. The focus of your work is in Erihal. Don't act childishly for me," Cassie said gently.

June said, "I will stay in Erihal obediently as long as you don't think of staying here or getting back together with Oscar."

Cassie rolled her eyes and said, "June, I've heard that your family business intends to expand its market in Chanaea. The Clintons are your first choice; you shouldn't offend them because of me."

June was an arrogant, rich tycoon. Nothing was impossible as long as there was money, good looks, and power. He was confident that any woman who loved another man would fall for him if he wanted them to.

Well, wasn't the woman in his arms one of them?

“Don’t worry. The Clintons are indeed powerful in this city, but my family is not weak either. I’ve decided to start a foreign trade company here to protect you from all harms,” June said with pride.

Cassie’s lovely face twisted for a moment. “June, I know you’d do all this for me, but I still hope that you can focus on your career in Erihal. I don’t want you to ruin your great future because of a woman.”

June lowered his head directly and kissed the lips that he missed eagerly. Yet little did he expect to be pushed aside by Cassie mercilessly the next second.

“Baby, why?” June roared in dissatisfaction.

Cassie looked at him aggrievedly. “June, I’ve been really busy with the recital these days. I’ve been sleeping for only four to five hours a day. I am really exhausted now. Let’s just chat, okay?”

June hugged her and said indifferently, “Come on, do you think I wouldn’t know that you and Oscar were in a hotel and that you two were alone in the same room? I know what the two of you have been doing.”

Cassie’s expression turned unpleasant as she shrieked, “Have you been following me?”

June sat back on the couch. “You’re finally showing your true colors, eh?”

Cassie looked at him condescendingly and inquired, “June, what exactly do you want?”

She knew that this man was like a piece of gum, stuck on the bottom of her shoe, and it would be difficult to get rid of him. However, she didn’t expect him to go to the extreme. Not only did he come to Chanaea, which was thousands of miles away, but he had also been stalking her.

June raised his head to meet Cassie’s annoyed gaze, stating casually, “Baby, you are mine. This game is not over until I say so. With all the ladies I have toyed with, I am always the one who ends the game, not them.”