

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

## Chapter 305

Oscar kept downing one shot after another as though he were trying to give up his life. That was the second time Julian saw Oscar being that out of control. The first time was when Amelia asked for a divorce, and Julian would bet his last money that the issue at hand involved Amelia as well.

At that moment, Julian finally understood just how powerful women could be. It didn't matter how strong a man was because he would still lose himself when dealing with the woman he loved.

Reaching out, Julian snatched Oscar's bottle away. "Oscar, are you trying to kill yourself?"

Oscar held his hand out to get the bottle back, which made Julian put the bottle further away. "Seriously, Oscar. You'll look cowardly if you keep drinking like this. Just tell me what's going on. I can help you come up with a solution."

Oscar managed to snatch the bottle back and drank all the remaining whiskey in one go.

Frowning, Julian scolded, "Oscar, man up already! You can't just drink your sorrow away every time something troubles you. How do you expect Amelia to depend on and trust you when you are so weak?"

Those words were like the last straw that broke the camel's back. At that moment, a punch landed right on Julian's face. The latter was stunned for a moment, and that gave Oscar the opportunity to throw yet another punch. Soon after, Julian regained his footing, and a fight broke out between the two friends.

The bar's other customers, including the ones that were on the dance floor, heard the commotion. It didn't take long before the bar's manager got the guards over to pry the fighting men apart.

Both Oscar and Julian had injuries on their faces, but Julian looked a little worse, as blood was dripping from the edge of his lips.

Since the owner of the bar knew Oscar, the manager didn't dare to be too harsh. He ended up politely asking everyone to go home and rest up.

When the men left the bar, Julian massaged his injured face and shot a look at Oscar. Then, he broke burst into laughter out of the blue. "Feeling better?"

Feeling his mood lifted a bit, Oscar replied, "Sorry, I acted impulsively."

"You're the only one who can get away with something like this. If anyone else had punched me, I will make it so that he won't survive long enough to see the next sunrise," said Julian while massaging his jaw and hissing in pain. "Oh gosh, you are cruel. I almost lost my teeth. Did you see me as the enemy? Because you definitely didn't hold back."

Not responding, Oscar strolled numbly to his car. Julian followed along quickly and hopped into the passenger's seat, even without an invitation from the other man.

When Julian got into the car, he reverted to his carefree style and asked, "Oscar, since you've punched me, shouldn't you at least tell me what I did to piss you off?"

Oscar fired up the engine and stared out the window.

Just as Julian thought he would not get an answer, Oscar replied, "Amelia left."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Julian questioned, not able to wrap his head around the piece of news.

"She went to Saspiuburg."

Hearing that, Julian finally understood why Oscar was drowning himself in alcohol. However, something still seemed off because Oscar definitely would not have let Amelia leave just like that, especially if he planned on courting her and getting her back.

"Oscar, are you messing with me? Haven't you already decided to court Amelia and get her back? Why did you let her leave?" asked Julian with a smile, not realizing just how grave the situation was.

Oscar's gaze darkened.

"She snuck away last night, and she was long gone by the time I realized what was going on. I sent all my people out, but I still can't find her. All I know is that she took a plane to Saspiuburg. I don't even know if she's still there now. Within a single night, I became the man who was abandoned by his wife," Oscar explained, suppressing his anger. "Back then,

Cassie abandoned me, and now Amelia has left with Tony. Both women claimed they love me, yet they leave me right after I fall for them. Seriously, tell me the truth. Am I really that terrible to be with?"

Cassie leaving Oscar all those years ago had, without a doubt, traumatized him. He was abandoned on the day before the wedding, and he almost became a laughingstock. In a way, that was the most embarrassing thing that had happened to him. Fortunately, Oscar knew how to put on an act, and he was a powerful man. Those traits eventually got everyone to forget about how he was abandoned all those years ago.

Amelia also helped him move on from the pain that Cassie had caused him. The problem was, Amelia had heartlessly left just as Oscar discovered his feelings for her and decided to spend the rest of his life with her.

Amelia's departure would create the kind of pain that Oscar could not easily erase.

Julian finally understood how serious the issue at hand was. He hummed a little before uttering, "Don't beat yourself up, Oscar. I'm sure Amelia has her reasons for leaving. I'll tap into my own resources to help you find her."

Letting out a sigh, Oscar responded, "I don't blame her for leaving. I just don't understand why she had to leave so suddenly. She said that she loves me, and that got me thinking. Perhaps she left without saying goodbye because she thought I was heartless for being so okay with the divorce. I've actually already thought of how I'd get her back, but she wouldn't even give me a chance to do that."

Julian knew he was the culprit that caused everything to happen.

"Is this all because I gave you a terrible suggestion?" asked Julian, looking a little troubled. He had good intentions when he made that suggestion, but he never thought that Amelia would leave that suddenly and quietly. She didn't even leave a clue behind.

If a person was deliberately hiding away, it would be extremely difficult for anyone to find them.

"It's not your fault. I should've been more alert. If I had my men monitor her in secret, I would've learned about her plan as soon as she left the apartment," replied Oscar grimly.

"I'm sorry. My terrible suggestion got you into this mess, and this is undeniably on me. I will try my best to make up for this, and I will help you find Amelia. When we find her, I will apologize to her in person," declared Julian firmly.

Oscar remained quiet.

"By the way, how are you going to break the news to your parents?" Tony was the first child of his generation, and given how the Clintons had always been old-fashioned, it was likely that neither Owen nor Olivia would let this go easily.

Hearing that, Oscar looked extremely frustrated as he stiffened. His grip on the steering wheel also tightened.

"I'm guessing your parents are still unaware of how Amelia had left with the baby?" questioned Julian uncertainly.

"I will deal with my parents and settle the matter accordingly."

Looking out the window, Julian pointed out, "Amelia took Tony away without saying goodbye, and I'm sure that'll hit your parents hard. If this issue is not settled nicely, it is likely your mom will hate Amelia. That would make it so much more difficult for you to get Amelia back."

Upon hearing his friend's words, Oscar turned colder.

He had already considered all that because he could see how things were for Cassie, who left him all those years ago. Olivia was so upset that she didn't force Oscar to marry Cassie, even after learning how Cassie was pregnant with Oscar's baby.

Olivia might seem thoughtful and willing to negotiate, but she could also be extremely cruel if she wanted to. She would love someone with all her heart, but she would also hate someone with her entire being. It would be impossible for her to change her mind about someone once she decided to hate that person.

That was why Oscar was extremely worried about the situation.

If Olivia were to hate Amelia, Oscar would be stuck in between them, and things would be difficult for him. He loved Amelia, but he could not ignore his mother. She was the person he respected the most, and Oscar had to take her wellbeing into consideration.

"Oscar, should I go explain the situation to Mrs. Clinton?" asked Julian cautiously.

"Don't butt in on the matter. I will deal with it."

Leaning against the window, Julian muttered, "I am the reason all this is happening, so just tell me if you ever need anything. We're friends, and you don't need to hold back."

Oscar responded by simply nodding.

After that, he drove to the beach. Upon arrival, he parked the car and unfastened his seatbelt. Seeing that, Julian mirrored his actions and queried, "Oscar, why did you come here?"

Oscar didn't answer. He simply opened the car's bonnet and fished a case of beer out of it. Julian's jaw dropped when he saw that. "Oscar, are you going to drink yourself to death?"

"If we are good buddies, shut up and drink with me," said Oscar after he shot a look over at Julian.

Since Oscar had already put it that way, Julian had no choice but to drink along.

"All right, I will get drunk with you tonight. Still, this isn't like you, Oscar. I think you've really fallen hard for Amelia. You weren't that messed up when Cassie left you all those years ago. Amelia is the only person who has ever caused you to lose control like this. I will surely apologize to her once we find her."

Oscar released a bitter smile.

It was not that refreshing to drink at the bar, so the two men drank at the beach without a care in the world.

Perhaps it was because he was tipsy, but Oscar suddenly became talkative. Looking at the vast sea, he shouted, "Amelia, Honey, I love you! Please come back! I promise I won't even look at another woman if you come back!"

Julian could not help but feel bad when he saw how Oscar, the prodigy in business, had become so troubled.

"Come on, Oscar. Man up. I believe that we will find Amelia soon. You are the heir of the Clinton Corporations, and I am sure you can survive through anything," assured Julian as he drank from the bottle he had with him.

Oscar could only smile sadly. If he could, he would give all of his wealth up just to have his wife and son back.

With the heavy burden and the broken heart weighing him down, Oscar ended up drinking way too much. He got drunk soon after and kept talking nonsense. At one point, he even got nauseous and vomited as though he were a waterfall. Julian, who was sitting at the side, ended up having to help the drunk Oscar. When the latter was done vomiting, Julian led him into the car. To his dismay, when they were inside the car, Oscar puked all over his body.

Julian was so disheveled that night that no words could describe his terrible state.

Taking his shirt off, he stared at Oscar, who had fallen asleep immediately after puking the second time. Sighing, Julian muttered, "I guess I owe you this much, at least. It's my fault for coming up with such a terrible idea. Sleep well, my friend. I will find Amelia as quickly as possible."

Naturally, Oscar could not hear what Julian said. The former chanted Amelia's name over and over again.