

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 314

Oscar went downstairs and got into his car. With both hands on the steering wheel, he looked outside the window. Then, he slapped the steering wheel in a fury and let out a growl.

After venting his anger, he wanted to start the car, but his phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was a call from Hugo.

Upon answering the call, he said, "Hugo, is there any news about Amelia?"

Hugo replied, "Not yet, Boss. However, I did find out that Tiffany is currently in a relationship with the CEO of the publishing company she works in. According to the information, they have gotten together before Tiffany and Ms. Amelia left for Saspiuburg. I'm uncertain whether the news is true for now, but the employees of the publishing company have witnessed that their employer has been courting Tiffany."

Oscar's eyes instantly darkened. He clenched his phone tighter as he said in a deep voice, "Arrange a meeting with the CEO for me."

"Yes, Boss," Hugo answered.

"Give me a call after he agreed to meet me. I'll hang up now." Upon finishing speaking, Oscar ended the call.

Hugo promptly did as he was told. Five minutes later, he phoned Oscar again. After he said something, Oscar replied with a sullen look, "I got it. I'll meet him next month then. I'll wait for him since he's not in the city now."

Upon hanging up the phone, Oscar clutched his chest tightly. He noticed that his heart was racing because of the phone call. Knowing that he could get an answer from Derrick, Oscar could not contain his excitement. He did not mind taking extreme measures in order to find Amelia.

Since Derrick only owned a small publishing company, Oscar had his ways to intimidate him.

He glanced at the rearview mirror and found himself looking disheveled. Looking at his unshaved beard, gaunt face, and the dark circles under his eyes, he realized that he had lost the charm he had as a man.

He furrowed his brows as he fell into deep thoughts. A moment later, he made up his mind and drove toward the most popular hair salon in the city.

Arriving at the salon, two hairstylists immediately came to greet him. One of them smiled and asked, "Mr. Clinton, to what do we owe this honor of your presence? Did you come to see our boss or are you here for a haircut?"

"I came for a haircut, Mike. And I'll be requesting you for it. I want a haircut that'll make me look young and lively, yet mature at the same time. You get what I mean?" Oscar said to Mike, the hairstylist who spoke to him.

Mike gave Oscar an 'OK' sign before he invited the latter to take a seat politely. Then, he proceeded to cut Oscar's hair.

Less than ten minutes later, Oscar was more than happy with what he saw in the mirror. Mike was extremely skillful. The seemingly random haircut had actually proved that he was an outstanding hairstylist. Because of this, Oscar would always let Mike style his hair.

"Mr. Clinton, take a look. Do you like it?" Mike asked.

Looking at his matured, but young-looking self in the mirror, Oscar nodded calmly. "I trust your skill. I'd like it if you could give me a shave, too."

While Mike was focused on shaving Oscar's beard, he could not help but ask jokingly, "Mr. Clinton, what's with the sudden interest in keeping up your appearance? Did Amelia ask for it?"

Since there was no news about Oscar's divorce, many people did not know that he had already divorced Amelia. Therefore, everyone thought that the couple was still together.

Undeniably, Oscar enjoyed living in that misunderstanding.

He glanced at Mike, hinting the latter to stop being nosy.

"Mr. Clinton, it's done. Is it all right?" Mike was fiddling with the shaver as he questioned.

After taking a look, Oscar nodded and said, "I'll get someone to transfer the money to your account. I'll get going now. Tell Gary that I'll have a drink with him some other day."

Mike replied, "Mr. Clinton, why don't you stay for a while? Boss was talking about you yesterday. If you leave now, he'll probably look for you at your company soon."

Oscar left without looking back. From afar, he said, "I have something to do later. I'll give him a call when I'm free."

"All right. Have a good day then, Mr. Clinton," Mike replied.

With that, Oscar walked out of the hair salon.

Now that he was done getting a haircut, he went to a boutique next to get a new set of suits. He wanted to intimidate Derrick with his appearance during their meeting.

In reality, men would usually focus on these details as they competed with each other, probably because they were all petty creatures.

Oscar thought that if he could successfully intimidate Derrick, it would be easier for him to get some information about Amelia.

Time went by in the blink of an eye. The day for Oscar to meet Derrick had arrived. While waiting for the day to come, Oscar had come close to losing his mind. He tried to suppress the frustration from waiting by immersing himself in work. However, being a humane employer, he still allowed all his employees to get home from work on time. He knew that he should not let them work frantically like him. After getting the olive branch, all the employees still worked hard, but none of them worked until the wee hours as Oscar did.

When it was almost time, Oscar had already arrived at the venue where he would meet Derrick. It was a classic-looking restaurant. He had booked an average-sized private room which was located beside a lake.

When the usher led Oscar into the private room, Derrick had not arrived yet. However, half a minute later, the man in question appeared in a suit.

Oscar was stunned for a moment when he saw Derrick's handsome face, but he quickly returned to his senses.

He had to admit that he had never seen such a gorgeous man in his life. Yet, Derrick's beauty did not make him appear girly at all.

Derrick walked toward Oscar and graciously stretched out his hand. "Hello, Mr. Clinton. We meet again."

Back when Amelia's life was hanging by a thread after the accident, Derrick and Oscar met at the hospital. However, since Oscar was too focused on Amelia, he couldn't be bothered to think about Derrick, who was introduced to him as Tiffany's superior.

Looking at Derrick now, Oscar realized that he was an outstanding man. His beauty was oppressive, while his actions revealed a sense of maturity and confidence. Oscar could tell that Derrick was a capable man instead of a man who only had good looks.

In reality, not only were women called eye candies but men who had good appearance would be addressed as eye candies as well.

While Oscar was giving Derrick an assessing glance, the latter was scanning him as well. Both of the intelligent men were competing with each other in silence.

Derrick chuckled and broke the silence. "Mr. Clinton, are you mesmerized by my beauty? Seems like you've fallen into a daze there."

Oscar looked away and changed the topic. "Take a seat."

Derrick sat down.

"Mr. Clinton, are you treating me to a meal today because you recalled that I'm Tiffany's superior? Usually, my small publishing company wouldn't have many interactions with a big company like Clinton Corporations," Derrick questioned as he fiddled with his fingers.

Oscar flipped open the menu and answered, "It's so late now. You haven't eaten, right? If you don't mind eating with me, let's talk while we order our food."

Derrick snapped his fingers as he smiled. "That's exactly what I'm thinking. While I was on my way here, I was so worried that you won't let me eat since you were so anxious to talk to me. It seems like I've misjudged you. And for that, I apologize."

Oscar glanced at him before he lowered his head to continue looking at the menu.

Not long after, he summoned a waiter over and ordered a couple of dishes before saying, "You should order some, too. It's my treat."

With that, Derrick ordered another four dishes.

After the waiter left with the menu, Derrick leaned against the back of his chair lazily.

"Mr. Clinton, I know you didn't ask me out just to have dinner with me. So why don't you just get to the point now? Otherwise, I would feel awkward eating later. I really hate being unable to eat in peace," Derrick explained calmly.

Looking at him, Oscar did not beat around the bush. "Are you in a relationship with Tiffany?"

Derrick was stunned for a moment. He did not expect Oscar to have such good connections. In actuality, only a small number of people knew about his relationship with Tiffany. Since Oscar knew about it, he was clearly a capable person.

"Mr. Clinton, I have no idea what you mean. I've been busy with work lately. When did I have a new girlfriend?" Derrick started playing dumb.

"Tiffany is the best-selling author of romance novels in your company. Everyone around knows that you're into her. Am I right?" Oscar questioned.

Derrick chuckled as he stared at Oscar. The latter looked like he was well-prepared to refute him. "I admit that I do like Tiffany. I've been courting her for three years. It's a shame that she doesn't feel the same for me. Otherwise, I would've won her heart already. Who told you that she's my girlfriend? I don't even know about that myself."

Oscar pulled out a cigarette from his pocket and asked, "Do you smoke?"

Derrick took the cigarette that Oscar gave him and lit it with a lighter. After taking a drag, he exhaled some smoke and said, "I haven't smoked for so long. Cigarettes are undeniably a man's good friend."

Holding a cigarette between his fingers, Oscar did not light it up.

Right at that moment, the waiter came over and served the dishes one by one in fluid, trained movements. The table was extremely big, but there were only six dishes served. Compared to the usual number of dishes, the food on the table now was quite little.

Derrick picked up the silverware in front of him before he said, "I've just returned from a business trip in Beshya. In the past two weeks, I was busy with work, so I didn't eat well. I'm actually starving now. So, Mr. Clinton, I hope you don't mind me digging in."

"Let's eat," Oscar replied.

The scene of two handsome men eating together was pleasing to the eye. It did not matter that both of them were enemies because everyone loved seeing beautiful scenes.