

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 358

With a groan, Carter woke up, lifted his hand, and patted his head as it throbbed with pain. Coincidentally, someone was groaning next to him. Startled, he slowly turned his head, and his eyes widened in an instant. Looking down, he realized that he was naked as well.

A man and a woman slept on the same bed without clothes. Any person who was in their right mind could guess what had happened.

Covering his face with his hands, Carter roared in frustration.

Subsequently, he slowly got out of bed. His clothes were nowhere to be found, so he walked to the closet, carefully opened it, and took out his clothes to put them on. At that moment, there was only a single thought in his mind—he wanted to leave. Sleeping with Jennifer was totally out of his expectation, so he had no idea how to face her. Because of that, his mind was in a mess. Although it was contemptible, the only way he could think of was to leave immediately.

He did not love Jennifer. Thus, if he chose to take responsibility and be with her, he could not treat her wholeheartedly when he already had someone else in his heart.

"Carter, do you regret it?" Just as he was heading toward the door, Jennifer's voice came from behind.

All of a sudden, he was stuck at a hard and a rock place, not knowing what to do.

"You're awake?" Carter turned around and looked at Jennifer, who was under the covers. Abruptly, he felt a little awkward. "You. I. Last night, we—"

It was the first time he stuttered.

Over the years, he had also thought of messing around with other women, but at the critical moment, Amelia's face would always flash across his mind and extinguish his desires. As time went by, he did not have any physical intimacy with women. Last night was his first time in so many years.

Seeing him acting that way, Jennifer could not help but feel desolate. She forced a smile and uttered, "Carter, can you bring my clothes here? We'll talk after I'm dressed."

In response, Carter nodded. He knew his actions made him look like a coward, but he did not want to develop a complicated relationship with her.

Jennifer's eyes reddened as she stared at the door that was closed again. She made out with the man she loved. It was supposed to be the happiest thing. However, what she saw the first thing in the morning was him trying to flee as if a beast was chasing behind him. Thinking of that, she fell to pieces.

"Carter, do you hate me so much that you don't even think of taking responsibility for me? Even after we've slept together, you're still avoiding me," she murmured to herself.

It took Carter several minutes to come back with her clothes. When he passed them to her, he tilted his head slightly. "Get dressed first. I'll wait for you outside."

"Okay," she responded.

Then, he left the bedroom without any reluctance. As Jennifer tried to get out of bed, she fell back on the bed the moment she stepped on the ground.

Looking at the bruises on her body and the soreness she felt when she got out of bed earlier, she could not help but smile bitterly. He was so passionate when they were drunk. Yet, after waking up, he acted as if they were strangers.

She waited for the discomfort on her body to ease a little before getting out of bed and putting on her clothes.

After she left the bedroom and went downstairs, she saw Carter, who had just come out of the kitchen with breakfast. Glancing at her, he piped up, "Come and have your breakfast. Let's talk after that."

In an instant, Jennifer's cold heart warmed up.

She walked over and sat down. Carter gently pushed the plate in front of her and said, "Dig in."

Casting a brief look at him, she could not figure out his intention for doing so. However, it was the first time he made breakfast for her, so she still felt happy. At least, he did not chuck her aside after sleeping with her.

In fact, Jennifer was pretty open-minded. After all, she had lived abroad. However, she was conservative when it came to dealing with Carter because she hoped that he could see her sincerity instead of thinking of her as an easy woman. Thus, she deliberately restrained herself and properly behaved, for she did not want to scare him.

After breakfast, he glanced at her and asked, "Are you full?"

Jennifer nodded.

Clearing his throat, he piped up, "Jennifer, I've thought about it. Last night, we were both drunk, and we lost control of ourselves. Since both of us are adults, we should pretend that nothing had happened last night."

Instantaneously, Jennifer widened her eyes in disbelief.

Clenching her fists tightly, she questioned hurtfully, "Carter, do you think that I'm an easy woman?"

When Carter was preparing breakfast, he had regained his composure and decided he did not want to take responsibility. Despite knowing that it would hurt Jennifer, he did not want to be with her because of a mistake, as both of them would only end up unhappy. Hence, it would be better for him to be the bad guy from the beginning.

"Jennifer, that's not what I meant. I don't think we should get into a relationship because of a mistake. It's unfair to you, and I also won't be happy. You know I don't love you." His words had broken her heart.

She took a deep breath. The veins on her neck were bulging at that point.

Forcing a smile, she remarked, "Good going, Carter. I'm not such a shameless woman as well. I only treated what happened last night as a pleasure. Don't worry. I never thought about holding you responsible. Since the two of us have reached an agreement, I'll leave first."

Subsequently, she stood up and staggered to the door.

She had her dignity as well. Thus, she definitely would not swallow her pride and beg a man to be responsible for her. It was true that she loved him, but she certainly would not implore him shamelessly.

Seeing her acting that way, Carter felt guilty and chased after her. He grabbed her wrist and suggested, "I'll send you home."

However, she shrugged off his hand and broke down in tears.

"Carter, you're a scoundrel! Why are you doing this to me? After sleeping with me, you tried to get rid of me by saying it was a mistake. What do you want now? Take pity on me? Listen carefully, Carter. I don't need your sympathy. I can still handle it. It's just that I didn't expect you to be so ruthless. I'll take it as I've fallen in love with the wrong person."

Carter's expression darkened as he said, "Jennifer, please don't do this."

"Then what do you want me to do, huh? The man I love slept with me and said it was a mistake. Have you ever thought about how I feel? I've stayed abroad, but that doesn't mean I'm that open-minded to not care about it after being intimate with a man. Carter, I can't play it cool and pretend that nothing has happened just like you. I'm heartbroken every time you turn a blind eye to me. Forget it. Just... give me some time to calm myself."

Pushing him away, she continued in a hoarse voice, "When Derrick called me last night and said that you were in a bad mood, I shouldn't have come to find you. Then all this—mistake—wouldn't have happened."

With that said, she opened the door and ran out.

Carter's hand was still mid-air while complicated feelings swirled in his eyes.

After a long time, he let out a sigh. "Jennifer, I'm sorry. I'm a b\*stard. You should forget about me. I'm not worthy of your love."