

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 586

Cassie rolled her eyes. "You say it like it's so easy. If I could easily overthrow him, the Clinton Corporations wouldn't even be growing at such terrifying speed under his leadership."

"As long as you're patient and willing to listen to me, I can guarantee that Oscar will become yours again," proposed Jennifer.

Her words, however, did not seem convincing enough to Cassie, and that had her asking, "You have a plan?"

"Well, let's just wait and see. Come, let's have some food first. We'll talk about it while we wait for our food."

The duo had a simple dinner, and it was already ten o'clock at night. When they were in the car, Jennifer stared at the neon lights and scenery outside the car as she said, "Cassie, I suggest that you imitate Amelia. With your similar presence and aura, it wouldn't be hard for you to imitate her."

Cassie looked at her in disbelief as Jennifer's words ignited the anger in her. She clenched her fists and scoffed, "Do you have any idea what you're talking about? Are you kidding me? How can I bring myself to imitate a person I despise so much?"

"Do you really want Oscar's attention again?"

Jennifer's question seemingly pierced through Cassie's heart like a sharp knife.

"Amelia must have her own ways to be able to win Oscar's attention and love. I don't think looks are the only factor in it. There must be some other traits that Oscar likes about her. Only by being talented and good-looking would you be able to attract the attention of all successful men. As a pianist, you are already very unique, so by dressing yourself beautifully and imitating Amelia, you will be able to win against her," suggested Jennifer.

Hearing this, Cassie was moved, and she asked, "Are you sure?"

"Trust me, just do exactly what I say. I will get you someone who can guide you on how to cultivate the same vibe as Amelia before having you recruited into the company. By having a job and becoming a professional, you will be able to build up more confidence," proposed Jennifer. "The crucial point here is that you must have the Yard family and the Clintons' relationship repaired in order for the two families to cooperate in business again. With that, the chances of you running into Oscar will spike tremendously."

Cassie lowered her head and agreed silently.

"Okay, fine. I will believe in you this time, but my father and mother are very stubborn. I'll see what I can do about that." Cassie frowned as she spoke.

Jennifer nodded, and without saying much, she stepped onto the accelerator pedal, speeding through the traffic and overtaking other vehicles. As a glint of madness showed on her face, she asked, "Cassie, why don't we do some speeding?"

Cassie sat straight up as Jennifer's madness spread toward her.

"Let's go! It will be better if we catch the police's attention, for the excitement of being pursued by police is more than satisfying! It's been a long time since I tasted this excitement!" shouted Cassie.

Jennifer had the pedal pushed to the limit, increasing the car's speed to a dangerous level. Her car sped through several red lights, and after almost hitting pedestrians and causing several accidents, she was now being chased by three police vehicles. Jennifer's driving techniques were actually incredible, allowing her to narrowly escape from the encirclements of the police as she headed straight toward the highway before stopping at the beach.

As soon as she stopped her car, Jennifer let out an excited scream like a peacock that had won its fight.

Cassie, too, was very excited as she said, "I didn't think that you'd be so good at driving. We should have a race next time! I will bet you a generous reward if you win against me! How about that?"

"You think I'm afraid of you? I have more than enough money to bet!" replied Jennifer confidently.

Cassie snapped her fingers and said, "You know, I realize that we're both quite similar. Aside from being hypocrites, we love to play, and we clearly know what we like and hate. We had toyed with men's feelings when we didn't understand what true love was. But when we realized our feelings, we become the toys of the men we loved."

Jennifer smiled slightly, seemingly not denying her words.

"Want to go have a walk with me? Soaking in the water is actually a good way to relieve your stress when you're unhappy," suggested Jennifer.

"Then how about a swimming competition? Hehe, two beauties swimming in the ocean late in the night... Don't you think that makes us seem like mermaids?"

"I'm in if you really want to. We're now in the same boat, after all."

The duo then started walking toward the beach, only to run into a shady figure walking in their direction from another side.

"Hmph, there's an idiot walking around on the beach alone at night over there," Cassie said in disdain.

"Forget about that person. Let's go."

But when they had gotten closer, Jennifer stopped walking while hesitation flickered in her eyes when she had a clearer look at the figure walking around.

"What's wrong?" asked Cassie.

Her words pulled Jennifer's attention back, and the latter forced a smile on her face and replied, "Nothing, I just didn't think that I would run into someone I know at such an odd hour."

Cassie turned her head around and noticed that this person was someone she knew as well.

"Why is he here?" Cassie asked as her brows furrowed.

When they both saw the person, the person also noticed their presence.

He then walked toward them and glanced at Cassie before turning toward Jennifer.

"Jennifer, why are you here with her?" asked the person.

Jennifer, however, only stared at this man who was engraved in her heart and she had not seen for a long time.

Meanwhile, Cassie shoved the man, crossed her arms, and insulted, "Mr. Scott, it's been a long time, and here I thought you were in a relationship with Amelia. Didn't think that you'd be relieving your negative emotions here, all alone."

Carter ignored her as he could only see Jennifer in his eyes. He asked, "Jennifer, why are you here with a woman like her?"

Cassie interrupted as she walked forward, "Mr. Scott, would you be kind enough to explain what you mean by a woman like me? Why can't Jennifer and I be friends?"

Without a single word, Carter dragged Jennifer to his side and started walking away with her.

Yet, before he managed to take a few steps away, his hand was flung away.

He turned around and was only met with Jennifer's cold gaze.

The woman took a deep breath, stared into Carter's eyes, and said sternly, "I don't think we're so close that you can decide what kind of friends I can make. You're in no position to interfere with my decisions. Besides, I don't think you're that free to pay even the slightest attention to me. Don't worry about Cassie and me trying to hurt Amelia. All I want to say is that I'm not as low as you think."

With that said, she turned toward Cassie and added, "I suppose a walk is not going to happen anymore. Let's head back, shall we?"

Cassie responded with a nod and started walking away.

Meanwhile, Jennifer said without looking at Carter, "Mr. Scott, please pardon us. We won't be bothering your walk anymore."

As he felt the distance she was putting between them, Carter frowned. He felt that his heart was being grasped by a hand, but that feeling disappeared in a split second, so he didn't bother about it. Regardless, he was able to tell that he didn't feel good about it.

"Jennifer, I think we need to talk." Carter's body reacted quicker than his rationale, and he grabbed Jennifer's hand again.

His action had Jennifer turn around. She looked at Carter's hand with a complicated look, and there was only bitterness in her smile.

She had already tried her best to stay away from Carter, yet the man was trying to get close to her. Just when she thought she no longer had anything with Carter anymore, the man indirectly gave her hope again, only to tear it apart mercilessly.

"This man... He's just a savage that will hurt everyone but Amelia," she thought.

"Carter, I don't think there's anything that we can talk about. Don't worry; I'm not playing games with you. It's just that you're no longer that important to me anymore. Goodbye," stated Jennifer as she tried to shake him off again, only to have Carter tighten his grip without moving an inch.

"What do you want from me! You didn't reciprocate my feelings for you back then, and now you're not letting me go! Do you really enjoy watching me suffer because of my love for you? You are a monster!" shouted Jennifer as she vented her unhappiness.

Carter's eyebrows furrowed. The uneasiness swarmed him again, but he quickly suppressed the uncomfortable feeling.

"Let's talk," insisted Carter.

Jennifer took a deep breath but finally gave in, and she nodded.

"Okay, then we will talk about it," agreed Jennifer as she called Cassie to wait for her for a moment.

After hanging up the phone, she asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

"Why are you with Cassie? You know she's a wicked woman, right?" asked Carter.

"Are you worrying about me?" sneered Jennifer.

"Don't try to avoid my question. Cut your ties with her immediately. I do not want to see you with her," insisted Carter sternly.

Jennifer smiled, but that smile only appeared on her face for a second.

"Carter, I have a question. Who do you think you are to me to ask me to stay away from Cassie?" asked Jennifer, whose question had Carter frowning.

Jennifer wrapped her hands around his shoulder as she said in an enticing yet alluring tone, "Carter, you're just worried that Cassie and I will hurt Amelia, right? If that is what you're worried about, I can assure you that I am not as dirty as you think I am. I just find that there's something similar between Cassie and me. If you don't like to see Cassie and me together, you can just walk away. Bye."

She then shoved his hand away and left without turning back.

Carter watched as she walked further away while frowning, only to see Jennifer stop halfway. "I will be cutting my ties with you from now on. Our relationship died from the moment you didn't offer your help when my mother was imprisoned. I will not love a man who bears no love for me. You're free to go now."

With that said, Jennifer left.

Carter remained frowning, his hand clenching on his chest, and that unfathomable feeling swallowed him again.

Emptiness consumed him as he watched the woman leaving his view.

Shaking his head, he tried his best to shake away the uneasiness, for he did not know what was happening to him. Nevertheless, he would not admit that he was feeling sad and worried for Jennifer, who seemingly left determinedly.

He had always had feelings for Amelia. As for Jennifer, she was more like a sister to him.

His love belonged to a woman and that woman only.