

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 631

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 631

Chapter 631 Ignored

The next day, Olivia made a trip to the company. She even asked Isabella to tag along so that she could introduce the latter to everyone. "Ladies and gentlemen, I want to introduce you to a very special person. Ms. Walker is now my goddaughter, and I know there had been rumors about her and Oscar. I want all of you to know that Oscar took good care of her because I told him to. In other words, they're just friends."

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard what Olivia said.

They began to wonder if they had offended Isabella before this. Before this, they only viewed her as the company's director, but now that Olivia had acknowledged Isabella as her goddaughter, they had to be careful not to step on her toes. From now on, Isabella would have the power to fire anyone who had offended her. The Clintons might even step in to kick them out of Tayhaven.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Clinton. You're so blessed to have Ms. Walker as your goddaughter. She's perfect in all ways." The employees started complimenting Isabella. While some meant what they said, some only said so to get in Olivia's good books.

Olivia grinned. "Please take good care of Isabella on my behalf. She tends to skip meals when she gets too busy. Please remind her to eat properly, okay?"

"Sure, Mrs. Clinton," everyone answered in one voice.

After the announcement, all the employers started treating Isabella with great respect.

Olivia patted the back of Isabella's hand and said, "Come. Let's go and meet Oscar. It's time to have a chat with your brother."

The word "brother" was a slap on her face. It did not sit well with Isabella.

"All right, Aunt Olivia." Isabella suppressed her emotions and responded with a gentle smile.

Olivia then brought her to the top floor.

When they arrived, Yuliana walked up and greeted Olivia with respect. "Good morning, Mrs. Clinton."

"Is Oscar around?"

"Mr. Clinton is in a meeting," Yuliana replied.

"All right. Isabella and I will wait in his office then. My goddaughter and I would like to have lunch with him," Olivia said.

The other secretaries exchanged glances, as they had no idea who this mysterious goddaughter was.

"Oh, before I forget. This is my goddaughter, Isabella. I hope you can take good care of her and don't cause her any unnecessary trouble," Olivia said in a gentle voice while taking a sidelong glance at all the secretaries.

The secretaries were struck dumb. Before they could react, Olivia continued, "Make us two cups of coffee. One without sugar, and the other with less sugar."

She then entered the office with Isabella.

Yuliana froze right there for a bit but immediately came to her senses. She went straight to the pantry, made two cups of coffee, and brought the drinks to the office. When she came out of the room, all the other secretaries surrounded her.

"What just happened, Yuliana? Did Mrs. Clinton say Ms. Walker is now her goddaughter?" Olivia's announcement instantly aroused their curiosity.

"Beats me. Get back to work now. You'd be in hot soup if Mr. Clinton catches you gossip in the office. You don't want that to happen to you, do you?" Yuliana warned.

"Oh, come on. Mr. Clinton is still in the meeting."

All of a sudden, Oscar's voice emerged from their back. "Don't you all have work to do?"

That frightened the life out of all the secretaries.

"Mrs. Clinton and Ms. Walker are waiting for you in your office, Mr. Clinton," Yuliana said politely.

Oscar knitted his brows and said. "Got it." He then opened the door and entered his office. The other secretaries tapped on their chests and heaved a sigh of relief. "That was scary." Oscar was good-looking and excelled in many ways, but they were more terrified of him than finding him attractive.

“Stop talking, and get back to work now,” Yuliana said while rolling her eyes at them.

The secretaries stuck out their tongues, zipped their mouths, and continued with their work.

“What brings you here, Mom?” Oscar asked.

Olivia stood up from the couch and grinned. “I just took Isabella as my goddaughter last night. That’s why I brought her here to see you. You’re her brother now, so treat her nicely.”

Oscar could not help but feel ironic. All of a sudden, the woman who’s crazy over me becomes my godsister? I guess there’s no way I can run away from her now, huh. What can I say? I gotta take my hat off to her.

“I’m busy now, Mom. I’m sure Isabella has work to do too. As a director, she can’t be walking around the office and not doing anything, can she?” Oscar showed no mercy.

“Watch your words, Oscar.” Olivia knitted her brows and expressed her dismay.

“I’m just being honest. Mom. There’s nothing I could do if you don’t like hearing it,” Oscar said with a straight face.

Upon hearing that, Olivia felt a jolt of anger.

Isabella immediately stepped in to defuse the tension. “Aunt Olivia, Why don’t we take a walk around the office? Let’s not disturb Oscar.”

Upon seeing how close Olivia and Isabella had become, Oscar twitched his mouth. It’s as if they had been mother and daughter for ages.

Olivia straightened her back and sat on the couch. “Isabella, carry on with your work. Oscar and I will look for you later. We’ll have lunch together.”

Isabella took a glance at Oscar and nodded. “All right, Aunt Olivia.”

After Isabella left, Olivia let out a sigh and said to Oscar, “Why can’t you be nice to Isabella?”

Oscar spun a pen with his fingers and said, “I’ll only be nice to my wife. Why should I be nice to all the other women?”

“But she’s your sister.”

“First of all, I don’t understand why you acknowledged Isabella as your goddaughter. Did you do it on the spur of the moment? Secondly, I don’t even bother to be nice to my biological sister. Why should I be nice to a godsister?”

“Oscar, you...”

Olivia took a deep breath and said, “Stop trying to make me angry.”

Oscar stood up, walked past his desk, and sat in front of Olivia. He held her shoulders and said, “You know I’ll do anything to make you happy, Mom. But if you want me to keep her company, I’m afraid I can’t. Just so you know, this woman still shows interest in me.”

“But she’s my goddaughter now.”

“She’s only your goddaughter. That means you two are not related by blood. Besides, I had to keep a distance from these female creatures to protect myself from unnecessary scandals. What if they take advantage of me?”

Olivia could not help but burst into laughter. “How rude for you to call them female creatures.”

She then said, “That’s enough. You’re coming to lunch with us later. Whether you like it or not, she’s now my goddaughter. You at least have to pretend you care.”

“No, Mom. I can’t do it.”

“I’ll not take no for an answer. Your dad and I have decided to spend our vacation in Irushea instead, so he won’t be meeting with his friends. Do it for me before I leave, Oscar.”

Oscar had no choice but to agree.

At noon, Olivia, flanked by Oscar and Isabella, left Clinton Corporations like a dignified queen.

Soon, they arrived at a Ferropenian restaurant. Oscar pulled out a chair for Olivia. “Take a seat, Mom.”

Olivia sat down.

Oscar then walked over and took his seat.

Isabella had no choice but to pull her own chair and sit down. She knew Oscar would never do that for her.

“Isabella, the foie gras here is quite authentic. I hope you’ll enjoy the dish.” Olivia smiled.

“Really? I must try it today then. If it’s delicious, I’ll come back for more.”

“You can come here with a reliable and handsome gentleman next time,” Olivia teased.

Isabella glanced at Oscar before responding with a wry smile, “It’s not easy to find a handsome, reliable, and wealthy man. Do you know what netizens say on the internet? They say good men are either married or queer.”

“Queer?”

Isabella responded with a bashful smile. “I mean gay. It’s just a casual remark, Aunt Olivia. Please don’t take it to heart.”

“Isabella, you come from an affluent family, so please don’t forget your identity. You mustn’t read those things on the internet. I have nothing against homosexuals, but you should avoid making remarks about them.”

“All right, Aunt Olivia.”

Meanwhile, Oscar ordered three sets of Ferropenian meals and kept mum throughout the conversation. He did not even bother to look at Isabella. It was as if she did not exist.

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Chapter 632 Cut The Ties

After lunch, Oscar was about to return to his office after sending Olivia off. Unexpectedly, Isabella tagged along with him shamelessly and called out, “Oscar!”

Oscar halted in his tracks and turned to utter grimly, “Isabella Walker, heed my words. Don’t ever think that you can do as you like in the office just because you are now the goddaughter of the Clintons. I hope you can at least try to prove yourself by contributing to the company. What’s the point of having a high educational qualification if you’re just a good-for-nothing employee?”

Unfazed by his words, Isabella chuckled. "Oscar, I believe I've put effort at work. Otherwise, you wouldn't have appointed me as the director, would you? Since Aunt Olivia has announced to everyone that I'm her goddaughter, I'll mind my manners. From now onwards, we are considered siblings. Thus, I hope you can trust me, putting aside all the prejudice against me. Let's try to get on well with each other, okay?"

Looking intently into her eyes, Oscar stated, "I hope so."

After that, he turned to step into the building without sparing her another glance. Isabella stood rooted to the spot as she gazed at his retreating figure till it was gradually out of sight. "Oscar, even though you've remarried, I'm convinced I'll still be able to snatch you from that woman. As long as you're still alive, it's just a matter of time before you become mine!" she hissed, laughing slyly as she strutted into the building on her heels.

Moments later, she brought various types of documents to the top floor. After stepping out of the elevator, she headed straight to the secretary's office and asked courteously, "Yuliana, is Mr. Clinton in his room? I've brought quite a few copies of documents for his signature."

The latter led her to Oscar's room and knocked on the door. "Mr. Clinton, Ms. Walker is here."

"Let her come in!" Oscar's voice sounded from the room.

Isabella entered with a stack of documents and stated formally, "Mr. Clinton, these are the proposals on the projects we're collaborating with Garnerland Technology and Yendall Technology. Please take a look and place your signature if everything is fine for you."

Oscar took the documents from her and roughly scanned through the copies. After ensuring everything was fine, he signed them accordingly.

Shortly after, he handed Isabella the signed documents and complimented, "You've done well this round. I predict our company will gain a profit of approximately forty-six percent. Anyway, I hope you can keep it up to prove your competency at work to me."

In an instant, Isabella's lips curved into a smile. The former's words had seemingly cheered her up.

"Mr. Clinton, thanks for your compliment. If there's nothing else, I'll get back to work first," she replied courteously with a smile.

Oscar only nodded without uttering any words.

Meanwhile, Isabella turned to walk away swiftly, bottling up her emotions.

Deep down, she had made up her mind to come up with a different approach. Instead of clinging to Oscar, she decided to take things step-by-step by impressing him with her competence at work gradually. Hmph! I'm sure Oscar will be impressed by me via our frequent interaction at work! Sooner or later, I'll win his heart!

On the other hand, Oscar was unaware of what was playing in Isabella's mind. He was more than happy when the latter seemed to be enlightened and stopped entangling him. Feeling relieved, he buried himself in his work the whole afternoon.

By the time he received Amelia's call, it was already six in the evening. She asked him not to fetch her as she would go straight to the hospital.

"Wait for me a while. I'll go over to fetch you now. Let's go to the hospital together," Oscar told her.

"Okay! Give me a call when you get here. I'll grab some time for my design drawing while waiting for you," Amelia replied casually.

"Okay!" After hanging up, Oscar strode out of his office right away. Coincidentally, Isabella stepped out of the elevator adjacent to the one he was in at the same time as him.

"Oscar!" she called out to him at once.

When Oscar turned instinctively, she shrugged her shoulders, pretending to ask mischievously, "It's past office hours. I don't have to call you Mr. Clinton now, do I?"

"It's up to you," Oscar replied indifferently.

Isabella kept a formal distance of a few inches from Oscar while walking abreast with him. "Oscar, a great idea pops into my mind. I'm thinking of discussing with you the launch of the new products for the coming season. Do you have time now?" she asked warily.

"I'm busy now. You can bring it up during our meeting at nine tomorrow morning," he responded nonchalantly.

Isabella had no choice but to flash him a faint smile. "Okay! That sounds fine too."

After a pause, she stated casually, "You seem to be in a rush. I'd better don't interrupt you then. Bye!"

Oscar only nodded placidly and walked away.

After he hopped into the car and sped off, Isabella trailed behind him in her car.

Soon, Oscar received a call from one of his bodyguards observing everything discreetly. “Boss, Ms. Walker is trailing behind you. Do you need us to do something?”

“Yeah, just go ahead.” After hanging up, Oscar stared at Isabella trailing behind his car through the rear-view mirror. He could not help snorting inwardly. Pfft! A leopard never changes its spots!

Meanwhile, Isabella was overconfident and did not sense anything amiss. After Oscar made an abrupt turn at a corner and stepped on the accelerator, she was about to make a turn too. Nonetheless, a car appeared out of the blue in front of her, blocking her way. Subsequently, her car almost collided with it, scaring the daylight out of her. Fortunately, she managed to stop it at the eleventh hour with her emergency brake. Flustered, she unbuckled her seat belt and was about to confront the reckless driver. However, the car sped away with a swoosh.

Isabella gaped at the car speeding away. A surge of fury welled up from within her. Damn it! What a day! I’ve had enough when Oscar hardly spared me any gaze. Even a reckless driver is getting on my nerves now. How could he have the guts to block my way!

She managed to jot down the car plate number before the car was out of sight. After that, she made a call to get someone to check on it. Nonetheless, she was informed that nothing could be traced about the car owner. In other words, the car owner could be purchasing the car with a fabricated ID card, or it could be a stolen car. Since there was still a record for the car plate number, they could only deduce that the car owner had bought it with a fake ID card.

“Sh*t!” she cursed, blowing a fuse. Nothing seems to be on the right track today! Even an unidentified driver dares to step on my toes!

At the same time, Oscar’s bodyguard, the so-called unidentified reckless driver, gave him a call and updated him, “Boss, I’ve shrugged her off.”

“Okay! I got it.” After hanging up, Oscar headed straight to fetch Amelia and reached the hospital after a short while.

“Dad, Mom,” they greeted Dominic and Melanie the moment they stepped into the ward.

Dominic’s eyes lit up. “Ah! You’re here!”

Amelia handed him the exquisitely packed food. “I requested Oscar to help me get these from the restaurant earlier for you and Mom. Please dig in while it’s still hot.”

Dominic took over from her at once, gesturing to Melanie to take it from him.

In the meantime, James was checking on Spencer. Thus, Amelia asked him with great concern, “James, how’s Spencer doing?”

After a brief examination, he flashed her a smile. “He’s recovering a lot faster than expected. As long as he continues to have a good rest, I presume he’s able to be discharged two weeks later.”

Hearing that, Amelia heaved a sigh of relief.

After catching a glimpse of his watch, James told them, “Oscar, Amelia, stay here for a chat with Mr. and Mrs. Winters. I’ve to get going to check on the other patients. See you later.”

Amelia and Oscar took a seat on the sofa next to the elders. Looking at Dominic munching the food, Amelia reassured them, “Dad, Mom, since Spencer is recovering well, you don’t have to worry anymore.”

After swallowing a mouthful of food, Dominic raised his head to look at Amelia earnestly. “Amelia, your mom and I are very grateful to you. If not for you, we won’t be able to afford such a large sum of medical fees, and I bet he can only endure till his last moments. We shouldn’t have misunderstood you previously and hurt your feelings with our oppressive words. I apologize for everything.”

After saying that, he gave Melanie a nudge.

The latter raised her head awkwardly with a hint of embarrassment written all over her face.

“A-Amelia, I’m sorry. I tended to act impulsively before this, as I was caught off guard by Spencer’s critical condition. It’s my fault. Just vent your anger at me if you feel like it,” she stammered sheepishly. Evidently, it was unbearable for her to exercise restraint in the face of Amelia.

Amelia felt a ripple of warmth flowing into her heart. At least Dominic and Melanie did not turn a blind eye to all her sacrifices to the Winters family.

“Mom, please don’t say so. Regardless of anything, you’re still family to me. I’ll never blame you for anything. After Spencer recovers, Oscar and I plan to buy you and Dad a new house in our hometown. You can move there with Spencer after that. It’s an ideal place for his recuperation, too,” Amelia stated gently.

The hint of inexplicit complex emotion in Melanie’s eyes intensified as time elapsed. At the same time, a surge of guilt started welling up from within her. It never crossed her mind that Amelia would repay a grudge with a favor despite her oppressiveness toward her previously. Instead of harboring a grudge against her, Amelia was even making perfect arrangements for them.

Undeniably, she had hardly showered Amelia with love since the latter was young. In fact, she had been treating her with utter indifference. It never occurred to her that when they were in deep water, and whilst the other members from the Winters family kept a distance away from them, Amelia would be the only one giving them a hand. Thus, she could not help feeling suffocated by the intense guilt.

“Amelia, I’m sorry.” At the thought of that, she let out a deep sigh before breaking into tears.

Nonplussed, Amelia asked incoherently, “Mom, please don’t cry! Did I say anything wrong?”

After crying her eyes out for a while, Melanie wiped her tears away in embarrassment and lowered her head. After a snuffle, she mumbled, “I tend to overthink and was easily swayed by emotions as I grow older. Amelia, I’m grateful that you are not blaming me. Don’t worry. After Spencer recovers, your dad and I will leave this city with him. We won’t trouble you again. I know you must have had it rough since you are married to an heir of such a prominent family. Hence, we should stop crossing paths with you so we won’t put you in a tight spot again.”

“Mom, don’t get me wrong! I never mean that!” Amelia uttered apprehensively.

“Amelia, I don’t mean that too. I only feel that we shouldn’t bother you again. After Spencer is discharged, let’s cut ties with each other,” Melanie stated resolutely.

Amelia was rendered speechless.

In the end, she did not even realize how she dragged herself out of the hospital. She could only recall how she forced herself into replying to Melanie briefly with the word “okay” before the atmosphere in the ward tensed up. When she eventually came to her senses, she had already stepped out of the hospital.

Oscar was worried stiff as he caught sight of Amelia, who had seemingly fallen into a trance. Wrapping his arms around her, he consoled her, “Try to think positively. After cutting ties with them, all your disgruntling moments in more than twenty years will come to an end. With that, nobody will be able to hurt you by exposing your pathetic past again.”

After regaining her composure, Amelia smiled bitterly. “The Winters family still ends up giving up on me.”

Unequivocally, she had overestimated herself. She used to think she was tough and would not mind about it.

Her longing for her adopted parents' attention throughout the years seemed to have transformed into a bone-deep persistence. It seemed she would never stop brooding over it as long as they did not give her any compliments.

"You still have me and Tony," Oscar murmured to her reassuringly.

Amelia embraced Oscar tightly, feeling the soothing warmth of his body. In a split second, it was as though the frigidness enveloping her in the ward moments ago was gone.

She mumbled sorrowfully, "Oscar, how could they give up on me without a second thought?"

"It's because they are not worthy of being your parents," Oscar consoled her.

Amelia heaved a silent sigh. "Since they've given up on me, what's the point of dwelling on it again."

After quite a while, she pulled herself together and said softly, "Let's go back now. Tony is still waiting for us."

At the sight of Amelia low in spirits, Oscar's eyes darkened. As he raised his head and turned to look in the direction of the hospital, he doubted if he should teach an insolent Melanie a lesson.

Nevertheless, he dismissed the idea as he foresaw Amelia would be distressed if she tended to know about it. He walked her to the side of the passenger seat, opened the door, and helped her in. After that, he moved to the other side and hopped in the driver's seat before speeding off.

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Chapter 633 June Is Back As A Foreign Merchant

Meanwhile, Dominic cleared his throat deliberately before asking somberly, "Melanie, why did you say those words to Amelia just now?"

Melanie retorted, "What am I supposed to say then? We weren't really much of a parent to her, but she has been sacrificing a lot for the family. Anyway, I still have my sense of pride. Instead of living in sheer guilt as she continues to sacrifice generously for our family, it would be better if we cut ties with her earlier!"

Dominic was at a loss for words. His back seemed to have hunched even more.

After what seemed like an eternity, he let out a sigh. "Melanie, you've got the point. After Spencer recovers, let's leave Tayhaven together. Don't ever show up in front of Amelia again. Perhaps, that's our best way to make it up to her."

Even so, Melanie only remained silent.

Nobody knew if James' medical skills had worked magic or because Spencer was fated to get through the obstacle. Miraculously, he had a speedy recovery after his operation and could even get down from bed two weeks later.

Gazing at Amelia, the middle-aged man stated earnestly, "Amelia, many thanks to you during this period. If not for you, I would surely meet my end at any moment. I feel bad for causing you a lot of inconveniences all this while.

Staring at him, Amelia smiled gently. "Spencer, don't ever say so. Since you have recovered, no words could describe how happy we are." In actuality, Spencer did not really get along well with her when they were young. Somehow, there was an unexpected twist ever since he fell ill, and they could even chat pleasantly at the moment. Even Spencer could sense the change in himself. Surprisingly, he seemed to be placing familial bonding over others as he grew older. He was suddenly regretful of fighting with her over trivial arguments and even hurt her feelings with harsh words numerous when they were young.

Scratching his head subconsciously, Spencer uttered guiltily, "Amelia, I'm terribly sorry for how I've treated you when we were young. I don't know what I should do to repay your kindness. I can't believe you're willing to spend a few hundred thousand for my treatment despite how I had treated you. But don't worry. After I'm healthy enough to work again, I promise I'll pay back the money to you."

Amelia shook her head at once. "Don't mention it. Anyway, we're family. As long as you can lead a peaceful life with Evelyn and bring your children up, I'll be more than happy."

"Sure! I will!" Spencer responded earnestly.

Amelia chuckled at his reaction.

At that moment, she was relieved to let bygones be bygones with Spencer. She even had a feeling that the Winters family were not as cold as they seemed.

She felt as if she was ready to let go of the past. Even if they would not cross paths with each other again in the future, she knew she would not have any regrets.

Spencer stayed for a few more days in the hospital. When the doctor announced he could be discharged, Melanie packed their things and prepared to go home.

Amelia helped to buy three flight tickets for them before sending them to the airport. When they were supposed to have their security check, she could not hold herself back anymore. After hugging them one by one, she said sincerely, "Dad, Mom, Spencer, feel free to give me a call at any time. I'm part of the family forever." If only you all could see me as family too!

Inevitably, tears started to well up in Melanie's eyes. She pretended not to care and replied, "Enough of that. You'd better go back early. We've to go through the security check now. Oh my! How embarrassing if we are to get on the plane in tears!"

Amelia could not fathom why she suddenly burst out laughing. In fact, she suddenly felt that Melanie sounded adorable in a way. In return, she responded coquettishly, "Mom, I love you very much. Call me when you're free, okay? Don't forget about your daughter."

Melanie rolled her eyes at her before urging Dominic and Spencer to head for the security check. Within seconds, she was already on the brink of tears.

"You're undoubtedly as stubborn as a mule. What's wrong for you to tell Amelia that you'll be missing her too?" Dominic mocked.

"Mind your words! I won't miss her!" Melanie refuted adamantly.

"Then why are you crying?" Dominic pointed out at the sight of tears trickling down her cheeks.

"I'm not crying! It's just the sand getting into my eyes." Melanie came up with a random excuse, causing him to be utterly speechless.

Amelia only turned to leave when their silhouettes were finally out of sight. Nevertheless, there was an unmissable residue of longing in her eyes. She could not help wondering when they would be able to meet again.

At the thought of that, she got into Oscar's car in low spirits.

The latter tried to cheer her up by saying, "If you really miss them later, we can visit them at any time. After all, anywhere is accessible with the advanced transportation system nowadays."

Leaning her back against the backseat, Amelia replied resignedly, "I'm afraid they'll not be happy to see me."

"No matter what, you're still their daughter. I bet there aren't any parents who'll not be happy to see their daughters," Oscar comforted.

Amelia threw him a glance silently. Nonetheless, she could not assure herself that her adoptive parents would be pleased to see her again.

“Let’s go back to the Winters residence to celebrate the new year this round,” Oscar suggested.

Amelia cast her eyes down as she contemplated. After a while, she said nonchalantly, “It’s all right. The Winters family has never liked me all this while. If they suddenly butter me up just because I’m married to an heir of a prestigious family, I would rather avoid being closely acquainted with them.”

“Have you thought it through?” Oscar asked tactfully.

“Start driving. I’m not as vulnerable as you think. Furthermore, I’ve to be engaged at work after I’m back to the office,” Amelia said casually; a bright smile broke out on her face.

“If there’s anything bothering you, you must not hesitate to tell me,” Oscar reminded her.

“Okay, I know.” Amelia flashed him a smile again.

After her adoptive parents left with Spencer, Amelia’s life was back on track. Thus, she started burying herself in work again.

One day, Amelia was busy at work as usual. Shane suddenly led a foreigner into their office and clapped his hands to attract everyone’s attention. “Everyone, may I have your attention, please.”

All her colleagues in the design department raised their heads instinctively. The moment Amelia caught sight of the man standing alongside Shane, she felt her temples start throbbing.

On the other hand, the latter winked at her mischievously. “Amelia, long time no see.”

Shane let out a chuckle. “June, do you know Amelia?”

Smiling blissfully, June explained, “We’ve known each other long ago. In fact, I’ve chosen your company to be our collaborator partly because I wish to grab the opportunity to meet Amelia. Moreover, I heard that your company is well-equipped with advanced technology and has a talented crew. That’s why I’m thinking of dropping by to have a look. If we’re able to collaborate with each other, I hope Amelia can be assigned as the person in charge of this project.”

“June, Amelia is mainly in charge of design drawings. I’m afraid she might be unable to cope with the project timeline.” Shane tried to talk him into changing his mind.

“Amelia is outstanding and multi-talented. I can count on her. How about we try to have a chat with her in your room? If she’s willing, I can sign a contract with your company right away. As a foreign merchant who plans to invest in Tayhaven, your governor welcomed my arrival with open arms earlier. Not to mention, I’m representing the Adertons to seek a long-term collaboration partner in Chanaea. Mr. Franklin, I presume you won’t let this chance slip away. Am I right?” June hinted ambiguously.

After pondering for a while, Shane turned to instruct Amelia, “Amelia, follow me to my room for a while.”

Amelia only hesitated momentarily before she rose and followed Shane to his room.

Soon, Shane cut to the chase while they were in his room. “Amelia, since you and June know each other, I guess I don’t have to make an introduction again.”

After flashing June a look, Amelia emphasized, “Mr. Franklin, Mr. Wick and I are not really close with each other. In fact, I’ve only met him a few times before this.”

“Amelia, how could you have the heart to say so? Do you know that I’d always thought about you after I was back in my country? I feel we can get along well with each other. As long as you agree to be in charge of this project, I’ll promise to collaborate with your company. I foresee we’ll gain a large sum of profit if this project turns out a success.” June handed a copy of the document to Amelia to convince her.

However, Amelia did not spare him any glance. She turned to look at Shane and uttered solemnly, “Mr. Franklin, if there’s nothing else, I’ll get back to work then.”

Shane’s heart skipped a beat, fearing that June would be infuriated. Unexpectedly, the latter clapped his hands and mocked, “Amelia, your temper seems to have taken a turn for the worse. Fine, I agree to collaborate with your company, but you must comply with a term. Amelia, I want you to be my translator.”

Shane tried to rectify the situation by asking, “June, you know how to speak Chanaean, don’t you?”

A quick-witted June replied eloquently, “There are times that I don’t feel like speaking Chanaean. Not to mention, everyone in my team can only speak Erihalese. Hence, I need a translator to be by my side. Mr. Franklin, if you agree to let Amelia be my translator, I’ll sign this contract on the spot!”

A hint of annoyance flickered in Amelia’s eyes.

Shane tried to talk June into changing his mind again. “June, if you need a translator, I can arrange two professionals for you. They even master other languages other than Erihalese and Chanaean. I’m sure you’ll be satisfied with them.”

Shrugging his shoulders, June smiled ambiguously. “Mr. Franklin, you must be pulling my legs. Since you disagree with letting Amelia be my translator, then forget about our collaboration. Bear in mind that I’ll only sign the contract if you agree with it.”

Next, he turned and was about to stride off. Nevertheless, Amelia advanced toward him and stood in his way. “Mr. Wick, don’t forget that you’re a foreign merchant who wishes to invest in Tayhaven. Since you’re here on behalf of your family, don’t you know that you bear the responsibility to opt for an ideal collaborator rationally?”

“Amelia, as long as you agree to be my translator, I’ll not think twice about collaborating with your company,” June emphasized again, smiling jubilantly.

Amelia’s eyes darkened as she glanced at him. In the meantime, Shane moved forward to chime in, “June, since you are here, let me treat you to lunch, regardless of whether we’ll be able to collaborate with each other.”

June turned to look at Amelia instead and cast her a meaningful smile. “I’ll be more than happy to have this meal in the presence of Amelia.”

Amelia was well aware that there was no way out for her. As a diligent employee, she would never let her private matters interfere with work, affecting her work progress.

Thus, she relented and suggested, “Why don’t we ask everyone from the design department to join us? The more, the merrier. Mr. Wick, you won’t mind about it, will you?”

June smiled gently. “Of course not!”

Thus, all of them headed straight for lunch at the hotel. Halfway through their meal, everyone clank glasses with June. Evidently, they were buttering him up. Rory even took the opportunity to ask June, “Mr. Wick, I’ve bumped into you a few times when going down for lunch with Amelia. Do you still recognize me?”

Even so, June smiled and apologized, “I’m sorry as I only noticed Amelia at that time. I forgot that there was still another beauty standing alongside her at that moment.”

Hearing that, the smile on Rory’s face froze.

Seconds later, June added again, “But Ms. Sanders, I’ll remember you from now onwards. Undeniably, you’re quite a beauty. Don’t you all think so?”

All the others on the spot echoed at once to butter him up except Amelia and Jolin. Amelia continued eating, turning a deaf ear to him.

Meanwhile, Jolin glowered coldly at June, snorting inwardly. Pfft! I should have killed him at that time. If I'd done so, we wouldn't have to bear with it when he's putting on a show now!

"Mrs. Clinton, don't you think you will have indigestion later by eating in the presence of someone annoying? How about I get you something else to eat?" Jolin asked deliberately.

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on her.

Amelia scooped some salad on Jolin's plate to appease her. "Jolin, take some salad." Next, she turned to look at the other colleagues and joked, "Jolin usually speaks straight from the shoulder. Just ignore her."

The next moment, the others started chattering jubilantly with June again.

Amelia whispered to Jolin, "Jolin, have your meal quietly. Don't rain on others' parade, okay?"

"Mrs. Clinton, noted," the latter replied, pouting her lips.

Meanwhile, Amelia could not help feeling amused.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 634

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 634

Chapter 634 He Is Back

As June left to use the bathroom, Jolin excused herself as well and went after him. "Hold it right there, June!" she called out to him outside the male restroom.

June paused in his tracks and flashed her a sarcastic smile as he asked, "What is it, Ms. Wright? Are you trying to make a move on me?"

Jolin narrowed her eyes and glared viciously at him. "I told you to stay away from Mrs. Clinton or I'd kill you!"

June pretended to be scared of her before putting on a sinister expression as he said, "You're a woman, so you should act like one instead of threatening to kill people all the time. I came here as an overseas merchant, and even the governor would show me

some respect. If anything were to happen to me in Tayhaven, Oscar will be the first person that my family goes after. Surely, you wouldn't want to cause your boss any trouble?"

"Are you threatening me?"

Instead of replying, June stepped forward and pinned Jolin against the wall before she even realized what was going on. The next thing she knew, something cold and metallic was pressing against her waist.

"You have a gun?"

"Taking on trained individuals like you without a gun is just asking for a beating."

"Aren't you afraid of me reporting you?"

"You can go ahead and do so if you want."

"You..."

"Lady, I'm going to use the restroom now. You'd better not follow me or you might end up scaring the other guys in there. Besides, it's important for a girl to have some sense of shame." June then entered the restroom after saying that, leaving Jolin rooted to the spot.

Frustrated at losing the confrontation with June, she punched the wall and shouted angrily, "D*mn it!"

"What happened, Jolin? Are you feeling unwell?" Amelia asked worriedly when she saw Jolin return with a depressed look on her face.

Jolin shook her head in response, but shot June a fierce glare when he came back.

It was already three in the afternoon by the time they were done with lunch. Shane generously gave everyone the rest of the day off, so they all cheered happily and left in their respective cars.

"I'll be on my way too, Shane," Amelia said.

Shane nodded.

"Amelia, I hope you will seriously consider being my translator. Please don't let your personal affairs get in the way of official business," June reminded her.

“Hey, June! Don’t think you’re some hotshot just because you came back as an overseas merchant. You’re nothing but a lapdog at best!” Jolin snapped back at him before Amelia could even say anything.

The look on Shane’s face turned gloomy instantly upon hearing that.

“Jolin, you mustn’t be so rude!” Amelia reprimanded her.

June, on the other hand, simply chuckled as he said, “Ms. Wright sure has a way with words! Looks like I’ll be able to learn a thing or two from her someday!”

Amelia shot him a glance before turning toward Shane as she said, “I’ll get going now, Shane.”

She then got into the car with Jolin and had the chauffeur drive off.

“You have very interesting employees, Mr. Franklin. I don’t think you’d ever get bored working with them, huh?” June said sarcastically when the car disappeared into the distance.

“I need to buy my daughter her favorite comic, so I’ve got to get going now,” Shane replied, avoiding that topic completely.

“Go on, then. I have to visit an old friend anyway.”

“June, keep in mind that Amelia isn’t someone you can afford to mess with. It’d be unwise to play with fire and end up getting burnt to ashes,” Shane said before getting into his car and driving off.

June narrowed his eyes and muttered to himself with a smile, “But that’s what makes it fun. My hatred will not be satiated until I crush Oscar and make him apologize to me.”

“I’ll wait for you outside, Mrs. Clinton,” Jolin said upon dropping Amelia off at the Clinton residence.

“How about you go in with me instead? It’d get pretty boring standing out here all by yourself.”

Jolin gave it some thought and agreed to her suggestion. “I need to make a phone call. Let me know when you’re ready to leave, Mrs. Clinton.”

Amelia nodded and made her way into the house.

Jolin waited until she was out of sight before giving Oscar a call.

“Boss, June is back again. This time, he’s playing the role of an overseas merchant. I believe he came prepared,” she reported after taking a moment to structure her sentences.

“Got it. Have someone follow him for now,” Oscar ordered calmly.

“Will do, Boss.”

“Where’s Amelia?”

“She got off work early today, so she came over to the Clinton residence.”

“Take good care of her. Keep her away from anyone who intends to harm her.”

“Yes, Boss.”

Jolin then hung up the phone and hid herself atop a huge tree nearby. Later that evening, Amelia could be seen bringing Tony out of the house with the butler following closely behind.

Jolin jumped down the tree and silently walked up to Amelia before calling out to her, “Mrs. Clinton.”

“I’ll be heading back with Tony now. Mom and Dad haven’t returned from their vacation. Did they call?” Amelia asked the butler.

“Madam called yesterday and said they went to Faulkay. She said they were having a great time and would probably return ten days later,” the butler replied.

“Looks like they’re really enjoying themselves overseas. Well, they’re both quite old now, so it’s great for them to go on vacations like this.” Amelia then turned toward Tony and said with a smile, “Tony, say goodbye to the butler.”

“Please bend over, mister!”

The butler did as told and lowered himself to Tony’s eye level. “I’ll be going home now, mister! I’ll come back to play with you tomorrow, okay?” Tony said while giving the butler a kiss on the cheek.

The butler loved how obedient and sweet Tony was, so his little display of affection brought a huge smile to the butler’s face.

“Be safe on the road, Mrs. Clinton and Mr. Anthony!”

“Sure thing! I’ll bring Tony over tomorrow. Feel free to give him a spanking if he misbehaves!”

"I'm afraid a spanking won't be necessary, Mrs. Clinton. Mr. Anthony is probably the most obedient child I've ever seen. In fact, he is just like Mr. Clinton when he was little!" the butler replied with a chuckle.

Amelia simply smiled at him in response.

Jolin then drove the two of them back to the apartment and escorted them upstairs.

They bumped into Eleanor, who had been pacing about in the corridor, the moment they stepped out of the elevator.

"Mrs. Hutton?" Amelia called out to her.

Eleanor's eyes lit up the moment she saw Amelia.

"Ah, you're finally back, Lia!" she greeted her with a smile.

Amelia unlocked the door to her apartment and motioned for Eleanor to come in. "You should've given me a call if you were planning on visiting, Mrs. Hutton."

"I didn't want to disturb you in case you were busy with work. Besides, I don't mind waiting for you out here," Eleanor replied with a smile.

"How about I give you a key to my apartment so you can let yourself in next time?" Amelia suggested after giving it some thought.

"Sure thing, but I've already purchased the unit beneath yours, so we're technically neighbors now. I could drop by and help Molly with making breakfast when you and Oscar prepare to head out for work," Eleanor said excitedly.

Mrs. Hutton has a family of her own to look after, so she doesn't have to go this far for me...

With that in mind, Amelia asked after a brief pause, "Mrs. Hutton, are you and Mr. Hutton really divorced?"

The look in Eleanor's eyes turned gloomy upon hearing that. "Not yet. He promised to get divorced peacefully at first, but then he went back on his word. I've spent the past ten days in Saspiuburg trying to get the divorce over with, but to no avail. However, we have been living separately for now. I will file for divorce two years later on the grounds of irreconcilable differences. Our relationship has truly come to an end, anyway."

"I know it isn't my place to interfere with your relationship matters, but have you really thought this through?" Amelia asked.

“Don’t worry; I made that decision after thinking really long and hard about it. You are merely the spark that ignited the flames of change here. Our relationship has had issues over twenty years ago, so forcing myself to stay with him will only hurt us both,” Eleanor replied decisively. It wasn’t her intention for things to end like this with Benjamin, but fate decided to play a cruel trick on her.

“I’m glad you’ve thought this through, Mrs. Hutton. I won’t say anything further about your decision. From now on, I’ll care for you as my elder!” Amelia said with a gentle smile.

“Lia, could you call me ‘Mom’? We can get a DNA test if you don’t believe that I’m your mother.”

Amelia lowered her gaze and said apologetically, “That won’t be necessary. Oscar already did the test for me, and he has confirmed that you are indeed my biological mother. However, I can’t bring myself to call you ‘Mom’ just yet. I’m sorry.”

Eleanor looked so similar to her that she couldn’t come up with another reason for it apart from them being mother and daughter.

Although she had confirmed that Eleanor was her biological mother, their reunion wasn’t as joyful as she had expected. Due to the fact that she was abandoned by the Hutton family, Amelia felt a greater sense of belonging in her adoptive family instead.

Despite feeling disappointed by her response, Eleanor brushed it off and said, “That’s all right, there’s no need to rush it. I’ve been waiting for so many years now, so I can wait a little while longer.”

“You really don’t have to do this, Mrs. Hutton. You have a daughter and a son that love you way more than I ever could. It’s not worth it to upset them because of me. The Winters family is the one that raised me, so... I think you should return to the Hutton family and continue living a comfortable life there,” Amelia replied after a brief pause.

“Lia, do you think I’m clinging to you because of your wealth? Is that why you are afraid of me staying?”

Thinking that she had hit the nail on the head when she saw Amelia staring blankly at her in shock, Eleanor continued, “Don’t worry. I am not the least bit interested in the Clinton family’s wealth. I simply wish to stay by your side and look after you. This is to make up for the pain I have caused you for over twenty years.”

There was a hint of sadness in Amelia’s eyes as she said with a chuckle, “There really is no need for you to stay with me out of guilt. We could just visit you in Saspiuburg whenever we have the time.”

“Lia, do you not want me by your side?” Eleanor asked hesitantly with a hurtful look on her face.

“Please don’t get the wrong idea, Mrs. Hutton. I didn’t mean it like that. I just feel that the Hutton family is where you truly belong,” Amelia explained.

Suddenly, Eleanor leaped to her feet and exclaimed, “Lia, I just remembered that I haven’t unpacked my bags yet! We’ll talk tomorrow, okay? See you!”

Amelia broke into a wry smile as she watched Eleanor run off in a state of panic. She wasn’t actually looking forward to reuniting with Eleanor at all. In fact, she didn’t want to be entangled with the Hutton family any further.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 635

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 635

Chapter 635 You Have Been Bad

Amelia made no mention of Eleanor being in Tayhaven when Oscar came home later that night. She simply made dinner, watched some cartoons with Tony, and gave him a bath before tucking him in. Upon returning to her bedroom, she saw Oscar coming out of the bathroom with only a towel on.

“Come here, Oscar. I’ll help blow your hair dry,” Amelia said while gesturing at him with a smile.

Oscar did as told, and Amelia began blow-drying his hair gently. When his hair was mostly dry, she switched off the hair dryer and said, “June is back, Oscar. This time, he has taken the identity of an overseas merchant for the Adertons. I think he might’ve come prepared.”

Oscar reached out and pulled her into his embrace. “What, you afraid that he’ll get the drop on me?” he asked in a deep, seductive voice while pricking her cheek with his stubble.

Amelia let out a giggle and wrapped her arms around his neck as she replied, “Of course not! I’m just worried you might end up killing him with your savagery! Still, we should be a little more careful in case he really did come prepared. After all, the ones that play dirty and strike from the shadows are the most difficult to defend against. You and I both know just how petty and cunning June is, so we should be on our guard.”

Oscar simply chuckled and sealed her lips with his. "I don't like hearing you mention another man's name, even if you are talking about taking him out. I think we should do a little something more meaningful instead," he whispered while they were taking a moment to catch their breath between kisses.

The next thing Amelia knew, he had assaulted her with yet another barrage of kisses.

While the two of them were having a romantic moment together, Cassie was sitting in the corner of a bar with over ten bottles of whiskey and beer on the table. Some of them were empty and had been knocked over.

She had a dazed look in her eyes as she continued chugging on a bottle of beer. Even the blind could see that she was very intoxicated at the time.

Suddenly, a lecherous young man sat down beside her and tried to feel up her thigh. However, someone grabbed his wrist from behind before his fingers even touched her.

The man then turned around and shouted in annoyance, "What the... Who dares ruin my—" He chickened out halfway through his sentence when he saw the tall and strong foreigner standing behind him. "C-Can I help you, mister?"

"She's my girlfriend."

"I'm sorry! I thought she was single because she was drinking here all by herself! I'll take my leave now that you're here!" The young man then brushed his arm free and ran off in fear.

Cassie narrowed her eyes and held up her glass as she mumbled, "Here, have a drink..."

The man sat down beside her and caressed her face as he said in a sinister tone, "It hasn't even been a month since I left, and you're already getting yourself wasted like this? Do you miss me that badly?"

Cassie tried to brush his arm off, but lacked the strength to do so due to her state of intoxication.

"June? Is that you?" she asked uncertainly after taking a moment to glare really hard at the man.

"You finally recognize me, huh?"

To his surprise, Cassie burst out crying as she exclaimed, "This is impossible! That b*stard went back to his home country! He doesn't want me anymore! He actually dumped me just because I said I wanted to get back together with Oscar! I've been so miserable ever since he left! He used me for so many years, and then he just ditched

me before I could get anything in return! Can you believe that? Well, whatever... I suppose it's for the better anyway! With him gone, I'll finally be free! I don't miss him at all! I love Oscar, so there's no way I'd ever miss that f*cking creep!"

The look in June's eyes turned gloomy upon hearing that. "Honey, it's not nice for women to tell lies," he said while pinching her chin.

"Ow! It hurts! Let go of me!" Cassie winced from the pain and waved her arms frantically in response.

June leaned in close and whispered into her ear, "I'll let go if you say you love June and miss him dearly."

"No! I love Oscar! Everything I do has been for him! I would never fall in love with that creep! Besides, he has already ditched me and returned to his country, so I'd never fall for him!" Cassie protested stubbornly.

"You're wrong. He didn't ditch you. He only returned to his country because he wanted to come back to you in his best state, avenge you, and provide you with the best life possible. He has been with you for so many years now, so there's no way he'd let some other guy have you!" June said in a seductive voice.

Cassie looked up at him and asked, "Really?"

"Yes, really. He loves you very much, so he would never leave you here all by yourself."

"But I love Oscar!"

"No, you love June."

"No, I have always loved Oscar! I only have eyes for Oscar!"

The look in June's eyes grew increasingly cold upon hearing that. "Honey, you're going to be punished if you continue to misbehave like this. Looks like you won't be getting any sleep tonight!" he said while scooping her into his arms.

As Cassie began thrashing about wildly, he whispered into her ear, "Calm down, Honey. I'm going to take you to a place where we can be alone, okay?"

Cassie stopped struggling all of a sudden and looked just like an obedient kitten as she lay quietly in his arms.

June then brought her to a nearby hotel and booked a room using his ID card. He was so horny that he pinned her against the wall immediately after closing the door behind them.

The sex they had was so hardcore that even the moonlight shied away from the window of their room.

Cassie's body was aching all over by the time she woke up the next day.

The first thing she did upon noticing the strange environment around her was to lift the blanket she was under. Having confirmed that she was completely naked with no one else around, the look in her eyes was filled with panic and anger.

What the... That guy just left me here after screwing me over? I don't know who this b*stard is, but he'd better pray I don't get my hands on him!

Cassie's train of thoughts was interrupted by the sound of the room door opening. The next thing she knew, a tall and handsome man waltzed into the room with breakfast on a serving cart.

With her eyes wide, Cassie grabbed a pillow from the bed and threw it at him as she shouted angrily, "June? What are you doing here? You b*stard, was it you who slept with me last night?"

"Getting angry so early in the morning will cause you to age faster, Honey!" June replied with a smile while catching the pillow.

Naturally, hearing that only angered Cassie even further.

"F*ck you, you shameless b*stard!"

She was going to continue cursing at June, but he stepped forward and sealed her lips with his.

That kiss was so deep that Cassie was panting heavily by the time he let go of her.

"You look really sexy like this, Honey! Now, be a good girl and go wash up in the bathroom. I've prepared your favorite food for breakfast!" June said gently as if he were comforting an angry kitten.

Cassie shot him a fierce glare before storming into the bathroom. After taking a quick shower, she opened the bathroom door, stuck her head out, and asked, "Where are my clothes, June?"

"I bought you a new set of clothes. Come get it."

"Bring it to me."

"There's no need to be shy, Honey."

“June, bring me my f*cking clothes right now! Do not make me repeat myself!”

For reasons unknown, June actually did as told and brought her the clothes.

After quickly getting dressed, Cassie glared at June with her arms crossed as she asked coldly, “When did you return? Also, how did we end up sleeping together last night?”

“I came back because I missed you, Honey. I then tracked your location and found you at the bar with some lecherous young punk. You were so drunk that you wouldn’t even know if he was rubbing his hands all over you.” A vicious look flashed past June’s eyes as he continued, “You’ve been quite a bad girl while I’m gone, haven’t you? In order to teach you a lesson for seducing another man, I had to punish you a little last night. I took some pictures of you while we were in bed. Do you want to have a look at them? You even had your arms wrapped around my neck when you told me how much you missed me. I have an audio recording of that too. Would you like to hear it?”

“Bullsh*t!”

Not wanting to waste another second of her time arguing with him, Cassie turned around and stormed out of the room. She was so angry that she didn’t even want to eat the breakfast he brought her.

June couldn’t help but smile when he saw her like that.

Oh, my pet sure is irresistibly adorable even when she’s angry!