

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 636

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 636

Chapter 636 Are You Worried You Might Fall In Love With Him

June stood up and chased after Cassie. Once he saw Cassie waiting for a taxi downstairs, he rushed toward her and grabbed her arm. "Honey, I'm going to visit Mr. and Mrs. Yard now. Do you want to come with me?"

Glaring at June, Cassie gritted her teeth and replied, "June, didn't you say you've gotten tired of me?"

"When did I say so?"

"You..."

After calming herself down, Cassie spread her arms and said, "I'm not going to argue with you. Nonetheless, stop pestering me because it's over between us. Do you get it? You do yours, and I'll do mine. Is that okay?"

Blinking his eyes, June feigned ignorance. "Honey, I've just realized that you're not illiterate. However, I'm a foreigner." In other words, June said he didn't understand her.

Cassie was irritated. After all, her level of literary knowledge was way below that foreigner.

"June, well done. However, I'm not interested in arguing with you. I've to get going now." Cassie stopped a taxi and got into it. Surprisingly, the thick-skinned June hopped in as well.

"Get out!" Cassie howled.

However, June ignored her and gently told the driver an address.

Cassie continued to make noise as they were on the way to her house. After a while, the driver couldn't help but advise, "Lady, I think your boyfriend is a good man, and you two look like a perfect match. Since your boyfriend loves you so much, you shouldn't be upset with him."

Feeling even more irritated, Cassie shouted, "He's not my boyfriend!"

However, the driver pursed his lips. Does she think I'm a fool? Only a boyfriend can tolerate her temper tantrums.

Cassie wasn't in the mood to read the driver's mind. She stared at June and said, "What do you want? In case you aren't aware, my parents are furious upon knowing that you've come back. They are not treating you like their son anymore. Hence, you should stop thinking about winning their heart."

Unperturbed, June flashed her a smile and responded, "I called Mrs. Yard and explained everything. Besides, I've delivered a pair of gifts to your house. Mrs. Yard has forgiven me. Anyway, I'm happy that you care about me so much."

Cassie decided to shut her eyes and ignored him. She thought it would be the same as hurting herself if she continued throwing tantrums at the pervert.

Both of them eventually fell silent until they reached the Yard Manor.

Once the car stopped, Cassie took off her high heels and ran toward the manor. After paying the taxi fare, June was shocked to see that she was running.

Nonetheless, June soon felt that Cassie was adorable at that moment.

After a while, he walked slowly into the Yard Manor.

Elizabeth wanted to scold Cassie when she saw Cassie running into the manor gracelessly. However, Cassie had run upstairs at lightning speed before Elizabeth could say anything.

Feeling puzzled, Elizabeth murmured, "What's going on with her? Why is she in such a rush?"

Elizabeth ignored Cassie and continued to read her book about fashion.

"Mrs. Yard." June bowed courteously as soon as he came into the house.

"Oh, June, you're here! Why didn't you give me a call in advance? I could've asked the chef to prepare your favorite dishes." Elizabeth stood up in excitement.

June replied, "I love all kinds of food you prepare for me. Anyway, I came back with Cassie just now. She ran into the house because she seemingly didn't want to see me."

Elizabeth frowned and said, "No wonder she seemed to be in a rush. June, please don't mind her. She's throwing tantrums because you didn't contact her after coming back. I mean, she cares about you but is just unwilling to admit it. Please don't be mad at her."

June chuckled and replied, "Mrs. Yard, I understand. I wouldn't have come back if I were mad at her."

Elizabeth was relieved upon hearing it. Moreover, the longer Elizabeth looked at June, the more she felt satisfied with him. She thought June was way better than Oscar because he was filial, considerate, and polite.

After asking the chef to prepare June's favorite dishes, Elizabeth asked Cassie to come downstairs.

In the end, Cassie came down reluctantly and glared at June.

"Cassie, June rarely comes to Chanaea. How can you behave as such before him?" Elizabeth scolded.

June interrupted, "Mrs. Yard, it's not Cassie's fault. I know she's upset because I came back without telling her. Anyway, I've come to Chanaea to bring products produced by the Adertons into this country. I've met the mayor before this, and he's pleased to see that foreign entrepreneurs like me set foot in Tayhaven. Besides, I'm planning to partner with a few companies. Yard Group is my first choice. As for other companies, I'll spend time looking for the most suitable ones."

Elizabeth gazed at June in admiration and commended, "June, you're getting more and more competent. Cassie will be blessed if she can marry you."

However, Cassie sneered, "Mom, how can you believe everything he said? Who knows if he's lying?"

Immediately, Elizabeth shot Cassie an annoyed look.

Unperturbed, June continued smiling and said, "If Mrs. Yard doesn't believe me. Feel free to come with me to visit my company, or I can show you the list of my properties. I'm sincere in making a name for myself in Chanaea and marrying Cassie after that."

Elizabeth heartily laughed after June made the promise. "I'm pleased to hear it. Cassie will eventually know that you're sincere."

"I know."

The next moment, Cassie sneered and rebutted, "What a pretentious man!"

Elizabeth shot daggers at Cassie and warned her, "Cassie, Mom will get angry if you keep talking like this."

Much to Elizabeth's surprise, Cassie stood up and said defiantly, "Mom, I'm going to meet Oscar. Take your time to chat with your favorite future son-in-law. As long as he isn't afraid of getting cheated on, everything will be fine."

While Elizabeth was pissed off, Cassie ignored her and left.

"God, this girl... she'll be the death of me! Why do I have a daughter who always makes me worry." Elizabeth felt like she was about to burst into a fit of rage.

June gently consoled her, "Mrs. Yard, Cassie is merely throwing tantrums at me. Please don't take it to heart. By the way, there is a gown among the gifts that I delivered yesterday. Have you tried it on? Does it fit? I think it perfectly matches your elegance."

At his words, Elizabeth was appeased.

"June, you're very thoughtful. I tried the gown yesterday. It fits nicely. Even Charlie said it looks beautiful. By the way, I'll be relieved if Cassie marries you. However, she hasn't given me any peace so far. I don't know what is on her mind."

"Mrs. Yard, take it slowly. Before coming to Chanaea, I told my parents about the relationship between Cassie and I. They were pleased and even asked me to bring Cassie to visit them someday. When the time is right, I'll bring her there and marry her," June said.

Elizabeth could put her mind at ease after hearing June's promise.

"June, how is your company doing now? Where is it located? Do you need Charlie's help?"

"No worries. I've instructed my subordinate to manage the old office. The new office is located in front of Yard Group. Besides, I've brought along elites from the Adertons, many of which are Chanaeans. Anyway, I purposely choose to set up my new office in front of Yard Group. If Mr. Yard needs assistance, I can be there right away," June explained patiently.

Elizabeth replied with a smile, "June, that's so kind of you."

Later, June had lunch with Elizabeth and told her many interesting things about different countries. She beamed with delight at his sense of humor from time to time.

Sighing, Elizabeth said, "June, I'll surely ask you out if I'm twenty to thirty years younger."

June laughed heartily and responded, "Mrs. Yard, we'll be a family after I marry Cassie."

Elizabeth nodded. "I know. I'm worried that my stubborn girl is willing to let go of a humorous and competent man like you for Oscar. She might learn a lesson from the school of hard knocks only after being hurt."

June lowered his gaze to conceal the disappointment in his eyes. When he looked up, his eyes were already filled with gentleness.

Meanwhile, Cassie didn't look for Oscar but asked Jennifer to come out. Since Jennifer was still working, she asked Cassie to come to her office instead.

Cassie drove straight to the Larson's company. Perhaps because Jennifer had informed the receptionists, they only asked for Cassie's name and let her in.

Then, Cassie got into the elevator and went straight to Jennifer's office.

In the office, Jennifer put down her pen and massaged her head. She felt a little dizzy after reading documents throughout the afternoon. Seeing that Cassie was fuming, she asked patiently, "Now, who made Ms. Yard angry?"

"He's back."

"Who is he?" Jennifer was perplexed and asked.

"June."

"Isn't it a good thing? I mean, you always talked about him when he wasn't here. Now that he has returned, shouldn't you be happy?"

"When did I talk about him?"

Jennifer didn't dwell on it. She waved her hand and continued, "My dear Cassie, will his return trouble you? Are you worried that you might fall in love with him?"

Cassie shot daggers at her and grumbled, "Jennifer, you said that on purpose, right? You know that I hate him, yet why did you say that to annoy me?"

Jennifer shrugged and stood up. Then, she walked out of the office and asked her secretary to bring in two cups of coffee and some dessert.

The secretary did her work efficiently. Soon, two cups of coffee were served.

"Ms. Larson, Ms. Yard, please enjoy."

"You may leave now."

The secretary nodded in response and left Jennifer's office.

“Drink it. It will sober you up.” Jennifer raised her chin and said.

“Jennifer, what do you mean? Are you suggesting that I’m drunk?”

“Cassie, it seems that I’ve wasted my time training you. If you panicked because of June, how can you tame Oscar, who is even more challenging? To be frank, I felt disappointed. I always thought you were a diamond in the rough. Now, it turns out that you’re a helpless case.”

“What do you mean?”

“Whatever the words imply.”

After taking a deep breath to calm herself down, Cassie apologized, “I’m sorry. I was overly emotional.”

Jennifer nodded in response. “You’re not unsalvageable since you’re willing to apologize.”

Cassie rolled her eyes at Jennifer.

“Tell me, why are you afraid of June’s return?” Jennifer asked.

Cassie heaved a long sigh and said helplessly, “I don’t know. I feel that he’s a pervert. Besides, Oscar and I can hardly be together as long as he’s here.”

“In that case, do you wish for him to disappear?”

Cassie fell silent.

“Have you fallen in love with him?”

Immediately, Cassie shot daggers at Jennifer.

“Let’s pretend I never asked.” With that, Jennifer changed the subject of the conversation. “Anyway, are you here just to blabber nonsense? I thought you would inform me about the progress between Oscar and you.”

Cassie felt even more dejected.

“Oscar didn’t give a damn about me. I tried my best to seduce him with my charms. However, he didn’t even look at me for a second. Are you sure your plans will work?”

Later, Jennifer took out a bottle and handed it over to Cassie.

Cassie took the bottle from her and asked in bewilderment, “What is this?”

“Whoever consumes this pill will forget the most important person in life. He will love you instead after being hypnotized.”

“It sounds magical!”

Jennifer said coldly, “I pulled a few strings to get the pills from the professor who invented them. These are his new product, and no one has tried them yet. Why don’t you experiment with the pills on Oscar? If you succeed, he will fall in love with you. If you fail, I’m not sure what the side effects will be. You have to decide whether to use them or not.”

Cassie tossed the bottle aside and scolded, “Are you crazy? How can you let someone eat the pills without knowing their side effects? Who is going to bear the responsibility if something happens to Oscar?”

“Don’t you hate Oscar, given how he has ignored you?”

“I love him.”

“But you do hate him deep down for his heartlessness. If he’s dead, won’t you be happy?”

“I would not kill. Don’t con me to do your dirty work. I’m not that stupid.”

“Suit yourself. I pulled a few strings to get only one bottle of it. Use it if you wish to change Oscar’s mind. Otherwise, pretend that you’ve never seen this bottle.”

While Cassie hesitated, Jennifer didn’t force her to take the pills. After a while, Jennifer said, “I’ve to continue my work. Give it some thought. By the way, I think there is nothing wrong if you marry June. After all, he is handsome and comes from a wealthy family. You two will be a perfect match.”

Once Jennifer finished, Cassie grabbed the bottle and put it into her bag. “I’ll consider it carefully.”

Jennifer’s lips curved into a smirk before she continued working.

After giving it some thought, Cassie asked, “Are you sure those who consume the pills will lose their memory?”

“Yes,” Jennifer answered confidently.

However, Jennifer deliberately didn’t make it clear. I can’t guarantee that those who consume the pills will definitely lose their memory. Nonetheless, they will probably die.

I'll have my revenge against Oscar if he is dead. If he's not dead, I won't lose anything. Since it won't be done by me, no one can trace it back to me.

"All right. I'll trust you this time." Cassie finally made up her mind. Cassie thought of getting someone to investigate the chemical composition of the pills and using them only if they were proven safe. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so stupid to become Jennifer's scapegoat.

After making the decision, Cassie said, "Let's have lunch together."

Jennifer nodded and suggested, "Sure. A Ferropenian restaurant has just opened for business in front of my office. I think the food will be to your liking. Let's try it out."

"All right."

They never mentioned the bottle of pills again as if they had come to a tacit agreement.

At noon, Jennifer brought Cassie to try the authentic Ferropenian meal downstairs. The atmosphere in the restaurant was nearly perfect, yet they were distracted by their own thoughts.

"Is it good? Do you like it?" Jennifer asked.

"Not bad. The foie gras is scrumptious. Let's come again next time."

"Sure."

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Chapter 637 Six Month Anniversary

After the meal, Cassie and Jennifer excused themselves and left. Before Cassie could walk far, a car stopped in front of her.

Narrowing her eyes at the man in the car, she asked, "Are you following me, June?"

"Why would I do that? I just asked your friends, and Ms. Larson said she was with you." June got out and went around the car to the passenger's seat. He opened the door for Cassie like a gentleman and beckoned her to get in. "Please get in, honey."

Cassie's reaction was to turn on her heels to leave.

June strode to catch up to her. Grabbing her hand, he laughed. "Honey, I only want to give you a lift home. Please, give me the chance. I promise I'll leave immediately after I drop you off."

Cassie shot him a look suspiciously.

June's expression turned solemn as he vowed, "I swear."

Cassie snorted at his vow but still got in the car in the end.

June got in the driver's seat, then helped her buckle her seatbelt. He even offered her a can of Coke. "Have some."

Cassie stared at the can of Coke and rejected, "No, thanks."

"Honey, be good. Have a sip."

"Did you drug it?"

"Yeah. I put a lot of sedatives in it. Once you drink it, I'll drag you to a deserted area, then rape and kill you after. Are you scared now?"

"Crazy b*stard." Cassie rolled her eyes. Snatching the Coke from him, she downed the entire can in one gulp.

"Start the car," she demanded after throwing the empty can away.

June started the car and put on some light music. Listening to the music, Cassie felt her eyelids drooping. Before long, Cassie had drifted off to dreamland.

June patted her head and chuckled. "Honey, I already said I drugged it, yet you still don't believe me."

He parked the car with a malicious grin and reached for Cassie's purse. He dug through the contents until his fingers encircled the bottle of drugs. After reading the description on the bottle in detail, he drove to a private clinic.

"Thomas, can you check if there's a problem with this drug?" June handed the bottle to a doctor in a white robe.

"Sure, give me half an hour." Thomas took it and went to the back of his clinic.

Half an hour later, he came back out front with the bottle in hand. "June, this drug is not even on the market yet. I have never even seen it before. So I've checked its content

and found out there were a large number of hallucinogenic elements in it. It can cause the person taking the drugs to have hallucinations and weaken the mind. In more severe cases, it can even cause death.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah. Do you not trust my skill as a doctor?”

June took the bottle and said, “Got it. Thanks, Thomas. I’ll treat you to a meal next time.”

Thomas shrugged and chuckled. “Can I ask where did you get that drug, June? It seems new. Even I have never seen it before. Do you mind telling me which genius produced it?”

“Sorry, can’t tell you that,” June answered, then excused himself. “I’ll be taking my leave then.”

“All right, see you around.”

Thomas didn’t push June for answers.

After June left the clinic, he called Jennifer right away. “Ms. Larson, I didn’t ask you to harm Cassie when I requested that we collaborate. Why did you give her a whole bottle of hallucinogens? What are you scheming?”

Jennifer didn’t feel embarrassed even though June had seen through her scheme. “Cassie was the one who asked me for it. She wanted to drug Oscar but didn’t want him to die right away. She’s planning to torture him with his weakened mind. You can ask Cassie if you don’t believe me, but you should have a little trust in me since we’re partners.”

June narrowed his eyes at her explanation. “Ms. Larson, I hope you’re not playing games with me. I can deal with Oscar, so don’t bring Cassie into it. Else, you’ll be next on my list.”

“June, you can’t blindly accuse me just because you care about Cassie. I have utilized many of my connections and called in a lot of favors to get that drug. You can always return it to me if you don’t want it,” Jennifer offered casually.

June’s answer was hanging up the call.

A cold smirk played on Jennifer’s lips as she looked at her phone after being hung up on.

"I can't believe a dumb girl like you can get a man to dedicate himself to you, Cassie," Jennifer mumbled.

Honestly, I envy Cassie. No matter the bad deeds she'd done, June had continued to stay by her side. Maybe from an outsider's point of view, June isn't a good person, but not many men can rival his love and dedication toward Cassie.

June didn't care what Jennifer was thinking. He dumped all the pills into a garbage can nearby and filled the bottle with vitamin C tablets he'd gotten from the clinic. Then, he put the bottle back into Cassie's purse as though nothing had happened.

"Honey, leave the revenge to me. You only need to be my princess sitting on a pedestal."

June drove her back to her house.

Cassie realized she was sleeping in her bed when she woke up. Feeling confused, she went down the stairs with bed hair to see June chatting away happily with her mother. The sight had her stomping angrily over to them.

"June, you drugged the Coke, didn't you? Why else would I sleep for so long?" Cassie interrogated.

Elizabeth's brows furrowed at Cassie's tone. "Cassie, what is with your attitude? June sent you back on his goodwill, but you're scolding him like a crude. Where are your manners? Was this how I taught you?"

"Mom, he was the one-"

"Enough. Go wash up now that you're awake. Take a good look at yourself."

Unable to go against her mother's orders, Cassie resignedly dragged her feet toward the bathroom to wash up.

After the meal, Cassie came up with an excuse and left her house to go to a doctor to check on the drug's composition. She was stunned when she was informed that the drug was just vitamin C tablets and wouldn't cause any harm to anyone.

"What? Vitamin C? Is there a mistake, Hector?" Cassie asked in disbelief. She never expected Jennifer would blatantly fool her with a bottle of vitamin C. Does she take me as an idiot?

"These are undoubtedly vitamin C tablets. Cassie, are you playing a trick on me because I've been too free these days?"

Cassie snatched the bottle from him. "I'll buy you a meal next time, Hector; there's something I need to do, so I have to leave now." She left hurriedly.

"Hey, Cassie! How can you push me aside after getting what you wanted?"

Cassie had already left like the wind then, so she couldn't have answered him.

She got in her car after leaving the clinic and reached for her phone instantly to call Jennifer. Cassie didn't hesitate to yell at Jennifer once the call connected. "Jennifer, do you think I'm an idiot that could be easily fooled around? Why would you blatantly lie to me by giving me a bottle of vitamin C? We're partners, and this gesture of yours shows that you're not sincere. I'm not sure if this partnership should continue."

She immediately ended the call without listening to what Jennifer had to say.

Jennifer was puzzled at Cassie's accusation, but recalling the conversation with June earlier, she knew the latter must've done something.

She made a call to June next. "June, did you substitute the drugs in Cassie's bottle with vitamin C tablets?"

"I did."

"Why did you do that?"

"No reason. I told you before that I hate people using Cassie. You're not an exception to that rule."

Jennifer finally understood.

"June, I can stop using Cassie, but you shouldn't have instigated her against me."

"That's your problem."

"Aren't you scared that I'll tell Cassie the truth?"

"You could try and we'll see what'll happen."

She fell silent shortly before she conceded. "All right. You got me this time. I concede defeat."

June looked down at the black screen of his phone with a small smile playing on his lips.

After cursing at Jennifer internally, Cassie was still seething with anger. She unconsciously stepped on the pedal and snapped out of her red haze when she found herself stopping in front of Clinton Corporations.

She was about to get out of the car but she shut the door immediately after opening them.

Her gaze was trained on the man gently removing a leaf from his partner's hair. She bit down on her lip harshly, jealous of the sight.

The man then wrapped his arms around the woman and said, "Today marks the six-month anniversary of our reunion. I already have Hugo and Kurt taking care of Tony, so let's go out for a celebration. I've prepared a surprise for you."

"Okay."

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Chapter 638 Their Happiness Is Her Pain

Amelia thought Oscar had prepared to spend the special day on the yacht, but instead, it was in a wide grassy field. She spotted a large screen and projector along with a table and two chairs not far away.

Amelia pointed at the projector and joked, "Oscar, are you planning to watch a movie with me?"

Oscar led her to the table with a hand at the small of her back and pulled out a chair for her.

Amelia flashed a smile at him as she took a seat. "Oscar, we're not newlyweds anymore."

Oscar took a seat opposite of her and returned a loving smile. Six waiters with a plate in each hand approached the table shortly after.

After setting down the dishes on the table, one of the waiters wished, "Please enjoy the meal, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton."

Oscar waved his arm and said, "You may leave."

"Yes, Mr. Clinton."

The waiters left silently.

"Try it, Amelia," Oscar said after exchanging his plate of cut steak with hers.

Amelia forked a piece of meat and put it in her mouth. She felt the flavor in her mouth somewhat familiar.

"Is it good?" Oscar asked cautiously.

After swallowing the food in her mouth, Amelia asked with a smile, "Oscar, did you cook this yourself?"

"You can taste that?"

"I know it's you because it tastes like home."

Oscar laughed at her reason.

"When did you prepare this?"

"I was already here at four in the evening. After I finished the preparations, I went back to Clinton Corporations to pick you up."

"No wonder you ask me to go to Clinton Corporations earlier today. So this is all part of your plan, but I like your romantic surprise."

"We still have an eternity together. There'll be more romantic events like this."

"Then, I'll be the happiest woman on earth."

"And I'm the man who will is responsible for your happiness."

Amelia's corresponding smile said everything about the joy she felt.

After the main course, the waiters served desserts too. "Should we play the video now, Mr. Clinton?"

Oscar nodded.

Amelia wiped her lips with the napkin and giggled. "Oscar, what movie are we watching? I heard from my colleagues that the newly debuted Mermaid was good. The director was a famous comedian."

Oscar stretched his arm over to the corner of her lips, wiping away the stain she missed. "If you like that movie, I'll block book the entire cinema another time, but let's watch something else for now. Is that okay?"

Amelia's heart was pounding with anticipation at the surprise Oscar had for her.

A ray of light shot from the projector and onto the screen, displaying a small blurry figure. She soon realized it was Tony as the footage refocused.

Tony's voice came through the speakers. "Mommy, Big Meanie said he would be celebrating the six-month anniversary with you today. I don't know what that is, but he said you would be happy if you could celebrate it. So I'm not going to fight him for you. Be happy, Mommy. I will always love you. Muah!"

Tears shimmered in her eyes at Tony's wishes. Soon, another figure showed up on the screen. It was Tiffany.

"Hi, Babe. I bet you didn't expect this. I was surprised when Oscar came looking for me to record a clip, but I relent, seeing his sincerity. Even though he likes to act cool as though everyone owes him money, it's fine as long as he treats you with gentle care. Both of you are a match made in heaven. Appreciate each other since it's a fateful meeting between you both. Today is your six-month anniversary. Even though I'm contemptuous of such a celebration, a man that does that much for you is a man that has you in his heart. Appreciate him and love him. May you two grow all together. Well, the same goes for me too. Just enjoy today and don't worry about Tony. I love you."

Tiffany even sent a flying kiss at the end.

Amelia burst out in laughter at her antics. This girl sure got a way to make me laugh and feel touched at the same time.

Derrick, Kurt, Hugo, and others appeared one after another. Carter was the last to appear.

"How do I say this? I never thought Oscar would look for me, so I'm genuinely surprised. Strangely, I get to speak to you like this and express the feelings I buried deep in my heart. It had been a long while since we'd spoken to each other. I know you've erected a wall between us. You're gentle to me, yet you kept your distance. Although I know I'm at fault for everything, it doesn't change the love I have for you. It doesn't matter if we don't end up together in the end. I'll always have a place for you in my heart. I hope you can open your heart to me the next time we meet. Rest assured. I won't have any bodily contact with you without your consent. I reflected on myself during the last two years you went missing, and I realized it wasn't important whether you were with me as long as I could see you. I'm happy if you're happy. I heard from Oscar that today is your six-month anniversary. Even though I'm clueless about this, I can see that he loves you a lot to do this much for you. He's much more attentive compared to me. That was

something that both the current and the younger me couldn't compare. I wish you happiness, but I'll still snatch you from him if I see the chance. Stay smiling."

The footage ended with Carter's face frozen on the screen.

"Honey, do you like this gift?"

Amelia turned to him with tears swimming in her eyes. "When did you prepare this?"

"Yesterday. Do you like it?"

"I love it. It's such a special gift. It was so touching that I felt like crying. What am I going to do? I'll look terrible if I mess up my makeup." Amelia's last sentence was to hide the overwhelming gratitude bubbling inside her.

Oscar stood and reached his palm out to her like a gentleman. Despite feeling confused, Amelia still placed her hand in his.

He pulled her against his chest and nipped her earlobe lightly. "Are you touched?" he asked with a deep and sexy voice.

Amelia nipped his chest softly in retaliation. "You did all these just to make me feel touched?"

"No, I want you to be happy."

A wide smile tugged on Amelia's lips. "I never thought you would ask Carter to be part of the clip. Aren't you scared that he'll confess his love to me face-to-face?"

"You're still mine in the end, am I right?"

"Has anyone ever told you you're too sure of yourself, Oscar?"

"And you love me for that exact reason."

With no retort, she buried her head in his chest contently. He'd given me so much that my chest was filled to the brim with love. I'm at a loss for words to describe this feeling of being surrounded by happiness.

"I have another gift for you," Oscar whispered.

Amelia looked up at him with surprise in her eyes.

With a snap of his finger, a waiter pushed a cart carrying a two-layer cake toward them. Her entire attention was honed in on the realistic-looking miniature version of herself on the cake.

It was a doll that looked exactly like her sitting on the cake, and she couldn't tear her eyes away from it.

"Oscar, when did you prepare this?" Amelia asked. This doll looks so much like me. It's like a miniature version of me.

Oscar wrapped his arms around her from the back. "I specifically have it custom made for you. Do you like it?"

Amelia nodded her head fervently. She whirled around and stood on tiptoe, gently nipping his chin. "I love it. Thank you for everything."

All the romantic gestures showed Oscar's love for her.

"Let me get a closer look."

Amelia walked over to the cake, dragging Oscar with her. She reached for the doll and examined it in detail. She noticed there wasn't a spot that didn't look like her. Even the mole under her right ear was reflected on the doll perfectly. It was immaculate.

"Oscar, this is the best gift I have ever received." Amelia sniffled. "You're always preparing all these romantic gestures and surprises, yet I did so little for you in comparison."

"You only need to stay by my side. That is the best gift for me."

"Aw. I'm going to cry."

"Silly."

Seeing the couple in an embrace, the waiter sensibly left, giving them some space.

None of them saw the car parked behind the bushes. Cassie sat in the car staring at the scene coldly.

She was full of jealousy. Oscar had never given me anything like that when we were together. He had always put his career before me. Either his secretary or assistant were the ones who prepared any romantic gestures he ordered. So the younger me thought Oscar was a man that didn't know what romantic was.

It blew my mind to know he wasn't clueless about being romantic. He just wanted to be romantic with the woman he thought was important.

The loving sight was a stab to Cassie's heart. The couple was in a tight embrace under the starry sky while she sat in the car alone, watching them. The situation seemed ironic to her.

Oscar was at fault for everything that happened to me. The piano recitals were halted, my right as a mother was taken from me, and I even became the white-collar I hated the most. He caused all these, yet he treated me like dung stuck underneath his boot.

How could I live on like this! I'm not going to let him go. I don't care if it's my love for Oscar or my hurt pride talking. I'm not going to make it easy for Amelia. Why is it that the woman gets his love while I'm suffering here? If I'm not happy, no woman should be.

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Chapter 639

Chapter 639 I Want To Talk To You

While Cassie was engrossed, a silhouette suddenly inched close and grabbed her by her waist. She was so astonished by the sudden act that she screamed out loud. Yet, that person cupped her mouth to stop her and remarked in a deep voice beside her ear, "Honey, it's me."

Only then did Cassie stop struggling and turn around to look. And of course, it was none other than June.

Annoyed, she raised her leg and stomped forcefully on his feet. Surprisingly, the man did not flinch a wee bit and instead gazed at her with affection and warmth, as though he was looking at a young girl throwing tantrums because she was angry.

"Honey, are you still angry?" June let go of his hands as he put on a wide smile.

Cassie glared daggers at him and spat through gritted teeth, "Why are you here?"

"I've installed a tracking system on you. That's why I'll know wherever you are," June exclaimed with a playful smile.

Anger instantly grew within Cassie that she could feel it burning in her chest.

"You had someone tail me?"

"What do you think?"

"Order them to retreat, or else I'll call the police and report you for harassment."

“Sure, go ahead and call then. If even a fiancé trying to get near his fiancée constitutes harassment, then I have nothing to say.”

“Y-You...” Cassie took a deep breath and tried to recompose herself.

With his eyes on the two lovebirds caressing each other some distance away, June giggled. “Cassie, look at how well Oscar treats his wife. The mere sight of that makes me excited.”

An overwhelming humiliation surged within Cassie as she shifted her gazes at Oscar, and without hesitation, she strode off.

June hurried behind her.

“Honey, the man you love has no love for you. Is your heart feeling a little sore?” It seemed like June was trying to add fuel to the flames.

She walked back and threw him a ferocious glare. “Stop being so sarcastic, June. Even if I mean nothing to him, I still love him. And listen, I’ll never fall in love with you, so it’s best you give up on that thought.”

A hint of gloom flashed across his eyes but soon vanished as he broke into a smile.

“Honey, a stubborn woman isn’t an adorable one. I honestly prefer how you are while in bed.”

“Shut up.”

June shrugged his shoulders and said smilingly, “Honey, see that? The man who said he loves you treats another woman adoringly yet casts you aside. Why don’t you come to me instead? I’ll help you teach that snobbish man a lesson.”

Cassie snorted frostily and went inside the car without saying anything. Seeing that, June blatantly opened the car door and slid in too.

“Get out of the car.”

He leaned in and left a peck on her cheek. “Honey, you look so adorable when you’re annoyed. How I wish I could pin you down and get right into that matter!” He smirked.

Cassie vehemently stepped on the accelerator, and the car zoomed off as quick as a flash. Caught off guard, June almost flew out of his seat as he had yet to put on his safety belt. If not for his fast response to grab hold of the car seat, he would have crashed straight into the front windscreen. The consequence for him, without a doubt, was either heavily injured or dead.

“Honey, so you have such kinky taste, huh? But it’s illegal to murder your husband.” June was still in the mood to joke around.

Cassie glowered at him and clenched her teeth tight. “Why didn’t I hit you to death!”

He chuckled. “I’ve yet to marry you, honey. How will I have the guts to die before that?”

In response, Cassie turned the steering wheel, and the car whizzed off at an intense speed before finally stopping in front of a five-star hotel.

“Follow me out of the car if you have nothing to fear.”

Finishing her words, she got out of the car.

June smirked and hurried behind, feeling his mood lifted instantly.

After Cassie asked for a presidential suite, they stepped into the elevator to head up. Just as she opened the door, June pushed her in and planted a kiss on that lips of hers.

Perhaps because the sight of how Oscar treated Amelia had provoked Cassie, she reciprocated enthusiastically this time. It was almost as if she had given up on herself that she tangled her body so passionately with June.

Cuddling onto Cassie, who was so tired that she had drifted off to sleep, June pecked her hair with affection and whispered, “What a foolish woman. You clearly love me, yet you’re unwilling to admit it. Instead, you’re clinging to a man who doesn’t love you. Tell me, why are you doing that? Isn’t it a great idea to stay by my side and let me love you?”

Just then, Cassie began mumbling in her dreams.

Little did June expect to hear those words as he tilted his head closer. “Oscar, why are you so heartless? It’s almost three years, yet you’re unwilling to forgive me? I love you so much. Don’t you know that?”

At once, an ominous expression settled in in June’s face.

“Honey, perhaps I should ruin that man since you can’t get over him. That way, you’ll only have me in your mind.”

He lay down with the woman in his arms and soon fell into a deep slumber after laying down.

Unexpectedly, he dreamed of Oscar looming over him and uttered, “June, in Cassie’s heart, you’re nothing but a temporary substitute. You’re nowhere comparable to me. Cassie will never be yours.”

That left him so infuriated he called out even in his dreams, "Cassie will be mine."

When his eyes snapped open, he realized he had sat upright. A look of puzzlement washed over Cassie's face as she said crankily, "Why are you making a row? It's fine if you don't want to sleep, but I'm trying to sleep here. You're undoubtedly a sicko who doesn't spare a thought for others at all."

June held her waist and flashed a devilish grin. "Honey, do you miss me already? I know you must be reminiscing about me waiting on you, but you can't just wake me up in the middle of the night. Be good; let's go back to sleep together."

Cassie rolled her eyes at him and wanted to get off the bed. However, June grabbed her tightly and pulled her toward his embrace, and muttered groggily, "Be good, honey. It's still early; let's have more sleep."

Unable to break free from him, she could only give up on struggling and continue sleeping.

Early in the morning the next day, June walked to the window beside the bed upon waking up and made a call to an unfamiliar phone number.

On the other side, Kate had curiosity rearing in her head when she received a call from an unknown number during breakfast. She did not want to pick up initially, but seeing that Terrence and Finnick were all looking at her, she had no choice except to answer the call.

"Hello."

"Is this Mrs. Hisson? I'm June, a foreign businessman, also the general manager of Fortis Group. Coincident or not, I know both Amelia and Tiffany, and I would like to chat with you regarding the two of them. I wonder if you could make time to meet me?"

In a glacial tone, Kate answered, "I don't know you. If you want to talk business, you can get your secretary to contact the Hisson Group directly. I don't know much about business. Thank you."

"Hold on, Mrs. Hisson," June said gently. "Since you're worried that I'm a scammer, I'll get my secretary to get in touch with you. I believe you don't wish to see your son marrying Tiffany as much as I don't."

He hung up promptly after that.

An array of emotions flashed across Kate's face, and her eyes flickered as she lapsed into thoughtful silence.

"Who was that on the line?" Finnick inquired.

“It’s just a marketing call to promote some products. That person even asks if I’m interested in investing in them since that’ll bring me good profits.”

“That surely is a scam. Don’t trust him.”

“I know.”

On the same dining table, Terrence was having his oatmeal quietly. Overhearing their conversation, he lifted his head and stared profoundly at Kate, seemingly speculating if those words she just said were absolute truth or otherwise.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 640

Too Much to Bear My Love

Chapter 640

Chapter 640 More Troubles Again

Later, Kate received a text message from June. In it, he stated the time and address of the meetup as though he knew she would surely turn up for it.

Kate scorned coldly and threw the phone back into her bag.

She had supposedly wanted to ignore the text message, but on second thought, she changed her mind and dressed herself up to head out.

“Where are you going? You’re all dolled up,” Finnick asked.

Kate gave him a smooch on his cheek and smiled. “I have a date with Daisy and the others. We’ll have lunch together and then do some shopping. I’ll be back in the evening after tea with them.”

He returned a kiss but on her lips. “Do you have enough cash with you?”

“I not only have credit cards with an unlimited credit line but also a black card with me. As long as those shops have a wireless payment terminal, I won’t be broke.”

“Stay safe while shopping, then. Don’t skip your meals too.”

“I got it, Sir. You’re honestly such a steward.”

After getting herself ready, Kate made her way down, only to run into Terrence sitting on the couch in the living room reading the newspaper. Sensing her approaching, he shot a glance at her.

“Dad, I have a date with Daisy and won’t be home for lunch later,” Kate expressed.

Terrence merely bobbed his head.

His behavior barely bothered her as she continued, “I’ll get going, Dad.” With that, she clattered toward the door in her high heels.

“Kate, never resort to harsh methods. Leaving some leeway for others is equivalent to leaving some for yourself. Don’t pressurize the younger ones too much, or else things might backfire, and you’ll ultimately be the one who loses everything.” Terrence’s voice suddenly piped up behind her.

Hearing that, Kate paused in her tracks and turned around. “Dad, what do you mean? I don’t get it,” she queried with a soft smile.

Terrence picked up the newspaper again and said without looking up, “Aren’t you going shopping?”

Unsure of what he had wanted to imply behind those words, Kate turned and headed out.

Acting under Kate’s instructions, the chauffeur safely sent her to the destination and reported, “Mrs. Hisson, we’re here.”

“Richard, head back here to fetch me in an hour,” Kate ordered as she put on her sunglasses.

“Yes, Mrs. Hisson.”

She got out of the car and strutted into the café in her heels. In that instance, she gave off an air of elegance yet aloofness that made her feel so distant. Heading to the innermost table by the window, she saw a good-looking foreigner sitting at the table.

“Hello, Mrs. Hisson. I’m June, also known as John Wick. You can call me by either name.” June stood up and pulled the chair out for Kate in a chivalric manner. After she settled down, he then made a self-introduction.

As Kate removed her sunglasses, her exceptional beauty dazzled June at once. Of course, his reaction had nothing to do with love and romance, but instead, an inborn way of reacting to pleasant sights like how every other human being would.

“Mr. Wick, may I know what it is about that you’d call me out today?” Kate crossed her arms before her chest, emanating an intimidating aura.

June waved to the server, and the latter walked over and asked, “Sir, madam, may I get your coffee order?”

The man nodded and ordered two cups of latte for Kate and himself.

Once the server served them their beverages, June stirred his coffee and asked, “Mrs. Hisson, to be honest, I’ve run a background check on you earlier. Though I can’t boast a hundred percent, I’d still say I have sixty percent understanding toward you. For one, I know you hate Tiffany, right?”

Kate glanced at him warily and questioned, “Why did you run a check on me?”

Pulling out a name card from his bag, June passed it to her and said, “I’m sorry. I forgot to introduce what I do for a living. Here, have a look.”

She took it from him and took a glance. “You’re one of the Adertons?”

“You know the Adertons too, Mrs. Hisson?”

“I was blessed to be able to attend a party held by the Adertons many years ago with a friend when we were overseas, and I know it’s a relatively prominent family. I can’t believe you’re one of the Adertons. What an accomplished young man you are.” The expression on Kate’s face eased up significantly after learning about June’s real identity.

“Well, I’ll have to thank you for that. It’s my honor to receive praises from you.”

Kate picked up the cup and took a sip of her coffee. “Tell me; what motive do you have for asking me out? I don’t think there’s anything to say between a young man like you and an over sixty-old hag like me.”

“That’s very modest of you, Mrs. Hisson. You look elegant and poised, have a fair complexion, and almost no wrinkles. Coupled with that unique charisma you’re exuding, anyone will believe that you’re only thirty.”

Kate twitched her lips. “Mr. Wick, I’m not here for those hypocritical words. So tell me, you hate Tiffany as much as I do?”

“I don’t hate her. But I do have a grudge against Oscar. The wife of that man is Amelia, whose best friend is Tiffany. In fact, I’ve to say she got implicated and dragged into this mess. But what to do? Of all the people out there, she has to be Amelia’s friend. I’ve found that you don’t have a liking toward her because of Mr. Hisson’s matters. So, why don’t we work together?”

“Why should I work with you?”

“Because I’m from the Adertons. I’m qualified to help you deal with the people you disliked. But that depends on whether you want to make use of the capabilities I have.”

“Go on then.”

Upon receiving the green light from Kate, June briefly revealed his plan.

Hearing that, Kate nodded in agreement. “It seems like you’ve been planning for a long time. What unforgivable thing did Oscar do that would make the young master of the Adertons so vengeful?”

“It’s a personal feud. I don’t see a point in explaining to you.”

Kate arched an eyebrow but did not continue demanding an explanation.

“So, Mrs. Hisson, are you interested in joining hands with me?”

“All right. As long as you can stop my son from getting himself close to that woman, I don’t mind becoming that evil mother who ruins her son’s happiness.”

“I guess no one will want to blame a charismatic woman like you, isn’t it?”

Kate pursed her lips.

“Here’s to wishing that we can become the best partners,” said June as he lifted his cup.

Kate picked her cup up as well and clinked it against his. “I’ll look forward to receiving a satisfactory answer from you, and hopefully, you’re not just playing with me.”

After striking an agreement, June began executing his plan of dealing with Tiffany. He got someone to mess with Tiffany’s movie, and news of crew members getting injured got out within ten days of filming. As it was a project that Oscar and Isabella had invested in, many media outlets and paparazzi saw the opportunity to create buzz and began reporting about it. Even though Oscar, Isabella, and Derrick had spent a hefty sum of money at the drop of a hat to block the news from spreading, it felt that there was an evenly matched hidden force that had been relentlessly fanning the flames. As such, hordes of keyboard warriors wreaking havoc online had been having such a great time that their presence was still as strong as before, regardless of how Oscar tried to stop them.

Showing little regard to Oscar and Isabella, several tabloids reported almost every day about how the movie adapted from Tiffany’s fantasy novel had come into contact with evil spirits and bad luck, hence explaining the number of accidents ever since filming started. Moreover, they also created baseless assumptions that more accidents would

occur if the shoot were to carry on, such as actors and crew members getting injured, or worse, death.

Scrolling through those reports, Oscar instructed Hugo to call the person in charge of those news publications. However, the secretary on the other end of the call gave him the same reply—their boss was away on a business trip and would not be able to meet Oscar anytime soon.

When Hugo gave an honest report, Oscar narrowed his eyes and lifted his lips into a mocking smirk. “It seems like they must’ve got a strong force supporting them in the dark. If not, they wouldn’t be acting so fearless. Hugo, find out who exactly is the mastermind behind this.”

“Understood.”

It took Hugo almost one whole day to track down a small lead.

“Boss, it’s the doings of the Adertons. I heard that person is June’s cousin, and the two have a close relationship.”

Oscar narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. “June alone is pesky enough, yet even the Adertons want to join in now? Interesting. Since they’re fond, I shall grant them their wish and have some fun with them too.”

“Boss, do you need me to deal with those newspaper publishers?” asked Hugo with his head slightly lowered.

“No need. They’re merely small fry who aren’t capable of doing anything nasty. Just let them be. Instead, help me contact Mr. Yancey. I want to draft a lawsuit against them. If I don’t make them lose a fortune, they might really think that I’m a pushover,” Oscar articulated.

“Yes, Boss.”

Later, Hugo made a call to invite the lawyers over. He then relayed Oscar’s words, to which Denzel and his team nodded. “Rest assured, Mr. Clinton. We’re a hundred percent sure we can win the lawsuit against those publications,” they declared confidently.

“I’m counting on you, Mr. Yancey.”

“You’re welcome, Mr. Clinton.”

After taking their leave, Denzel and his team began to gather resources for the lawsuit, and in no time, they successfully took the person in charge of the various publications to court.

Nevertheless, it was out of their imagination that the case they were so sure of winning had no verdict even after a delay of two months, mainly because those publications had the support of the Adertons in the dark. The turn of events had left Oscar so infuriated that he roped in Isabella to continue fighting through the lawsuit. Eventually, he won the case, and the involved publications had to delete all related articles and release a public apology.

Unfortunately, because of a portion of the public, who had read those published articles and were still clueless about the truth, and those keyboard warriors, who had been bribed to stir trouble, filming for the movie adapted from Tiffany's novel became an arduous journey. Not only did the delay in scheduled shoots consume a hefty sum, but the atmosphere and rapport of the film crew were not as pleasant as before.

Despite the significant monetary losses, Oscar, Julian, and Derrick did not appear to be too affected. On the contrary, Tiffany became visibly dejected. She even questioned if her novel was indeed cursed, thus explaining the series of problems arising recently.

Having seen those articles on the web and in the newspapers, Amelia immediately called Tiffany, worrying that the latter would get the wrong idea.

"Tiff, where are you?"

"Home." Tiffany spoke weakly.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Not dead yet. I'll return to my normal self, so don't you worry."

Those words had only worry Amelia even more.

"Tiff, wait for me at home. I'll head over right now. See you in a while, and that's all for now." After saying that, Amelia hung up the call without allowing Tiffany to answer.

Then, she rushed downstairs, hopped into her car, and sped toward Tiffany's neighborhood.

Upon arrival, she took the elevator up, came before Tiffany's apartment, and knocked on her door.

As Tiffany opened the door, what came within Amelia's line of vision was a rather disheveled-looking former. At once, she knew her friend was in a terrible mood.

"Babe, let's continue our conversation inside."

Amelia followed in.

Tiffany opened the fridge and grabbed a bottle of Coke. "Here, have this."

With her eyes fixed on the woman before her, Amelia took the bottle and only broke the silence after mulling it over for a while. "Discouraged? Not intending to film that movie anymore?"

Tiffany averted her gazes up and shook her head feebly.

"Then do you plan to win others' sympathy, or are you intending to give up on yourself?" Amelia asked as she opened the bottle of Coke.

Tiffany shook her head again.

Amelia took a sip from the bottle. "Tiff, what exactly is in your mind?"

"What do you mean?"

"You should know well."