

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 261

/ [Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

## Chapter 261 Affection

Oscar gazed at the blushing Amelia and said in a tone laced with dominance, "Since you're so enthusiastic, Honey, how can I say not to that? We'll go tomorrow."

She buried herself into his chest and hid the immense sadness in her eyes by morphing her expression into one of anticipation and shyness.

"Let's go on our own, Oscar, with no bodyguards following us in secret. I don't wish for prying eyes during our intimate moments. I don't like that. Is that okay?" Amelia lifted her head and gazed at him with eyes glimmering expectantly.

Although Oscar thought that this was an unusual request from her, he did not think much of it, assuming that she merely wanted a different experience. Besides, he enjoyed her enthusiasm and her willingness to accept him without reservation.

"You don't like having people around?" Oscar asked as he brushed her nose lovingly.

Amelia nodded.

"I love being alone with you. Only then will I feel that you're truly mine. I'm afraid that others might take you away when they're around." She deliberately made a pretentious excuse.

Oscar was overjoyed by her words. From his perspective, he felt that the more possessive she was toward him, the more it showed how much she valued him.

"As you wish. I never knew that my wife is a jealous woman," he teased her.

Amelia arched her eyebrow and replied in a seductive tone, "What's the matter? You don't like it? Even if you don't, there's nothing you can do about it since you've already signed the papers. I am a jealous woman indeed, so live with it."

In response, Oscar pulled her into his embrace and placed the laptop on the other side. He then flipped them over and pinned her under his body.

His voice sounded deep and sultry as he ran his fingers through her hair.

"I adore your jealousy, Honey, and love your body as well. What should I do? I wish to enjoy the feeling that I missed. Will you give it to me?"

Amelia wrapped her arms around his neck and smiled subtly. "Are you that desperate, Mr. Clinton?"

He leaned forward to kiss her lips, leaving no room for a second thought.

The two shared an intense, passionate session and were completely exhausted when they finally separated.

Oscar carried Amelia into the bathroom for a warm shower before placing her back onto the bed as though she was a precious treasure.

He leaned over to kiss her forehead. "Get some sleep," he said with a smile.

"Stay with me."

Oscar got in from the other side of the bed, and she instinctively curled up into a comfortable position in his arms.

While the two were engaging in small talk, Amelia paused mid-sentence to cover his eyes with her hand. "This time I wish to watch you sleep, Oscar."

Oscar's smile turned into a chuckle.

She could not help but smile as well. "Go to sleep, Oscar. Let me fall asleep to the sound of your heartbeat. I love to look at your sleeping face. You're so handsome, just like a male protagonist who is deeply in love with the heroine in a drama."

Oscar placed her hand down but did not chastise her for watching those foolish dramas. Instead, he went along with it.

"You really like the male protagonist?"

"Yes. Even though he and the female lead had met with many trials and tribulations, they would always get back together in the end," Amelia said, sounding rather envious.

I don't wish for us to experience this someday. However, I know that as soon as I ask for a divorce, the chances of us getting back together again is almost zero.

Oscar stroked her hair lovingly as he replied, "Silly girl. You are so good at spewing nonsense. Those scenes in drama are all fake. The male and female leads are just acting according to the script. How can his passion be compared to mine?"

Amelia giggled happily upon hearing that.

"Marrying you is the best thing that has ever happened to me," she said in a very sincere tone.

"You must remember not to let go of my hand in this lifetime," he reminded.

However, little did he know that she would let go of his hand not long after, catching him completely off guard.

The two talked for another half an hour before Oscar finally fell asleep.

“Oscar, Oscar...” Amelia called out several times. After making sure that he was truly asleep, she took his phone and typed out a message: I miss you, Cassie. I’ll wait for you in Room 2018 at Hotel Van Hutton tomorrow.

After she was done typing, she immediately sent the message.

Cassie’s call came not long after. Amelia declined the call and typed another message: “It’s very late. Don’t call me now. Be there at nine in the evening tomorrow. I’ve prepared a big surprise for you.”

She sent it as soon as she finished typing.

Cassie did not call again but sent many messages with explicit contents. Amelia merely looked at the first few before deleting all of them.

After making sure that the other woman would not send any more messages, she placed the phone on the table. Then, she kissed Oscar’s lips gently and mumbled reluctantly, “I’m very selfish, Oscar. I only wish for you to remember me at my best. I don’t want you to see the ugly side of me. Forgive me for doing this. I truly love you and because of that, I want a more outstanding and perfect woman to be with you. I’m sorry for using your trust to do something this low. Please forgive me. If it is ever possible, I’m more than willing to grow old with you.”

Tears started to roll down Amelia’s cheeks while she said that.

She loved Oscar deeply and that intense love made her a coward who couldn’t move forward.

“Oscar, even if you marry someone else in the future and have children of your own, I wish for you to not forget about me and Tony. I’m a selfish person and I don’t want us to become total strangers after the divorce,” she added, choking up.

After saying those affectionate words, she stood up and left the bedroom, heading toward the nursery.

“Who is that?” Kurt inquired as he woke up from his sleep.

“It’s me.”

Somewhat astonished, he got up from the bed and put on the suit that was placed on the sofa. “Did something come up?”

“I need your help on a matter, Kurt. Will you help me?”

“Go ahead and say it.”

“I want you to sneak into Yard Manor, take Cassie’s phone, and delete all her call notifications and messages. Can you do that for me?” Amelia asked directly as she looked at him.

Although he thought that her request was quite odd, he still nodded his head.  
“Sure.”

“Thank you, Kurt.”

“I’m your bodyguard. I’ll do my best to fulfill all your requests. There’s no need to thank me,” he replied.

Amelia merely smiled bitterly in response.

“Is there something on your mind?”

She shook her head.

Kurt pondered for a moment. “If there are things that you can’t tell Boss, you can always tell me. Just dump all your worries on me. You don’t have to worry for I won’t tell anyone about it.”

As she walked over to Tony’s bedside to check on him, she said, “Could you head over to Yard Manor now, Kurt?”

“Sure.”

“I shall leave it to you then.”

“Okay.” Taking out some black clothing from the closet, he went into the bathroom to change. He looked imposing in the all-black attire when he came out.

“Do be careful, Kurt. You can decline if it’s too much trouble,” Amelia said as she stared at him.

“The bodyguards of the Clintons are expected to carry out orders without asking any questions. We have no right to turn down any tasks.” With a solemn expression on, he continued, “I’m leaving now. I’ll be back within five hours. Please take care of Tony in the meantime.”

Amelia nodded in response.

He turned to look at her when he reached the window. “Ma- Amelia, if you despise Cassie, I can ruin her face for you.”

"There's no need for that. She didn't do anything wrong. We simply fell in love with the same man," she replied.

Kurt made no further comment. Just as he was about to jump out of the window, Amelia spoke up again, "No matter what you see in her phone, Kurt, I hope you'll keep it a secret and don't tell Oscar."

"I only listen to orders from my ma'am. Even if I have to die, I will never allow anyone to get those words out of me," he said without looking back.

"Thank you."

Kurt left immediately after that.

Amelia remained in the nursery and after waiting for nearly three hours, she saw Kurt climbing in through the window.

She quickly went over to him. "Is it settled?"

The man nodded.

It was only then that she noticed his pale complexion. "What's the matter? Are you hurt?" she hurriedly inquired.

As soon as she said that, she caught sight of a wet patch on his right arm.

"Did you hurt your arm?" she asked with concern.

Kurt replied nonchalantly, "It's fine. It was due to my carelessness that I was injured by one of the bodyguards of the Yard family. However, I've already dealt with that man, so don't worry about it."

Amelia's expression instantly turned grim.

"Wait here. I'll get the medical kit."

He wanted to decline at first. However, she had already rushed off so he had no choice but to swallow his words.

She quickly returned with the medical kit. "Remove your shirt. I'll help you to treat your injury."

He hesitated upon hearing that.

Amelia did not treat him as someone of the opposite sex. "You are injured because of me, so it's only right that I help to treat your wound," she said casually.

Despite her words, Kurt thought further into the matter. "Let me do it myself. It won't be good if Boss sees this."

Amelia naturally understood what he meant. However, he was injured because of her.

"It's better if I do it. Take off your clothes. I promise to be gentle," she instructed.

After a little struggle internally, Kurt gave in and did as he was told.

Looking at Amelia, who was tending to his wound gently, his once emotionless eyes gradually softened, and there was a hint of inexplicable affection in them.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 262

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Chapter 262 A Futile Crush

The first thing Oscar saw upon opening the door was Amelia and Kurt with their heads nearly touching each other. Given the fact that they were in the same room so late at night, it was only natural for any guy to get the wrong idea.

Oscar's expression looked as if he was about to kill someone, but he was quick to hide it and called out to her, "Amelia."

Amelia accidentally tugged hard on the bandages from the shock, causing Kurt to groan in pain.

Having been snapped out of her state of shock, Amelia quickly apologized, "Sorry! I'm sorry!" She then hurried to her feet, but her legs were numb from kneeling for too long. Fortunately, Oscar quickly reached out to hold her steady when she lost her balance and fell forward. The next thing she knew, she had fallen face-first into his broad chest.

"Be careful not to fall," Oscar said gently while holding her in his embrace.

Amelia instinctively grabbed on to his arm and tried to explain, "Listen to me, Oscar. This isn't what it looks like."

Oscar cut her off by holding a finger to her lips as he said, "Hush! I know. It's late, so you should head back and get some sleep. We'll talk in the morning."

Amelia shot Kurt a glance before nodding in response.

Oscar then wrapped an arm around her waist and brought her back to the bedroom.

Noticing that Amelia had been cautiously staring at his face the whole time, Oscar asked with a chuckle, "What? Did I get something on my face?"

Amelia shook her head. "Aren't you mad about me being in the nursery late at night?"

"Do you want me to be?"

Amelia shook her head again. "Oscar, I was there because—"

"I know you were there to see Tony. I trust you, Amelia. I know you're not the type who would flirt with other men when you've got a husband and child," Oscar said confidently.

Amelia's heart raced when she heard that.

Oscar really is unconditionally trusting and forgiving toward me... If I weren't losing my vision, I'd be able to fully enjoy all of his love and affection. Alas, fate loves to toy with people... The more beautiful a relationship is, the more vulnerable it becomes. Despite my best efforts to keep this marriage going in hopes of finally reaching the light at the end of the tunnel, fate decided to make it all a joke...

"Oscar, why aren't you jealous even when you see me mingle with another man? Do you even love me?" Amelia began nitpicking as she wanted to find some fault with him. That way, she would at least feel less horrible about leaving him later on.

Oscar laid her down on the bed and pulled the blanket over her as he replied, "It's too late at night to be thinking about all this, you silly girl. Hurry up and get some sleep. If you're not tired, we can engage in some physical activities to help you sleep better."

Amelia knew better than to argue any further and quickly closed her eyes. As she was really tired, she fell asleep shortly after.

Oscar's expression turned incredibly nasty as he watched her sleeping face from the side.

He then got out of bed and entered the nursery.

"Boss!" Kurt bowed respectfully when he saw Oscar return.

The next thing he knew, Oscar sent him crashing to the floor with a swift kick to the gut. Kurt quickly got back on his feet and wiped the blood that he had coughed up off the corner of his mouth.

"Do you know what you did wrong?" Oscar asked coldly.

"Boss, Amelia and I are strictly employer and employee. I am well aware of my status and would never dare cross that line!" Kurt explained as he stood up straight.

Oscar stared deeply at him. "You'd better make sure of that. I won't tolerate anyone fantasizing about my woman, and you know what happens to those that do. You're a very talented bodyguard that I have personally trained, so don't force me to cripple you myself. I assigned you to protect Amelia, not to have an affair with her."

A hint of sadness flashed past in Kurt's eyes when he heard that, but he maintained a straight face as he replied, "Understood."

Oscar glanced at Tony who was fast asleep before asking, "How did you injure your hand?"

"I scraped it when I fell."

"Tell me the truth."

Kurt kept quiet.

"What? You won't tell me?"

Kurt hesitated for a bit before replying, "Boss, you said I am to swear my loyalty to Amelia alone. Please forgive me for not being able to answer your question."

Oscar narrowed his eyes upon hearing that.

"Kurt, are you not afraid of me killing you right here and now?"

"My life belongs to you, Boss. I will not complain if you wish to take it, but there are many things I cannot tell you now that I am sworn to protect Amelia and Mr. Anthony," Kurt replied seriously.

Oscar broke into a cold grin. "Very well, Kurt..."

"I'm sorry, Boss."

Oscar stepped forward until they were merely inches apart from each other and stared him down domineeringly as he asked, "You've got some guts disobeying me like this, Kurt. Are you not afraid that I would have you leave Amelia for good?"

"I'm just carrying out your orders, Boss. I will remain loyal to Amelia alone unless she fires me," Kurt replied solemnly.

Oscar glared coldly at him for a moment before turning around and leaving the nursery.

Kurt had a conflicted look on his face as he watched Oscar shut the door behind him.

He recalled the affectionate sentences and promises from Oscar that he saw in Cassie's phone earlier. In her phone gallery were thousands of pictures of Oscar that she had taken while he was asleep. Some of them were taken from the side, some from the front, and some with his upper body bare. To make matters worse, those pictures were taken fairly recently.

Kurt wasn't sure if he had developed feelings for Amelia, but he felt angry when he saw those text messages and pictures.

Unsure of the reason why he felt those emotions, Kurt had deleted everything in his state of panic and left Yard Manor in a hurry. He was panicking so much that he got into a scuffle with the Yard family's bodyguards on his way out. Although he suffered some slight injuries from the fight, he was an incredibly skilled fighter and managed to dispatch them quickly with ease.

He got into the car after leaving Yard Manor, but he simply sat there staring blankly into space instead of driving off immediately. He got so lost in thought that he wasn't even bothered by the wound on his arm. Over ten minutes had passed by the time he came back to his senses, which was the reason why his return to the Clinton residence was delayed.

As such, he ignored his wound and climbed in through the window upon arrival.

He found himself captivated by Amelia's feminine fragrance when she was bandaging his wound and felt a strong urge to pull her into his arms on the spot. He wanted to protect her and keep her safe from all harm.

Had Oscar not shown up at that critical moment, he probably would've acted upon impulse and embraced the woman who made his heart race.

It was a feeling he had never experienced before, as he had always found women to be troublesome to deal with. Any colleague who talked to him about women would hear him end the topic by calling women "boring creatures."

Naturally, his colleagues thought he was dense and dragged him along whenever they went partying. They tried introducing him to the women in the pubs, and he tried hooking up with a girl who had heavy makeup on out of curiosity. However, he found himself nearly puking the moment the girl took her clothes off. Eventually, the incident ended with the woman storming off angrily while calling him crazy.

It was then that he decided he would never have feelings for women his entire life, only to find himself falling for a woman he could never lay his hands on.

D\*mn... The first time I develop feelings for someone and she turns out to be a woman who can never be mine...

Kurt thought to himself as he stood by the window and stared at the night sky. It was his first time falling for someone, and the feelings were so intense that he didn't know how to calm himself down.

Because he never dated anyone before, he didn't know what it was like to be with a woman. He had no idea how to deal with his feelings, nor did he have anyone he could talk to about his situation. All he could do was rely on his instincts to get closer to Amelia even though he knew it was fatal to do so.

Just as his mind was occupied by the woman, he felt an immense pain in his chest and pressed his hands against his chest as he began coughing. It wasn't until the pain slowly faded later on that he breathed a sigh of relief.

Oscar's kick was so powerful that it nearly broke my ribs... Because he trained me, I am inferior to him when it comes to fighting skills and would definitely die if he really wanted me dead. There simply is no doubting that fact.

Kurt's mind was in a mess as the cold night breeze blew upon him.

He was almost in his thirties when he finally had feelings for someone like a young adolescent male, and yet it turned out to be a futile crush filled with bitterness instead.

Not knowing how he could rid himself of those feelings, Kurt could only sigh as he resigned himself to the suffering that came with it.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 263

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

Chapter 263 Caught Cheating 1

Amelia had woken up really early the next morning. She followed Oscar into the bathroom and serviced him like he was a king of some sort.

After rinsing his mouth, Oscar grabbed her by the hand and said, "Honey, I would very much prefer if you show me this passion when I give you the best service in bed instead. I can brush my teeth and get dressed on my own, so you can just sit by and watch from the side."

Amelia flashed him a faint smile in response. "I just thought I'd make it up to you for my mistake last night. Don't you like it when I service you like this?"

Oscar didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard that. "The best way you can make it up to me is by staying away from other men. You have no idea how attractive you are, Honey. You may not be interested in them, but that doesn't mean they won't take interest in you. Given how beautiful and kind you are, it only makes sense that every man on earth would fall for you."

Amelia had never thought of herself as an exceptionally charming woman. With the exception of her naturally pretty face, she believed everything else about her was completely ordinary. As such, she never understood why those men would fling themselves at her when she didn't even try to seduce them. At some point, Tiffany even commented that she was a natural-born vixen due to her innate ability to attract men.

Being called a vixen was probably the highest form of compliment a woman could ever receive.

After all, not every woman possessed the insane beauty and wits to easily have men wrapped around their fingertips.

"If I were that charming, it wouldn't have taken five years for you to start loving me," Amelia replied in a half-joking manner.

"True, but my love for you is eternal," Oscar promised sweetly.

Amelia felt her heart skip a beat upon hearing that, but maintained a straight face as she said, "Look at you, being all smooth and flirty."

Oscar simply gave her a kiss on the forehead without saying anything.

As men often saw women as mere sexual objects, it was believed that a man truly loved and treasured a woman if he kissed her on the forehead.

After fixing Oscar's tie, the two of them had their arms around each other as they went downstairs for breakfast. "Don't forget about tonight, Oscar! I'll be waiting for you!" Amelia said with a smile after walking him to his car.

Oscar gently caressed her cheek as he replied, "Don't worry. I'll give you a huge surprise tonight."

"I'll be looking forward to it, then."

"All right, head back inside now. I'll come home to have lunch with you later."

"I want to see you off first."

With no other choice, Oscar could only get in his car and drive off.

Amelia's smile slowly faded as Oscar's BMW disappeared into the distance.

I'm sure I'll never forget the surprise you have in store for me tonight, but it's about time our marriage came to an end. I'm sorry, Oscar. I'm sorry I couldn't keep my promise and stay with you forever. If there is a next life, I would want to have a healthy body so I can be your wife again. We'll have kids and remain a happy family till the end.

With that in mind, Amelia stood rooted to the spot like she had lost her soul and had become an empty shell of her former self.

After what seemed like an eternity, Amelia pulled out her phone and sent Tiffany a text: Tiff, come with me to the Hotel Van Hutton tonight.

Tiffany's reply came almost instantly: Okay.

Five minutes later, Amelia received another text from her: As long as you don't regret it, I will stay with you as we carry out that plan of ours. Just keep in mind that your relationship with Oscar will go downhill after this night is over.

A wry smile formed on her face after reading it.

I've thought this through. I don't want Oscar to see me in such a miserable state, so I'm choosing to leave him even if it's a very selfish thing to do.

With that in mind, she sent Tiffany a text: I've made up my mind, Tiff. I won't regret this.

Tiffany sent her a final message before going offline: All right, then. We'll go there tonight.

Amelia felt a little awkward when she saw Kurt upon returning to the nursery. She then pretended to clear her throat and asked, "Oscar didn't give you a hard time last night, did he?"

Kurt shook his head in response.

Amelia's lips twitched a little in surprise as she suddenly found herself at a loss for words.

Kurt flashed her a conflicted look before saying, "Ame... I mean, ma'am, could you keep Tony company while I head out for a bit?"

Amelia glanced at him briefly and simply nodded in approval. She didn't even bother to have him change her form of address this time.

Just like that, she spent the next few hours by Tony's side before sending Oscar a picture of Tony sleeping along with a text message: Meet me in Room 2016 of Hotel Van Hutton tonight, Darling! I'll put on that nurse outfit you've been looking forward to. I've prepared a huge surprise for you, so don't come home for lunch today. I don't want you spoiling the surprise. Hugs and kisses from your loving wife!

Oscar, who was having a serious meeting at the time, burst out laughing when he saw her message.

His sudden outburst was so unexpected that he shocked all the higher-ups present at the meeting.

Everyone was staring at him, curious as to whose message it was that could get the usually stern Oscar to break character.

Oscar then casually put his phone aside and cleared his throat before saying, "All right. Let's get started with the meeting."

Despite their intense curiosity, nobody dared pry into his personal affairs.

Oscar being in a good mood would result in a pleasant and smooth meeting, so everyone knew better than to change that.

Just like that, Oscar practically spent the rest of his day in that meeting.

He dismissed the meeting at six and hurried off after putting on his suit jacket. "Looks like Mr. Clinton is finally becoming a family man!" said one of the higher-ups.

Everyone else laughed upon hearing that. Little did they know, their so-called family man would become a heartless devil and have them spend their lives working endlessly in future days.

Amelia had left the Clinton residence by the time Oscar got home. Olivia was looking after Tony, and Kurt was nowhere to be found.

"Where's Amelia, Mom?" Oscar asked while playing with Tony.

"She said she would be going on a date with you. Where are you two headed? Why is she being so mysterious about it?" Olivia replied with a confused look on her face.

Oscar broke into a mischievous grin. "This is our little secret, Mom."

Olivia burst out laughing as she realized her usually uptight son had become a lot more playful.

"If you're looking after Tony, then where's Kurt?"

"He said he had to go out for a bit. This is a perfect chance for me to bond with my grandson, so I'm not complaining. You should go get changed and have dinner. It's getting late."

"No, I'm heading out to see Amelia. You and Dad can go ahead and have dinner without me."

"But it's almost eight now! Shouldn't you at least eat something before leaving?"

"It's fine. I'll just have dinner with Amelia later."

Oscar then rushed back into his car and gave Amelia a call. "Where are you right now, Amelia?"

"I'm getting the uniform ready. Have you arrived at the hotel yet?"

"I should be able to make it around nine."

"All right, hurry up! I'm waiting for you!"

“Sure!”

Oscar then hung up the phone and sped off with a huge smile on his face.

He arrived outside Hotel Van Hutton at nine sharp. A hotel staff had been waiting for him and handed him three bright red roses as she said, “Mrs. Clinton says she loves you!”

Oscar happily took the roses over and nodded at the hotel staff before entering the hotel. The hotel staff could be heard repeating that same phrase over and over until he entered the elevator.

Right after he exited the elevator, a male hotel staff greeted him with a smile and handed him a bouquet of ninety-nine roses. “Mrs. Clinton says she loves you very much and would like to spend the rest of her life with you.”

Oscar’s smile widened as he received the roses.

Usually, it’s me who prepares these surprises for Amelia. Who would’ve thought she would do the same for me someday, eh? It feels so refreshing and amazing that my heart is melting on the inside! This woman sure is loveable, especially when she’s being romantic!

Oscar was greeted by a sea of red when he opened the room door with the key card provided by the hotel staff. The room was decorated like a bridal chamber with the blanket and pillows on the bed all being red in color.

Upon making his way inside, he saw two glasses of milk and a note on the dressing table that read: I’ve prepared this glass of milk for you with love, Darling. Make sure you finish it in one go!

He noticed a strange taste in the milk when he drank it, but he didn’t suspect a thing, as he believed Amelia had prepared it for him.

After downing the two glasses of milk, he seemed to be in a great mood and began admiring the romantic decoration in the room.

About ten minutes later, Oscar felt his body burning up and his consciousness slowly fading away.

He shook his head violently to remain conscious, but his body felt like it had countless ants crawling over it.

Intense feelings of lust surged through him as he lay on the bed, and he was reduced to a horny mess in just two minutes.

Amelia felt herself tearing up as she watched Oscar writhing on the bed through a hidden camera.

Tiffany held her by the hand and said, "Amelia, you can still go in there right now if you regret this. That drug he took is a really strong one, and things could get really bad if he doesn't do it."

Amelia closed her eyes in pain as she ordered, "Kurt, you can bring Cassie in there now."

Kurt shot her a hesitant glance but did as told anyway.

Amelia watched on as Oscar pounced on Cassie the moment Kurt laid her down beside him.

Tiffany shifted her gaze between the erotic scene on the screen and Amelia who looked like she had become numb to it all.

I never knew Amelia was capable of being so vicious toward herself and Oscar... She came up with such an elaborate scheme, all for the sake of divorcing him? Even so, I can see a mix of pain and sadness amid that viciousness in her eyes. She has eliminated all possibilities of turning back now...

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Chapter 264 Caught Cheating 2

Oscar was doing it with Cassie so aggressively that even Tiffany blushed when she saw it on the screen. It was such an erotic scene that she couldn't possibly describe it in her novels.

"Shall we go in now, Amelia?" she asked while turning around.

"Let's wait a little while longer," Amelia replied coldly as she continued watching her beloved man have sex with another woman.

Tiffany covered Amelia's eyes with her hands as she said, "You should stop watching it if you don't like it."

Amelia brushed her hand off and kept her gaze fixated on the screen. "I'm just trying to kill off whatever feelings I have left for him. Although I'm the one who set this all up, it still hurts so badly when I actually see it with my own eyes."

With a hand held against her aching chest, Amelia burst out crying on Tiffany's shoulder as she continued, "I hate it so much, Tiff! Why would fate pull such a cruel prank on me? I wanted nothing more than to spend the rest of my life with Oscar, and yet I'm the one putting an end to our marriage..."

Tiffany had mixed feelings, as she wasn't entirely sure if Amelia was doing the right thing.

**“Don’t be like this, Amelia! If you’re starting to regret it, we can just head back and pretend this never happened!”**

**As Amelia shook her head while crying, she became unable to see all of a sudden.**

**She then lifted her head from Tiffany’s shoulder and asked with a wry smile, “I’m losing my sight again, Tiff! Do you really think a blind woman like me deserves to be with Oscar?”**

**Tiffany tried waving her hand in front of Amelia’s face, but the latter showed no response whatsoever.**

**“Stop being so hard on yourself, Amelia! You’ll go crazy!” she exclaimed while holding her hand tightly.**

**Amelia brushed her arm off and buried her face in both hands as she sobbed. “I’ve already gone crazy a long time ago.”**

**Oscar and I had a romantic night on the cruise ship just a day before yesterday, and yet here I am making my husband sleep with another woman... I doubt if anyone sane would do such a horrible thing! Despite my claims about loving Oscar, I ended up ruining our marriage and stripping Tony of his right to have a father!**

**“Calm down, Amelia! We can still leave now if you don’t want to go through with this!” Tiffany shouted while kneeling down in front of her.**

**Amelia is suffering from way too much pressure setting this all up. Even if she does successfully divorce Oscar as planned, she might not be able to deal with the resulting guilt and pain. All of this stress could worsen the effects of her blood clot and even lead to death!**

**Amelia grabbed Tiffany by the arms as she said, “No! If we leave now, everything we’ve done will be for nothing!”**

**Perhaps it was an act of mercy of fate to have temporarily removed her sense of sight for about two hours. “All right. Let’s go in,” she said calmly after finally regaining her vision.**

**“Are you sure about this?” Tiffany asked.**

**“We have to complete the act, Tiff!” Amelia replied with a bitter smile.**

**Tiffany had nothing to say in response to that.**

**Amelia thought that she would be able to withstand the shock as they entered the room, only to feel like her heart was being crushed the moment she saw them up close.**

The pain was so severe that Tiffany had to hold her steady to keep her from falling over. "I think we should go."

Amelia shook her head stubbornly and muttered through clenched teeth, "The effects of the drug in Oscar's body should be wearing off by now. Go wake them up with a splash of water. Remember to make it convincing, all right? You're an author, so I'm sure you know how to act in scenes like these."

Tiffany stared at the two on the bed and asked hesitantly, "Amelia, are you absolutely sure you want to do this?"

Amelia flashed her a miserable look and pleaded, "Please stop trying to talk me out of this, Tiff. It makes me feel stupid about everything I'm doing."

With that, Tiffany retrieved a bucket of water from the bathroom and mercilessly doused the two on the bed with it, waking them both up instantly. Having realized that it was Cassie lying beneath him, Oscar quickly pulled away from her and asked coldly, "Cassie? What are you doing here?"

The sight of Amelia standing behind Tiffany struck him like a bolt from the blue as he turned around, and time seemed to have come to a complete halt in that room.

Despite being capable of handling even the toughest of crises in the corporate world with little to no change in emotion, Oscar found himself panicking so much that he didn't even know how to react in that situation.

As he grabbed the blanket to cover himself up, Cassie latched on to him like a koala bear while mumbling, "Give me the blanket, Oz..."

In his state of panic, Oscar shoved her aside and wrapped himself up with the blanket before anxiously making his way toward Amelia. "Amelia, I..."

It took Amelia every ounce of willpower she had to stop herself from crying as she avoided his gaze. "Just hurry up and put your clothes back on..."

Oscar stared at her for a brief moment before he did as told and got dressed.

Cassie got dressed as well and immediately clung to Oscar afterward while saying shyly, "You have to take responsibility after doing this to me, Oz!"

With his mind still blank and his face all pale, Oscar shoved her aside and tried his best to explain himself. "Amelia, this isn't what it looks like... I... She... I don't even know how we ended up... How did this..."

He didn't even know what else to say at that point. He knew for a fact that he was having sex with Cassie when he came to his senses, but he had no idea how a supposedly romantic date with Amelia turned out like this.

Under normal circumstances, Oscar would've noticed something off about the situation and figured out what had happened. However, his mind was in such a state of panic that he couldn't even analyze the series of events rationally. He was unable to fill in the blanks and process what Tiffany was doing here.

Despite being the one who set everything up, Amelia found herself breaking down in tears from how overwhelming the whole situation was.

Tiffany grabbed Oscar by the collar and shouted furiously, "Oscar, you b\*stard! Amelia and I visited store after store just so she could pick out these decorations and prepare this surprise for you! How could you be so cruel as to sleep with another woman in this room she prepared for you? Do you have any idea how she felt when she came through that door and saw you f\*cking Cassie's brains out? Don't be so nice to Amelia if you're still in love with Cassie, you b\*stard! How do you even live with yourself after humiliating your wife like this?"

Not knowing what to say, Oscar could only stare silently at Amelia in response.

"Come on, Tiff. Let's go..." Amelia said emotionlessly while wiping her tears.

Noticing that Tiffany was still glaring at Oscar viciously, Amelia pleaded with her again, "Please, Tiff... Let's go..."

Tiffany then pushed Oscar aside and grabbed Amelia by the hand before storming out of the room. Oscar tried to go after them, but Cassie stopped him by hugging him from behind.

"Don't go, Oz! I know you still love me! Now that we've done this, you have to take responsibility!" she exclaimed shyly.

Oscar pried her arms off him and glared coldly at her as he said, "I'll deal with you some other day, Cassie. I don't know how on earth you got into my bed, but I won't forgive you for this!"

He then ran to the corridor outside after saying that, but Amelia and Tiffany were nowhere in sight.

Oscar whipped out his phone and punched in Amelia's number, but the robotic female voice was all that he heard.

"Sorry, the person you are trying to reach has switched off their phone..."

Oscar kept calling again and again, but the result remained the same each time.

Desperate and anxious, he began running down the corridor while repeatedly yelling, "Amelia! Amelia! Amelia!"

"Wait for me, Oz!" Cassie shouted as she came running out of the room and chased after him.

Amelia and Tiffany waited until the two of them were gone before coming out of hiding from the room next door. After making sure that the corridor was empty, Tiffany glanced at Amelia and asked, "Amelia, are you okay?"

Tears rolled down Amelia's cheeks as she stood there in silence. Moments later, she closed her eyes and fainted on the spot.

"Amelia! Amelia!" Tiffany cried out in shock.

Fortunately, Kurt was able to catch her in time and scooped her into his arms. "Carry her inside, Kurt! Quickly!" Tiffany shouted.

Kurt had a solemn look on his face as he carried Amelia back into the room and carefully laid her down on the bed.

"Why is she doing this?" he asked.

Tiffany replied with a sigh, "Amelia is going blind soon, and she doesn't want to be a burden to Oscar."

Kurt frowned and hesitated for a bit before saying, "Boss wouldn't mind even if she does go blind."

Tiffany let out another sigh in response. "You see, Amelia has a very huge ego. She doesn't want to show Oscar any of her imperfections, so she came up with this mutually destructive option to end her relationship with him. We may find it stupid, but it goes to show how much she loves him. I mean, she wouldn't have been so bothered about going blind if she didn't love him."

Kurt stared at Amelia who was still frowning even when unconscious as he said, "She really is quite a silly girl." At that moment, Kurt's heart ached for her.

"Yeah, she really is," Tiffany agreed. Who would've thought that a stunningly beautiful and smart-looking woman like her would do something as silly as giving everything up in the name of love? Hmm... Maybe her silliness is exactly what attracts all those guys. They just can't help but feel sorry for her.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 265

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)  
Chapter 265 What Makes You Think So

Two hours had passed by the time Amelia regained consciousness. Tiffany came rushing to her side the moment she saw her wake up and asked worriedly, "How are you feeling, Amelia?"

Amelia rubbed her throbbing forehead. "What happened to me, Tiff?"

"You fainted."

Hearing that reminded Amelia of the unpleasant memories from earlier and caused her headache to worsen.

“What’s wrong? Does your head hurt?” Tiffany asked anxiously when she saw the pained expression on her face.

Amelia lay back down on the bed and said, “I need some time alone, Tiff.”

Tiffany was still worried. “Babe, we should get you checked at a hospital if your head is still hurting.”

“No, I just need to get some rest. Otherwise, I won’t have the energy to negotiate with Oscar later on,” Amelia said.

Who would’ve thought a couple as close as us would someday end up having to negotiate? What a joke, eh?

“All right. You rest well now.” Tiffany decided not to persuade her any further and simply sat down quietly on the side.

Amelia thought to herself as she glanced at Tiffany through the corner of her eye. I feel so bad for Tiffany. I’m always dragging her into my mess, and yet she would always stay by my side without a single complaint. I bet some people could go their entire life without having such friendships!

“Thank you, Tiff!” she said sincerely.

Tiffany held her by the hand as she replied, “Babe, you being okay is all that matters right now. We’re friends, so you don’t have to stand on ceremony with me. If you want to divorce Oscar, then that’s exactly what we’ll do. After that, we’ll try our best to help you get custody of Tony so you two can leave this place for good. Since things have come to this, there’s no point in worrying too much about it. You can’t look after Tony if your condition becomes worse, so take good care of yourself, all right?”

Amelia let out a wry chuckle and stared at the ceiling above as she said, “Tiff, do you really think I’m in any condition to raise Tony well even if I get custody of him? What if he blames me for troubling him with my blindness? Given how wealthy and powerful the Clintons are, wouldn’t it be best if he stays with them instead?”

Tiffany froze for a brief moment before exclaiming anxiously, “Amelia, have you lost your mind? Not only are you giving up on your marriage with Oscar, but you’re going to abandon Tony as well? You risked your life giving birth to that kid, and now you’re going to just leave him behind? I can help raise him for you if you’re worried that you can’t do it well, but I sure as hell won’t let you leave him with the Clintons! Don’t you know what happens to kids with stepmothers? Besides, do you really think the Clintons are going to treat a motherless child like him well? Have you forgotten that Stephanie still plans on killing him?”

Amelia felt a shiver down her spine when she heard that.

"You can still see, right? I'm sure everything will get better soon. You may not be able to save your marriage with Oscar, but you shouldn't give up on Tony. With him around, you'll have a reason to keep going. On top of that, he's your only remaining connection with Oscar. You wouldn't want to actually cut all ties with him, would you?" Tiffany added.

Amelia simply kept quiet.

Tiffany got so anxious that she grabbed her by the collar and shouted angrily in her face, "Pull yourself together, Amelia! Why are you acting like you're a living corpse or something, huh? What happened to all that confidence and pride of yours? You survived a f\*cking car accident, only to get all depressed over some problems with your vision? Maybe the doctors shouldn't have tried so hard to save your life if they knew you'd just give up on it afterward! Seeing you like this pisses me off so much, you know that?"

Amelia burst out crying from the scolding.

With her hands pressed against her heaving chest, she tried her best to stifle her sobs as she said, "It hurts, Tiff... My heart feels like it has been hollowed out and is hurting really badly! I know I'm being really pathetic right now, but it just hurts so much that I don't know what to do! I love Oscar! I love him very much, and yet I'm the one who ruined our relationship! Why is fate being so cruel to me? This is unfair! This is so unfair! Why give me a new life only to take my eyes from me afterward? It's just as horrible as taking my life!"

Tiffany felt so bad for her that she, too, began crying after hearing that.

"We can just pretend this whole thing never happened if you can't let Oscar go. That way, you can go back to being with him as usual. We have to keep moving forward in life, Amelia. Given how advanced medical technology is these days, I'm sure you'll find a way to get your eyes treated! Don't give up hope just yet!" she shouted with tears in her eyes while hugging Amelia tightly, but Amelia still shook her head in response.

Looking at her friend, Tiffany let out a heavy sigh.

It looks like I'm all out of options here. Amelia has way too many concerns on her mind, and her huge ego prevents her from staying with the Clintons even if they don't mind her disability. However, given the size and power of the household, she'd most likely face discrimination from some of its members anyway. As such, choosing to leave before she becomes fully blind is the only way to protect whatever remaining sense of pride she has left. She loves Oscar so much that she's willing to give up on everything they have so he wouldn't have to suffer because of her, huh? Well, I suppose there aren't many in this world who are capable of loving someone to such a degree.

With that in mind, Tiffany said, "Take some time to calm yourself down, Amelia. We can head back to the Clinton residence tomorrow."

Amelia nodded and lay back down on the bed, but she couldn't seem to fall asleep at all.

Meanwhile, Oscar was searching for Amelia all over the streets like crazy after leaving the hotel, but he couldn't find her regardless. The fear of losing his loved one for good was eating away at his heart and plunged him into a state of panic like never before.

He even tried calling home to ask the maid if Amelia had returned. He then ended the call immediately when she said no.

Oscar's phone began ringing moments later, and a quick glance at the caller ID revealed that it was Olivia calling. He was so stressed out that he didn't want to answer the phone at first, but he did so anyway, as he didn't want her to worry about him.

"Oscar, did something happen between you and Amelia? Why did you call to check if she came home? Isn't she supposed to be with you right now?" Olivia asked the moment the call got through.

"It's fine, Mom. I met up with her, and she said she wants to play a game with me. She then went into hiding, and I figured I'd try calling home to check because I couldn't find her." Oscar came up with a random lie on the spot.

"Really?"

"It's a little thing we do to spice up our marriage, Mom. You know how it is."

Olivia burst out laughing in response. "Oh, you cheeky boy... Amelia's body can't stand that much abuse right now, so don't take things too far, okay? You two have a lifetime to spend together!"

Oscar felt his heart sink after hearing that.

"I know, Mom. All right. I'll be hanging up now. We'll be back tomorrow!" he said in a somewhat hoarse voice.

"Okay, bye now!"

Oscar grew increasingly lost after hanging up the phone.

How did things end up like this? We were practically two lovebirds two days ago, and now it's like we've come to a point of no return! I know Amelia all too well... She's the type who's incredibly loyal when it comes to love, and she expects the same of her significant other. She turned a blind eye when I cheated on her before we confessed our feelings for each other, but now... This incident is going to take a huge toll on our relationship for sure! When I entered the hotel, I was excited about the surprise Amelia had in store for me, so how did I end up being caught cheating on her with Cassie instead? This doesn't make any sense... Still,

regardless of whether it was intentional, it is an undeniable fact that I had sex with Cassie!

He felt like he was going crazy and tugged at his hair as he gave Hugo a call. "Hugo, send our men over and have them conduct a thorough search of the area for Amelia!"

As Oscar ended the call after giving the order, Cassie could be heard calling out to him from behind.

"Oz!"

He then turned around and shot her an icy-cold glare as he threatened, "Stop following me around, or I'll kill you!"

"You can't do this to me, Oz! You were the one who told me to come here and said you wanted to get back together! I mean, how else would I have known where to find you? I'm not skilled enough to find out where you are without being noticed, you know?" Cassie snapped back at him with reddened eyes.

Oscar paused to analyze what she said.

"You're saying I asked you to come here?"

Cassie nodded and pulled out her phone. "If you don't believe me, you can take a look at the text messages you sent me!"

The look in Oscar's eyes changed when he found nothing after going through her text messages.

He then threw her phone back at her and shouted coldly, "You should improve on your acting skills before you tell a lie next time, Cassie!"

Unsure of what he meant, Cassie scrolled through her inbox in confusion. Seconds later, her eyes went wide as she realized all of their text messages had disappeared without a trace.

"What? This can't be! How is this possible?" she exclaimed in disbelief.

Oscar ignored her as he was in a hurry to find Amelia, but Cassie stopped him again and protested persistently, "Oz, you have to believe me! You really did text me about how you still love me!"

Oscar used to care a lot about Cassie back then, but all he felt toward her at the time was hatred and disgust.

Being a very loyal person when it came to relationships, Oscar felt utterly disgusted at the thought of him having sex with Cassie. Seeing her in front of him only served to amplify those feelings of disgust.

"Get lost!" he yelled.

"You can't treat me like this, Oz! You can't just pretend to not know me after having sex with me!"

"How much money do you want?"

Cassie was confused. "What money?"

"It's for your services earlier."

Cassie was so shocked that she took a few steps back in response. Did Oscar just call me a wh\*re?

"Don't you go too far now, Oscar! The Yard family is a pretty prominent family too, you know? You were the one who told me to come over, and you were the one who had sex with me! How could you say such insulting things to me after refusing to take responsibility?"

"Am I wrong? If you had just a little bit of shame, you wouldn't cling to men like a f\*cking wh\*re just waiting to serve them! You know what? I'm ashamed to even know you! You're worse than a wh\*re!" Oscar snapped back at her and stormed off while Cassie slumped weakly to the floor in disappointment.

Whatever expectations she had toward him had turned to hatred in that very instant.

She hated Oscar for being heartless, but she hated herself even more for desperately trying to win him back when he didn't even care about her at all.

"I hate you, Oscar!" Cassie muttered under her breath with a vicious look on her face.

Suddenly, a man wearing leather shoes approached her from the front. She looked up at the man and saw June staring down at her. June asked coldly, "Feeling satisfied now that you've been humiliated by a man?"

"Why? Why? Why?" Cassie shouted while crying out loud.

June simply shot her a cold glare as he mocked her, "Did you really expect Oscar to change his mind about a shameless woman like you?"

Cassie continued crying her heart out while June watched from the side without even attempting to console her.

It took quite a while for her to finally vent all of her emotions. With tears in her eyes, Cassie looked at June and pleaded with him, "June, will you please help me get my revenge on Oscar? In return, I'll agree to be your mistress! I'll do anything you want!"

"Oh, Cassie... You're nothing but used goods now. What makes you think I would even want you?" June asked with a sneer.

Cassie's eyes went wide instantly from shock.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 266

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)

Chapter 266 The Truth Sometimes Hurts

June shot her a disdainful look as he continued, "Cassie, do you even realize that you're the one who screwed yourself over? I was genuinely being nice to you, but you insisted on being loyal to a guy who doesn't even care about you! Now that he has humiliated you, you come crawling back to me for help? Well, guess what? I'm not a cheap wh\*re like you, Cassie! Still, I must say... You've done such a great job at being a shameless wh\*re that even I'm starting to question my taste in women!"

Having finally regained her composure, Cassie sprung to her feet and jabbed a finger at June as she shouted angrily, "Who are you to talk to me like that, huh? To me, you're nothing but a little pet that nobody wants! So what if I'm cheap and shameless? You came all the way to Chanaea for me anyway! If I'm a cheap wh\*re, then you're the cheapest of all wh\*res! We're two birds of a feather, so you have no right to criticize me!"

June simply glared coldly at her in response.

Cassie turned around and began walking away, only to have June grab her by the arm seconds later.

"I thought you just called me a cheap wh\*re, didn't you? Why are you grabbing my arm, then?" she yelled while glaring viciously at him.

"You are cheap, but I'm worse." The cold look on June's face vanished as he said that, and he went back to being his usual carefree self again.

"Let go, you piece of sh\*t!" Cassie mocked him and brushed his arm off as she prepared to leave.

"Keep walking if you don't want to get your revenge on Oscar."

Cassie stopped in her tracks immediately upon hearing that.

"Get back here."

After a brief moment of hesitation, Cassie made her way back toward June.

He then lifted her chin and said, "I'll do everything I can to help you get revenge on Oscar if you please me tonight and surrender the rest of your life to me. What do you say?"

Cassie glared daggers at him. He's clearly taking advantage of my predicament, but his offer is too tempting to refuse!

"Come on, think about how Oscar has humiliated you repeatedly. If you agree to be my kept woman, I will help you destroy him completely. Isn't this a great deal?" June's deep voice made it sound incredibly tempting.

Cassie remained silent as she contemplated on whether or not she should accept his offer.

She really wanted to get her revenge on Oscar, as she hated him as much as she loved him.

Had she been a bystander, she would never have agreed to June's deal, as it involved sacrificing her honor and pride. Given her impressive family background and personal traits, she could easily marry a man of equal status. However, she was so consumed by hatred that it clouded her judgment.

"No deal?" June was in no rush. His goal was to rid Cassie of all her pride and have her become his obedient little pet that he could have his way with.

He liked Cassie for the feisty tigress that she was, but he much preferred her being a gentle and submissive kitten instead. She was his love at first sight, and he had given her everything he had. As such, he refused to let anyone steal her from him.

His love for her had turned into a form of possessiveness so twisted that he would rather clip her wings and keep her in his little cage where he could have her all to himself.

"That's fine. I can always seek pleasure from other women anyway. I doubt if you can get your revenge on Oscar all by yourself, though!" June shrugged and acted all nonchalant about it.

He knew Cassie all too well and had waited patiently until her love for Oscar turned into hatred from being repeatedly humiliated. After that, all he needed to do was to provide that spark to ignite her flames of hatred.

Seeing as the timing was perfect, June pulled out his trump card by saying, "I'll be returning to my country soon, so you no longer have to worry about me harassing you. Honestly, I'm not really that interested in 'used goods' and don't fancy playing the role of a 'recycle bin' either. We're done here. Goodbye."

Cassie hesitated as she watched him start walking away from her. Moments later, she closed her eyes and said, "All right. I accept your offer."

June broke into a gleeful grin upon hearing that.

If Cassie could be described as a proud peacock who thought too highly of herself, then June was a cunning wolf that had manipulated her into becoming his pet.

He then quickly grabbed her by the hand and dragged her into a nearby hotel. Upon entering the fancy presidential suite he had just booked, June pretended to be a gentleman and said, "Honey, just so you know, it's still not too late to back out now. Once you become my woman, there will be no turning back."

Cassie shot him a conflicted look before saying scornfully, "June, do you know what the biggest difference between you and Oscar is? He's a lot more charming than you are and has a unique way of wooing women, while you're just a mere copy of him at best. It's true that I hate him, but that also means I will never forget him. You may have my body, but you will never have my heart. I will never love you, June."

June stared deeply at her and let out a chuckle as he whispered into her ear, "You really are a feisty one, which is exactly how I like my women! I love dominating a woman who acts all disdainful toward me!"

Cassie grabbed his shirt collar and pulled him toward her. "Come on, then. Show this cheap wh\*re how much you like her!" she said mockingly as their lips touched.

June broke into a mischievous grin and wrapped his arm around her waist while whispering into her ear, "I'll do to you exactly what Oscar did earlier. I'm going to remove every trace of him left on your body and make you completely mine."

The look in Cassie's eyes grew icy-cold.

"You'd better make sure to deliver on your end of the deal, June. If you fail to destroy Oscar, I will show you what happens to those who mess with women."

June simply responded by covering her mouth with one hand while undressing her with the other. The look in his eyes went from a gentlemanly gaze to that of a wild beast as he assaulted her mercilessly.

Already exhausted from doing it with Oscar for a few hours, Cassie simply went limp and lay there like a ragdoll while June had his way with her. By the time he was done, her eyes had lost all focus.

June gently caressed her sweaty cheeks as he said, "You still taste as good as I remember, Honey. As long as you obey me, I will let you enjoy all the pleasures money can buy."

Cassie simply continued panting until she regained some of her strength before turning toward him. "I'm tired. You can f\*ck off now."

With a terrifying look in his eyes, June squeezed her face and said, "You know, Honey... Women should learn to be a little submissive every now and then if they want men to like them."

Cassie smacked his hand off in disgust. "Get lost!"

"Don't forget that you're my pet now, Honey. Since when has a pet ever told its owner to get lost?" June said while biting down hard on her shoulder.

"You're a f\*cking pervert, June!" Cassie shouted with a vicious look on her face.

"We've known each other for so many years, and you only realize that now?" June didn't even bother denying it. He then grabbed both her hands with one arm and leaned in close for a kiss before going at it again.

As dawn arrived, Oscar was panting heavily outside a tall building while calling out to Hugo and his men who were running toward him, "Did you manage to find my wife?"

Hugo shook his head. "Boss, we've mobilized all of our resources and practically turned the entire city upside down looking for her, but there's no sign of her anywhere. Do you think she could've gone home?"

The sun is coming up, and everyone is tired after spending about five hours searching the city. I'll never be able to find her if she's deliberately hiding from me, so it's pointless to keep this up any longer. She may not want to see me now, but she definitely will want to see Tony. I'll just wait till she shows up after thinking it through.

With that in mind, Oscar told them, "You guys can head back for now."

He could've easily had two bodyguards protect Amelia in secret, but he had promised her not to do so without her consent.

As he chose not to break that promise for fear of losing her trust, he had absolutely no idea where she was.

Oscar then went to a café in a nearby hotel for breakfast. He was staring blankly at the passing crowd on the street when his phone rang all of a sudden.

The sight of Amelia's name on the caller ID got him so worked up that it took a few attempts just to hit the answer button.

"Amelia, is that you? Please don't hang up, okay? Let me explain. What happened between Cassie and me isn't what you think. We—"

Oscar anxiously tried to explain himself, but Amelia cut him off by saying, "Where are you right now, Oscar? I'll go see you so we can talk about this."

Oscar tensed up instantly upon hearing that. Amelia sounds way too calm about this... That must mean our marriage is in serious trouble!

Although he was afraid, he decided to tell her where he was anyway.

"Wait for me. I'll be there in a minute," Amelia said before ending the call.

Oscar tugged at his hair in frustration and stared at the screen of his phone as it went black.

Tiffany drove Amelia to the café. When Amelia got off the car, Tiffany asked, "Are you sure you can handle it by yourself? Do you want me to go in there with you?"

Amelia shook her head. "No, I'm good. You should go get something to eat if you're hungry. I'll take care of my problem with Oscar myself. He is technically in the wrong, so I'm going to make use of his guilt to achieve my goal. I don't know if he'll hate me if he discovers the truth someday, but it doesn't matter anymore. Of course, I hope he'll never learn the truth." Amelia's heart ached at the thought of her beloved man. After all, the truth sometimes hurts too much.

"All right. Be careful, then. Give me a call if anything happens."

Amelia nodded and got out of the car.

She took a deep breath before heading over to the fancy hotel that Oscar was in.

Every step she took felt incredibly heavy, and she wished she never had to go in there.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 267

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)  
Chapter 267 Let Us Get A Divorce

Though Amelia felt repulsed, she headed in as well. The moment she pushed the door open and saw a towering figure standing by the side of the bed, her heart skipped a beat. It felt like a lifetime had passed since they last met.

Amelia stood at the door. Suddenly, she was afraid to head in and destroy the beautiful memories they had together.

She stared intently at Oscar's back. Her gaze was a convoluted mixture of sweetness, sorrow, and anguish.

For the past five years, they started off as indifferent strangers who kept a distance from each other before they confessed their feelings for one another. Throughout the entire journey, she tried hard to keep a lid on her feelings and

pretended nothing had fazed her. She did her best to look confident and indestructible, and no one but herself knew how she really felt.

She was the unconfident one in their marriage. Everything Oscar did had affected her emotions easily and made her upset. Back then, she used to gaze at Oscar's sleeping face and sob silently in bed.

All along, she was treading on thin ice, as there were too many uncertainties. After spending years in fear, they finally grew to love each other, but alas, they were going to separate soon.

Amelia had no idea how long she spent staring at Oscar. When she snapped back to reality, Oscar was already standing before her.

He reached out to caress her cheek, and she immediately averted out of his reach. Oscar's gaze changed when he saw her reaction.

Without warning, he grabbed Amelia's hand. Realizing it was icy cold, he put on a grim expression.

Pulling her into his arms, he started rubbing her hands to warm her up. He only released her when her palms were warm enough.

"Amelia, listen to me. Nothing happened between Cassie and me. I had no idea why she was on that bed. Please, I need you to trust me. I love you," Oscar mumbled as he leaned on Amelia's shoulder.

Amelia's eyes reddened instantly.

She shut her eyes to force back her tears.

When her eyes snapped open, determination shone within them. She shoved Oscar's hand away and turned to look at him. "Oscar, I've thought about this the entire night. I think you pity me, and you still love Cassie. Let's get a divorce as a loveless marriage will only serve to harm both sides, and I'd rather get a divorce. Don't worry because I won't want anything. All I want is Tony's custody," she said coldly.

At once, an ominous black thundercloud of temper settled over Oscar.

"Come again?"

Amelia looked at him and took a deep breath. Parting her lips, she stated slowly, "Oscar, let's get a divorce."

Gloom veiled Oscar's face. He knew even if he did something wrong, Amelia wouldn't ask for a divorce easily. Just a few days ago, they were practically stuck to each other like glue. Amelia had declared her love for him and promised not to leave him, ever. He couldn't believe that someone who claimed to love him would request a divorce.

He absolutely refused to believe it.

He'd rather assume that yesterday's incident had dealt a huge blow to Amelia, causing her to make a reckless decision.

Inhaling sharply, Oscar softened his voice and said, "Amelia, you're acting rashly now. Let's go home and take a rest. We shall talk after you get enough rest. I won't find excuses, for it was my fault. I'm really sorry. Even a saint gets to make up for his mistake. You can't sentence me to hell without giving me a chance to atone for my mistake!"

Tears had flooded Amelia's heart.

If she were healthy, even if Oscar had cheated on her, she'd forgive him no matter how uncomfortable and upset she felt. After all, she loved Oscar deeply. Alas, her eyesight was deteriorating, and she didn't want Oscar to see her in a pathetic state.

"Oscar, there are too many problems between us. You love Cassie. Otherwise, you wouldn't have tolerated her. It's useless to keep our marriage afloat. Let's get a divorce. I wish you all the best," she replied.

Oscar forced her to look at him and declared viciously, "Stop saying I love Cassie. I know who I love. I won't agree to a divorce. You are still emotional, so let's cool down for a few days before talking about it. I'll give you a ride home now. You don't want Mom to worry about us, do you?"

Biting her lip, Amelia insisted firmly, "Oscar, let's get a divorce."

Oscar glared at her. "Look at me."

Amelia hesitated for a long while before lifting her head.

"Look me in the eye and say you want to divorce me," Oscar urged.

Once their gazes met, Amelia nearly lost herself in his charm.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down. Amelia, pull yourself together. Don't show him your true feelings.

After preparing herself mentally, she opened her mouth, but the words got stuck in her windpipe like glue.

Oscar's gaze turned soft. He was about to release her when she said, "Oscar, let's get a divorce."

His expression immediately darkened.

He balled his hands into fists until his knuckles started cracking. Amelia couldn't help but wonder if he was going to punch her.

Instead of punching her, Oscar pinned her to the wall. A flash of sorrow appeared in his gaze as he rasped out, "Why?"

Amelia avoided his gaze hastily. She was reluctant to see Oscar's gaze filled with grief. Last night's event not only hurt her; it had also hurt Oscar.

Her plan had caused damage to both sides. None of them survived the ordeal intact.

Oscar lifted her chin and gazed at her adoringly. "You still love me, right?"

Upon meeting his eyes, Amelia couldn't bring herself to lie and nodded readily.

"Since you love me, can you forgive me this once?" Oscar buried his face in her shoulder and asked in a choking voice. "I'll find out what happened between Cassie and me. No matter what the results are, I have made a mistake. I won't find excuses. But I'll prove how much I love you. Let's stay together, all right?"

Amelia's heart softened, and she nearly agreed to that. However, at the thought of her eyesight, her senses returned.

"Oscar, let's get a divorce," she repeated stiffly.

Oscar's gaze changed abruptly as he gave the wall a few forceful punches. Blood immediately trickled down his arm.

Amelia grabbed his hand and burst into tears as her heart broke into a million pieces. "No, don't do this," she pleaded.

Holding her hand, Oscar asked hopefully, "Amelia, you still care about me, don't you?"

Instead of answering his question, Amelia sobbed noisily.

She would always be a total loser before Oscar.

Holding her in his arms, Oscar said gently, "I'm really sorry, Amelia. It was all my fault. Please forgive me, just this once. I promise I'll never make the same mistake again." He sounded really sincere.

Amelia wanted to say yes, but her sanity told her she went to this extent to force Oscar to agree to a divorce. If she caved in now, her plan would go down the drain, and her efforts would be in vain. I can't let this happen.

Thus, she pushed him away harshly after making up her mind.

Wiping her tears away, she put on a placid front and uttered, "Oscar, I'll ask my lawyer to discuss the divorce with you." Her voice held no hint of emotion.

Having said that, she couldn't stop tears from streaming down her cheeks. "Yesterday, I saw with my own eyes how you did the deed with another woman. I finally realized I'm not the only one you are interested in. Someone else can also arouse you. I saw how you hugged Cassie and proclaimed your love for her. At that moment, my heart shattered into pieces. You had no idea how I felt," she said sadly, pointing at her heart.

Tears rolled down her cheeks more fiercely than before. That was her true feeling. Last night, it felt like she had died once.

"You used to be lovers with Cassie. You might not understand how I feel. Perhaps you'll think it's normal for a man to have another woman, and you think I'm kicking up a fuss for nothing by demanding a divorce, right? You're too confident and arrogant. Do you think I'll stay with you even after you broke my heart? I'm just a human being with feelings. Of course I'm upset seeing my husband cheating on me. I'm really tired of this. As you still love Cassie, I'll grant your wish. I no longer want to stand between you. It's too exhausting."

Oscar immediately panicked and reached out to take Amelia's hand, but she dodged out of his reach.

He racked his brains for something to say, but words failed him.

"Amelia, you're wrong. I had never thought that way! Yes, I might've ignored your feelings and pretended not to see your sorrow, but I've changed since the accident. I love you, and I can't bear to see you upset. Please, don't do this," Oscar implored.

Tears streamed down Amelia's cheeks at his words.

She shook her head violently and took a few steps back. "Oscar, my mind is in a mess right now. I can't forget the sight of you having sex with another woman. That was too huge a blow. We're both emotional, so let's take it easy and talk about our divorce a few days later. That's the best for both of us," she stated.

Oscar narrowed his eyes as a faint gleam of malice shone in his eyes.

"I won't agree to a divorce. Don't think you can leave me!" he declared.

Amelia felt drained. The divorce was going to be the death of them both.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 268

[/ Too Much to Bear, My Love](#)  
Chapter 268 Will He Hate Me

“Oscar, why are you acting this way?” Amelia sighed in dejection. “I’m really tired. Indeed, I love you, but I don’t wish to witness scenes of you flirting and having sex with other women anymore. I’m giving my blessing to you and Cassie. In this love triangle, I’m nothing but a loser. I give up. It’s hurtful for me to hear Cassie’s insults, and there’s no need for you to spend time with both of us. That’s too tiring.”

Oscar’s eyes were blazing indignantly. He had no idea how to convince Amelia that he didn’t love Cassie at all. If he still pitied Cassie previously, now, all he had for that woman was utter disgust.

Amelia continued, “Oscar, let’s give each other some time to calm down. We can talk about the divorce when we’re both rational.”

Frustrated, Oscar ran a hand through his hair before grabbing her shoulder. “Why? You love me, don’t you? Why won’t you give me another chance?” he demanded.

Amelia glanced at him as a myriad of emotions bombarded her.

At that moment, she wanted nothing more than to throw herself into his arms and cry her heart out. Though she wasn’t sure her insistence was the right decision, she didn’t want Oscar to see her in a pitiful state.

If she lost her eyesight, the Clintons wouldn’t be cruel enough to kick her out. However, she couldn’t be sure if they’d remain the same after a few years. The Clinton family was affluent and wealthy, and Oscar was the CEO of a corporation. There was no way Olivia would allow her son to stay married to a blind woman. Even if Olivia treated Amelia kindly, she was closer to her own daughter, Stephanie.

It was better to leave rather than be kicked out later. This way, her dignity would be spared, and she would be on good terms with everyone else.

Alas, she didn’t expect to see the ugly side of human nature when she was trying to get Tony’s custody.

Though Olivia used to adore her, she had bared her fangs at her.

Only then did she realize that she was merely an outsider in this family. Olivia could treat Amelia as her own daughter when nothing happened, but when her interest was threatened, she’d become a devil who’d kick Amelia out in a cruel manner.

Amelia could still remember how terrifying her mother-in-law was.

“Oscar, you want to hear the real reason?” Amelia lifted her head and met Oscar’s gaze. She held back her tears and declared, “I can’t forget the scene of you f\*cking another woman. It will always remind me of what a scum you are. You claimed to love me, but you could still have sex with someone else. Your love is too cheap. No, I wonder if you’ve ever loved me. Perhaps you’re used to lying to me. You enjoy how much I love you. Occasionally, you’ll give me something to

look forward to. You've achieved your goal, for I've fallen head over heels in love with you before getting my heart broken into a million pieces."

Oscar's gaze on her never shifted.

Her heart was wrenching in pain. She never wanted this to happen.

"For the past five years, have I ever lied to you?" Oscar asked in a hoarse voice.

Avoiding his gaze, Amelia answered, "We're both very emotional, Oscar. I'll bring Tony over to Tiff's for a few days. We can discuss the divorce a few days later."

Taking her hand, Oscar pleaded, "Amelia, please don't do this to me. It's my fault, and I can explain. We went through a lot before ending up together. Do you really want to see our marriage come to an end?"

Her eyes teary, Amelia gazed at Oscar without a word. Suddenly, she pushed him away and broke down. As she poured her heart out, she nearly believed that Oscar and Cassie got together willingly and not because she had set them up.

As the lies snowballed, she herself couldn't help but think that the lies were true. The truth had been buried by the number of lies she had spouted.

"Oscar, I'm serious. Have I ever acted this way for the past five years? You told me you prefer considerate women, so I became the obedient and thoughtful Mrs. Clinton. When you flirted around with other women, I said nothing. You still have feelings for your ex-girlfriend, so I told myself that I'm nothing but a substitute. When you ignored how your sister bullied me, I comforted myself that we're a family. But have you ever treated us like your family? Your sister is the mastermind behind the accident that harmed both Tony and me. Her punishment? A brief scolding, and that's it. She's still the adored daughter of the Clinton family. You have no idea how upset I was at her so-called punishment. I won't be explaining all the sufferings I went through for the past five years. I thought your love would suffice, but now, I realize you never loved me at all. How should I remain in your family, huh? Tell me!" she hollered angrily.

Oscar was stunned.

As Amelia had always been mild-mannered and patient, he didn't expect her to react so violently and was completely caught off guard. Her accusations went through his heart like an iron shard.

Guilt overwhelmed his heart. He couldn't make it up to Amelia after hurting her feelings for five whole years. Hearing that from her own mouth made his guilt intensify. If he knew one day that he'd fall in love with Amelia, he wouldn't have ignored her for five years.

Amelia was waiting to see the anguish in Oscar's eyes. She had also regretted lashing out at him.

She wasn't planning on pinning the blame on him. Back when they got married, she agreed to be a substitute and entered the marriage contract willingly. She had no right to hope for Oscar's love. Besides, he did treat her well. At least he provided for her financially. The only thing he couldn't provide was his love.

Love was a luxury that one couldn't afford to get. Hence, Amelia couldn't really blame Oscar for his actions.

The contract they signed when they got married had stated everything clearly. The reason she could accuse him now was that Oscar had fallen in love with her.

Now, they were still bound by the contract. Though she requested a divorce, Oscar could refuse to do so if he wanted. She was only taking a chance on Oscar's love. If she won, it meant that Oscar loved her, and she would be filled with regret after ending their relationship single-handedly. If she lost, it meant that they didn't love each other that much.

Oscar was about to take her hand when she moved away from him.

Amelia blinked before licking her lips nervously. "I'm sorry for lashing out at you earlier."

In response, Oscar trapped her against the wall. "Amelia, you can tell me what I did to upset you. I can change. If you need time to think about it, I can leave you alone. But please don't ask for a divorce. I promise I won't look at other women from now on. You're my one and only," he promised.

Amelia nearly burst into tears at his promise. She couldn't believe someone a proud and imperious man like Oscar would give her his word solemnly.

She closed her eyes so Oscar couldn't see the tears swimming in her eyes.

Her sorrow was too much to bear, but fate just wouldn't let them live happily ever after.

She had pulled herself together when she opened her eyes again. Forcing out a smile, she said, "Oscar, did you forget that our marriage is a contract marriage? You're the only one who can ask for a divorce. If you insist on staying married, I'll have to comply, for I can't afford to give you one hundred million. Am I right?"

Amelia had mentioned it on purpose, as she wanted to see how much Oscar had changed. Yes, she selfishly wanted to see how much did Oscar care for her.

Oscar touched her cheek gently. "Amelia, is this a test? Are you testing me?"

Shaking her head, Amelia answered, "No. I only want you to treat me harshly so I can have a reason to leave you. Yes, that's how selfish I am. It's too exhausting to keep our marriage alive. I give up. You can either force me to stay or let me go. I don't want a cent from you. All I want is Tony's custody. He means a lot to me."

Hearing that, Oscar's eyes turned red.

He felt the urge to ask what he was to her if Tony meant a lot to her.

How could she ask for a divorce that nonchalantly? Even if I made a mistake, can't she give me a chance to atone for my mistake?

"Amelia, are you seriously going to be this heartless?"

"I'm sorry."

Oscar lifted his head and forced back his tears. "Is there nothing to make you stay, even though we've been married for five years?" he asked in a strained voice.

"Yes, there is. I can't forget how you fawned over me for the past few months," Amelia answered. Her gaze softened momentarily, but it soon faded away as a bitter smile flitted across her lips. "That's the only happy memory I can remember. Nothing else is delightful in our marriage. I fell in love with you hopelessly, and you treated me coldly, for you know you're a capable man. To be honest, I'm quite useless for falling for your good looks. No woman would be able to resist you. I'm tired of waiting for you to turn and notice me."

Oscar only looked on quietly as she ranted.

He couldn't fathom why Amelia insisted on divorcing him. Though he had messed up, he could make it up to her. It wasn't serious enough to request a divorce.

"I'll give you a ride home. We'll talk a few days later when you've calmed down." He released her and changed the topic abruptly.

As he strode out, Amelia followed behind him.

A few steps later, Amelia said, "Oscar, I want to spend a few days at Tiff's with Tony."

Oscar balled up his fists at her request. He bit back his frustration and told her, "Stay at home. I'll spend a few days outside with the pretense of going on a work trip. We shall both get time to cool down before we talk. But I will never agree to a divorce."

Amelia's heart felt heavy at his declaration.

"Oscar, even if we remain married, there will always be a prick in my heart. We'll never return to the past. Why are you so persistent?" she asked.

Oscar halted in his tracks.

"I'll prove that our relationship will only get closer from now on." With that, he increased his pace and stalked away. Amelia stared at his retreating figure as tears flowed down her face uncontrollably.

Am I doing the right thing by being persistent? We're hurting each other deeply.

Amelia was going to end the marriage, which was a wrong move from the very beginning. She had no idea whether Oscar would grow to hate her in the end.

Perhaps he will.