

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 530

During lunch, Jolin joined Amelia and Rory without invitation. Rory shot a glance of disdain at Jolin before speaking in a tone of suppressed anger. "Amelia and I are planning to have steak for lunch outside of the company, Jolin. I think you should find other people to eat with."

Jolin glanced at Rory and replied with a deadpan expression, "Do I need to report to you who I want to eat with?"

Rage sparked in Rory's eyes. She felt like her dignity had been insulted by a newbie who acted smugly simply because of her connection with their superior.

Amelia was getting a mild headache. Jolin is a lot worse in social interactions than I thought.

She secretly glanced at Jolin. I wonder if she's giving that attitude to Rory because she doesn't like her or she simply doesn't like to talk to people who aren't on the same level as her.

"Jolin is a newcomer, Rory. As senior employees, we should treat her to a meal. Just let her follow us, all right? Making new friends is always a good thing." Amelia tried to resolve the conflict.

"Look at her attitude, Amelia. It seems to me she doesn't like me at all." Rory glared at Jolin and spoke with a tinge of fury.

If Jolin's attitude was a bit better, she wouldn't have minded putting up a facade as usual and talking to the woman who looked like a man. However, when she saw how Jolin seemed to loathe her, as though she was a dirty rag, she couldn't hold back her anger.

She greatly disliked how a newcomer was behaving all smugly in front of her.

Jolin stared at her coldly and suggested, "If you don't want to look at me, you can just leave."

The raging fire in Rory's heart burned brighter. You're not going to make me leave!

When the elevator door near them opened, Amelia saw June appear. The last time he showed up in front of her was days ago. Today, he was wearing a white outfit. It made him look just like prince charming. Jolin promptly gestured for Amelia to stay behind when she saw him.

Amelia couldn't help but chuckle when she saw Jolin was acting as though an enemy was approaching. I wonder where Oscar found such a funny bodyguard. It feels like she's here to entertain me than protect me.

"Relax, Jolin," she said.

Jolin turned to look at her before backing away.

Amelia shook her head and continued to laugh.

June approached them and greeted them in a very gentlemanly way. "It's been a while, Ms. Winters. I quite miss you. Do you miss me?"

Amelia stayed silent.

"Can you pay attention to the people around you when you flirt with someone, mister? This is basic courtesy," Jolin said. The way she uttered those two sentences seriously was quite humorous.

He turned to Jolin before turning back to Amelia. "This is?"

"She's a new employee and my colleague. Her name's Jolin Wright." Amelia didn't want to explain any further. "We'll be leaving to have our lunch now, Mr. Wick."

June blocked their path and continued to speak like a gentleman. "May I join you ladies for lunch?"

Jolin studied him from head to toe and said, "You're a two-faced perverted man who's trying to hook up with a married woman. You think you're handsome, but you're very ugly inside. There's nothing of value about you, Mr. Foreigner."

Amelia almost choked while Rory stared at her in disbelief.

Both of them couldn't quite believe that Jolin had the gall to speak like that in public.

"Is there a misunderstanding between us, Ms. Wright?"

"None at all. I simply don't like foreigners. You want to hook up with a woman? Please do it with single women stupid enough to fall for you. A married woman isn't suitable for you. You better not think you can toy with another man's marriage and expect to get away with it unscathed. You may find yourself losing everything in the end because you can't keep it in your pants."

June glanced at her and opened his palms. "You're quite humorous, Ms. Wright."

Jolin looked at Amelia and asked, "Can we head to lunch now?"

Amelia nodded and apologized to June. "I'm sorry, Mr. Wick, but we'll be leaving for lunch now."

He gestured politely for them to leave. "It's quite a shame that I won't be able to join you for lunch. How about tomorrow? As a gentleman, I simply want to invite a maiden to a meal. You won't reject me again, will you?"

Amelia smiled distantly. "It's unfortunate that I'm busy tomorrow, Mr. Wick. I'll be heading to the hospital with my husband to give a check-up for my child."

"It's fine. How about the day after tomorrow? If you're still busy, then we can do it the day after that. I don't believe you're busy every day." June spoke with stubborn determination.

She simply smiled and changed the topic. "We'll be leaving now, Mr. Wick."

Unexpectedly, he stepped forward and hugged her. Before everyone could react to that, he let go of her and explained, "Don't misunderstand anything, Ms. Winters. It's simply our country's way of greeting each other and saying goodbye. You don't mind that, do you?"

Amelia didn't mind it that much, but Jolin glared at June furiously. It was as though she was a wolf waiting to strike. He was quite taken aback by her vicious glare. She's one scary woman. The look in her eyes is quite terrifying.

"Let's go, Jolin," Amelia said. She was concerned that Jolin would really start a fight in the company.

Jolin nodded obediently and followed Amelia closely, like a satellite orbiting the planet.

After the three women left, June stared at Jolin with deep thoughts.

Once they were out of his sight, he turned and left. A red sports car suddenly stopped in front of him.

"June, was it? I was watching the show you were putting on earlier. I even took a video of it with my phone. The man I love loves her, and you seem to be interested in her. What do you say? Are you interested in chatting with me?" The woman in the car smiled confidently. "Oh, I almost forgot to introduce myself. I'm Jennifer Larson. You can call me Jennifer."

He opened the door and sat in the passenger seat before buckling his seatbelt with a smile. "As a gentleman, I normally can't refuse the invitation from a beauty like you."

"I like a gentleman like you." Jennifer smiled and drove the car away.

The two of them headed to a restaurant and into a private room. She ordered two dishes while he ordered two more and a bowl of mushroom soup. They handed the menu back to the server once they were done ordering.

"Just tell me what you want from me, lady. I tend not to trust a beautiful woman who approaches me without reason. Tell me your intentions and I'll feel much more at ease." He spoke with a half-smile and a somewhat casual demeanor.

She snapped her finger and pulled out a thick folder of information from her bag.

"Before I talked to you, I ran a little background check on you. I know you're Cassie's fiancé, and Cassie just so happened to have a relationship with Oscar before. I can't help but wonder if you have an ulterior motive for chasing Amelia now, who's currently Oscar's wife. You don't mind me looking into your history, do you? After all, learning about the enemy is the key to winning." She handed the folder to him.

June grabbed it and briefly looked through it.

He smiled. "Not bad. One should always investigate their target before engaging in negotiation with them. If you have used this technique on someone else, I would've been impressed. Unfortunately, I'm the target of your investigation, and this is making me quite uncomfortable. We can become partners with a shared goal, but there's no way we can become true friends."

"I wouldn't have it any other way." She smirked. "The information I gathered indicated that you are entangled with Ms. Yard for about seven or eight years. You've never given up on her during your occasional meetings with her. I can understand that you truly loved her. If it isn't true love, you would've found another woman a long time ago with your status. You also definitely wouldn't have endured the misery that your pursuit of a woman who couldn't stop loving another man has caused you. From that, I deduced you have your eyes on Amelia because you want to get Ms. Yard back. Am I correct?"

"It's not good to be smart all the time, you know." He didn't deny it, which meant he inadvertently admitted to it.

"A smart man like you probably doesn't like dealing with women who know what they're doing, but continued to pretend that they don't."

June continued to smile and didn't deny it.