

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 532

"Boss," Jolin greeted politely.

"Boss?" Rory repeated with confusion as she stared at Oscar.

Amelia promptly changed the topic. "It's getting late, Rory. You should head back first or you won't make it for dinner."

Rory glanced at Amelia, then at Jolin, and finally at Oscar. She coughed as though she was trying to hide something, and smiled. "Then I'll be going back now, Amelia."

She left quite unwittingly. Even after she was a far distance away, she still turned back to look at Oscar. Sadly, he didn't care about her at all.

Jolin lowered her head. "I've handed her back to you unscathed, Boss. I'll be leaving now."

Oscar nodded. "You can leave now."

"See you later, Boss, Mrs. Clinton," Jolin mumbled.

After she left, he brought Amelia to his car.

"Are you satisfied with her performance? Or should I pick another person for you?"

"I like her. She's cute, and she does her work seriously. She has a one-track mind, but that isn't a bad thing. It's easy to get along with someone who doesn't think too much."

"As long as you think she's good."

After returning home, they ate dinner with their child. When that was done, Amelia and Tony sat on the couch watching television while Oscar went to the

study to do his stuff. When he turned on his computer, his phone rang. He had received a message.

Whilst staring at the report he downloaded from his email, he turned on the screen of his phone. When he saw the photos on his phone, his look darkened at the same time a tinge of fury appeared on his face.

He knew the man and woman in the picture. The man was June, a person he met two years ago. His wife was the woman in the picture. In the photo, June was staring tenderly at Amelia while she met his eyes. It was quite a beautiful photo.

The rage on his face suddenly vanished, and he smiled. There's no way Amelia will betray me. Someone has some balls to send a picture like this to me. Are they trying to destroy our relationship with such a dirty trick?

He closed the pictures and called Jolin.

After the call connected, he asked, "Was there a man harassing my wife today, Jolin?"

Jolin hesitated for a second before replying, "You told me before that I'm to only protect Mrs. Clinton and that I can't reveal where she went, Boss."

Fury flickered in his eyes for a second before he spoke in a deep voice. "Who's your employer here, hmm? Are you taking orders from her or me? If I ask you to tell me something, you tell me right away. Otherwise, you're not going back to the organization, and I'll stop being your boss."

"I'm sorry, Boss. I've misspoken," she quickly apologized. "There was a foreigner bothering her today, but I've taught him a lesson. I don't think he'll be coming back tomorrow. As long as I'm around, I won't let anything happen to Mrs. Clinton."

"Good. That'll be all." He ended the call and opened the pictures again.

There was a calm before the storm brewing in his eyes before he deleted the pictures.

He worked for a bit before turning off his computer.

After stepping out of the study, he saw Amelia carrying Tony upstairs. She smiled at him and asked, "Finished with your work?"

He nodded and took over Tony. "He's asleep?"

"Yep. I think he's tired from playing too much today." She followed him into the bedroom.

After Tony was placed on his bed, she grabbed Oscar's hand and asked, "What's wrong, Oscar? Something bothering you?"

He grabbed her hand and smiled. "It's nothing. My subordinates didn't do a good job, so I scolded them a little. It's fine."

Amelia chuckled. "You should relax more. If you get too strict with them, they'll run away."

"They won't dare to," Oscar replied plainly. Clinton Corporations offered the best benefits and wages in the industry. Therefore, the employees there probably wouldn't leave that easily.

She smiled. "You're such a tyrant."

"I only show my gentle side to you."

"You're so sweet."

The edge of his mouth twitched a little before he pulled her into his embrace. "Sleep."

She glanced at her phone. It was nine, so it was still quite early.

"Talk with me for a while, Oscar. It's still early."

"Okay."

Both of them lay on the bed and talked until she fell asleep in his embrace.

Once Oscar made sure she was asleep, he got off the bed and sent someone to investigate June and Cassie. He soon received news that Jennifer met June first before meeting Cassie and that she had talked to both of them for a long time.

After the call ended, he stood in front of a window and stared at the scenery outside. A dangerous look swirled in his narrow eyes.

"You still refuse to change, Jennifer." He gritted his teeth. "You want to play? Fine. Let's play. I doubt I can't win against a woman like you."

Jennifer did indeed create a special opportunity for her and Cassie to meet in the garden during the afternoon. If one of them was a man, then their meeting would've been quite romantic. Unfortunately, both of them were women.

When Cassie saw Jennifer, annoyance flashed across her eyes. "Who are you?"

"You're so forgetful, Ms. Yard. It's only been two years and you've already forgotten about me? I don't blame you too much, since we only met once in the hospital Amelia was staying in." Jennifer smiled.

"You're Amelia's friend?" Cassie's face darkened as her furrowed eyebrows were filled with disgust and hatred.

Jennifer smirked. "You're mistaken, Ms. Yard. I'm an enemy of Amelia's, not her friend. Well, you can say that I'm trying to take revenge on her for my mother. If you're interested, we can find a place to talk. Would you be willing to?"

Cassie pointed at a gazebo not far from them. "Let's sit there."

Just as the both of them sat down, Jennifer smiled. "I didn't expect someone like you to visit a garden like this."

"Didn't you come here because you knew I was coming? Stop beating around the bush and tell me what you want. I don't have time to play games with you." Cassie waved her hand with annoyance.

Jennifer kept on smiling. "I heard you have a rather stubborn personality. Now that I'm actually talking to you, I realize you're a very straightforward person. I think we may be able to have a very productive discussion."

"Stop your flattery and get to the point. If that's all you have to say, I'm leaving now. I don't have time to listen to your nonsense." Cassie stood up and acted as though she was going to leave.

"Don't you want to get back with Oscar, Ms. Yard?" Jennifer calmly asked.

Cassie anxiously turned to her with a serious expression. "You have a way to do that?"

Jennifer shrugged. "I don't have a way to help you make your ex love you again, but I do have a way to make your most hated enemy suffer greatly. What do you say? Are you interested?"

Shades of arrogance were written on Cassie's face as she sat down. "Why do you want to help me?"

"Because I hate Amelia too. Is that enough of a reason?"

"She stole your man too?" Cassie snorted as she took pleasure from what she thought was Jennifer's misfortune.

"Sort of. The man I love is Carter. I believe you know him."

"You love Carter?" Cassie repeated in disbelief.

"Surprised?" Jennifer smiled, unbothered. "If you've paid attention to news from the upper-class society, you would've known the sole daughter of the Larsons had been chasing after Carter's love for two years. It's a shame that he only ever has eyes on Amelia and not me."

Hatred flashed past Cassie's eyes. "Why is it always Amelia? Why do all the men love her? What's so good about her?"

Jennifer laughed coldly. "Because men are all cheap creatures. They love a woman who pretends to be nice. Amelia loves to pretend to be gentle, affectionate, considerate, charming, and anything else that'll get a man's attention. That's why no man can resist her. I even saw a foreigner bothering her today at her company. I took a few pictures of it. Are you interested in seeing them?"

Cassie remained silent.

Jennifer turned on her phone and gave it to Cassie. When the latter saw the pictures, her eyes widened.

"Is it safe for me to assume you know the man in the pictures based on how surprised you look, Ms. Yard?" Jennifer asked intentionally.

"He's really bothering Amelia?"

"Yep. Everyone in the company knew that the foreigner insisted on chasing after Amelia, even though he was aware she was married. They say she's the purest angel he had ever seen in his life."

"Angel? More like a demon." Cassie threw the phone in her hand to the ground. "My fiancé dares to compare the woman I hate the most to an angel? This is ridiculous!"

"Your fiancé?" Jennifer pretended to be surprised.

Rage was burning in Cassie's eyes as she gritted her teeth. "I don't care if he's hooking up with women wherever he goes anymore, but does he have to hook

up with the woman I hate the most as well? The next time I meet him, I'm going to cut off his manhood!"

Jennifer crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Can I tell you something, Ms. Yard?"

Cassie turned to her.

"Even though I didn't succeed after trying to court Carter for two years, I know that men love kind, caring, and gentle woman. I'm afraid your fiancé won't be able to stand your current attitude for long. Even if you truly love someone else, are you willing to let June fall into the hands of the woman you hate the most?"

"He wouldn't dare!"

"I don't think it's a stretch to say it might be happening based on the pictures."

Cassie's fist tightened so much that a cracking sound could be heard from it. There were sparks of murderous intent in her eyes.