

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 536

"Olivia, you intend to deny this matter, don't you?" asked Elizabeth, narrowing her eyes.

Olivia smiled politely, showing no trace of dissatisfaction with her unpleasant tone. She was always gracious and elegant in front of people. Compared to her, Elizabeth looked like a clown who spoke discourteously after being driven into a corner.

Although they both came from prestigious families, Olivia was always the better one in terms of looks and temperament.

"Charlie, did you join them today because you also thought Oscar did that matter? We had a minor argument two years ago and had not been on speaking terms since then. Now that you've come over, do you really want to waste it on arguing?" Olivia stated in a gentle voice as she looked at Charlie.

Elizabeth's expression suddenly turned grim. Glaring at Olivia, she said, "Olivia, can you not be so shameless? I'm right over here, yet you dare to seduce my husband in front of me. You're really despicable. Don't forget that your son and daughter-in-law are still beside you. I'm ashamed of you."

Olivia maintained a straight face.

At that moment, Charlie spoke. "Don't make such coarse speech. I think there must be some misunderstanding."

"Charlie, is your heart softening when you saw this woman? As soon as she displays a weak front, you forget that June is actually our future son-in-law. Don't forget how filial he has been to you during these two years. If you still have a conscience, you shouldn't have spoken such heartless words!"

Hearing that, he sighed and made the wise choice to subside.

June piped up, "Mrs. Yard, I have no evidence either. Even if I knew who did it, I can't do anything to him. Please calm down, and don't get angry because of me."

When Elizabeth heard him, she became even angrier.

"Oscar Clinton, you won, but don't get too complacent. If something untoward happens to June, I will never let you get away with it. You already hurt my daughter once. If she loses her happiness a second time because of you, I will end your life," Elizabeth said, gritting her teeth.

She rose from the couch and continued, "Charlie, June, let's go. We came here today in vain, but I believe the evil ones will get their retribution eventually. It's only a matter of time before it happens."

Elizabeth left the Clinton residence in a huff. As she got into the car, June said, "Mrs. Yard, I have some good news for you. I have just sent Mrs. Clinton several photos, and they all show the intimate interactions between Amelia Winters and another man. I don't think she'll have a good time tonight."

At his statement, she shot him a glance and was noticeably less angry.

"Are you being serious?"

June nodded.

"June, why didn't you say it earlier? I could've watched Olivia, that hypocritical woman, fly into a rage. Well, at least you took revenge for me. Didn't she think Cassie was willful for escaping from her marriage that year? Not only did her current daughter-in-law run off with her grandson for two years, but she's also having an illicit relationship with a man. She is simply a promiscuous woman. I don't think she's any better than me. Hah, she deserves it," Elizabeth snarled, venting her spleen.

Charlie remained silent as he glanced at June in the rearview mirror with a pensive expression.

I need to re-evaluate June. Perhaps he's not as gentle and refined as he appeared to be and may even be more cunning and scheming than I've imagined.

"June, you're such a great son-in-law! You love Cassie and know me well. I am very relieved to leave Cassie in your hands," Elizabeth praised June, but a moment later, her expression soured. "June, I am too incompetent that I failed to stand up for you."

June chuckled and said, "Mrs. Yard, I don't mean to blame you. I'm a man, so how could I ask you, an elder, to uphold justice for me? I only came here with you today because I wanted you to see the livid expression on Mrs. Clinton's face. Nevertheless, I didn't expect her to be more composed than me."

Elizabeth snorted disdainfully and said, "She is the most hypocritical of all. She pretends to be gentle and magnanimous in front of others, but I bet she loses her cool like a maniac when no one is around. At the thought of Amelia Winters facing her wrath later, I feel exhilarated."

Her spirits lightened miraculously, but the atmosphere in the Clinton residence did not improve after she and the others left.

"Oscar, what's going on?" Olivia demanded, her face darkening.

"What do you mean?" It was a rare moment to see Oscar playing dumb.

"Oscar, you know what I mean."

Her son shrugged and said, "He's been bothering Amelia the last few days, so I asked someone to teach him a small lesson. I'm not that weak to be incapable of dealing with a foreigner."

When Olivia heard his reply, she glanced at Amelia, who met her gaze despite feeling guilty.

The corner of the former's lips twitched before she unlocked her phone. The message she had just received appeared on the screen, and she placed her

phone on the table, asking, "Can someone explain to me what these photos means?"

Naturally, both Oscar and Amelia saw the photos.

Oscar's eyes darkened, but he was not too surprised.

Meanwhile, a thought appeared in Amelia's mind. This is the same trick as two years ago. Two years ago, it was with Carter, and two years later, it was with June. I don't have a relationship with June, yet they managed to take such ambiguous photos. It seems that there are still many people who don't want me to live happily. There are always people who want to disrupt my life with Oscar in hopes of forcing me to leave him and the Clintons miserably again and give up on the happiness I've worked so hard to obtain.

Oscar grabbed her hand and said calmly, "Mom, I was there when these photos were taken. The man in the photo took advantage of the time I was talking to the waiter and made inappropriate gestures to Amelia. He tried my patience repeatedly, so I had someone teach him a lesson. Not anyone can touch my wife."

Olivia still had disbelief in her eyes as she asked, "Is that true?"

"Mom, I'm a man. I'm not as open-minded as you think. Do you think I can still stay calm like this when my wife is intimate with another man behind my back?" he asked rhetorically.

Scrutinizing his expression, she put herself in his shoes, thought about it, and felt that her son would not be so big-hearted.

"Okay, I'll believe you for now. I don't like women being so close to other men when she's already in a relationship with a man. Do not remarry Amelia for the time being. I am going to take some time to observe," said Olivia.

"Mom..." Oscar called out in a low voice.

"All right. Go back first. It's getting late." There was a hint of gloom in Olivia's countenance. Rising to her feet, she continued, "I won't interfere in your marriage, but I don't like women with poor character. Such women can never become the daughter-in-law of our family."

After saying that, she walked straight up the stairs, leaving the couple alone.

Amelia thought for a moment and said, "Sorry."

Oscar pulled her up and said, "Let's go. Mom only said that in the heat of the moment. She will be fine tomorrow."

Instead of responding to him, she walked out and got into the car silently.

It was rare for them to remain hushed.

After the car had driven out of the Clinton residence for over ten kilometers, Amelia spoke. "Oscar, I really have no relationship with June at all. He invited me to a meal, and I went for it, but we didn't do anything. I really don't know how that photo came about. I'm sorry."

"Don't overthink it. These photos are nothing. Even if they took a photo of you lying in bed with a man, I wouldn't think anything of it. I didn't say that in a fit of anger. During the time when you were away for two years, I swore that I'd forgive anything you did as long as I can find you," Oscar said seriously.

When Amelia heard that, her heart ached.

"Do you still think I would cheat on you?"

The man tilted his head to look at her. "No, you won't cheat on me. It's just that you have too many men around you."

Although she immediately understood what he was saying, she still felt uneasy.

She did not know how things turned out that way when she had stayed away from every man, yet, she was photographed in such ambiguous pictures. At that moment, she felt mortified. It was as though she was back to the unpleasant time two years ago when she was photographed with Carter.

Oscar raised his hand, stroked her hair, and said, "Don't worry too much. I won't be bothered by pictures like that. Even if you tell me you're in love with another man one day, I won't let you go."

A smile graced her lips.

Little did she know that, in the near future, she would have the urge to ask Oscar why he let go of her after such a short time and did not keep his promise.

However, at that point in time, she would be so heartbroken from seeing him accompany another woman to try on wedding dresses that she would not be able to question him.

"Don't be silly." Amelia chuckled, but she was no longer as distressed.

"It's good that you are laughing. Don't think about those pictures. As for June, I'll deal with him," Oscar said.

In response, she nodded in agreement.