

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 541

"Boss, all I hope for is to stay by Amelia's side. I don't have any other wishes. Please, don't kick me out," Kurt sincerely begged with his head lowered.

Oscar pointed toward the picture on his desk. "Do you know what will happen if these photos end up with my parents?"

Kurt pursed his lips, his gaze fathomless as he clenched his fist. Kurt opened his mouth to speak but couldn't think of a rebuttal in the heat of the moment.

"I'm sorry." Out of the thousand words Kurt could say, he could only apologize.

"If you really want the best for Amelia, it would be best for you to keep your distance from her. Don't cause any trouble for her. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind getting rid of you," Oscar threatened while narrowing his eyes.

"Understood." Kurt groaned.

"You can leave. I hope I won't hear about today's matters from Amelia."

"I won't let her know about it, Boss." Kurt turned and walked away. His usually straight posture was slightly bent.

A murderous glint flashed through Oscar's eyes as he watched Kurt leave the office, who soon vanished from his eyes.

Oscar organized his belongings and went downstairs. Then, he drove his car and left the office.

Kurt was in a car too, even though he was supposed to leave the office long ago. He observed the vehicles passing by through the car window.

Hugo, who sat in the back seat, cleared his throat and spoke. "Have you seen enough? Let's get going."

Kurt looked toward Hugo through the rearview mirror and frowned. "Hugo, is it true that I don't deserve Amelia?"

Hugo crossed his arms and chuckled. "Kurt, you and Mrs. Clinton are from two entirely different worlds, yet you were trying to build a relationship with her. Everyone in the organization felt like it was a miracle that the boss didn't punish you for it."

Kurt smiled bitterly. "All I hoped for was to become close to her and take care of her. I never hoped to have any special relationship with her. Was it wrong for me to think so?"

Hugo straightened his posture. He extended his arm and patted Kurt on the shoulder. "Kurt, stop dreaming about it. Amelia belongs to our boss. The more you hold on to it, the more the Clintons will make her suffer. Besides, I'm worried that something might happen to you. You're my partner, so I don't want anything terrible to happen to you. You should earnestly carry out your duties as a bodyguard and join missions whenever possible. Once you've made enough money, you can leave the organization and marry a cute and obedient lady. Then, you can have a precious child or two of your own. Stop daydreaming about stuff other than that."

Kurt's eyes dimmed. "Let's go," he said grimly.

As soon as Kurt finished his sentence, he violently stepped on the gas out of habit, causing the car to drive forward at full speed. Hugo's whole body leaned backward, so he hurriedly placed his hand against the front seat. If it weren't for Hugo's quick reflexes, he would've crashed into the front seat.

Hugo settled back on his seat in a state of shock. "What the hell? Are you planning to kill me, Kurt?" he scolded.

Kurt did not answer. Instead, he increased his driving speed. It was as if Kurt was planning to end his life with how fast he was driving.

Hugo tightly held onto his seat at the back and took several deep breaths to calm himself down.

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"Slow down, Kurt. We're in the city area. Do you want the both of us to go to the police station?" Hugo yelled.

Hugo's words fell on deaf ears as Kurt chose to ignore him. Hugo suddenly had the urge to punch someone.

Kurt drove out of the city toward the highway. Then, he sped up once more. Within half an hour, Kurt parked the car by the seaside.

Once the car stopped, Kurt undid his seatbelt. With a grim expression and darkness in his eyes, he pursed his lips and stared at the ocean before him.

"Screw you, Kurt. Are you planning to kill the both of us?" Hugo raged. With how fast Kurt drove, Hugo felt like he was moving at the speed of light in the backseat. Hugo almost threw up like a useless person.

"Hugo, accompany me for a walk." Kurt did not bother to look at Hugo as he opened the car door and got out of the car.

Hugo had no other choice but to get out of the car because Kurt was his greatest buddy. Since the latter had something on his mind, he felt obliged to accompany him. Otherwise, Hugo would not be fit to call himself Kurt's best friend.

They sat by the beach, and Hugo spoke. "Kurt, what did you want to say?"

Before Kurt could reply, their phones rang simultaneously.

Hugo fished out his phone and noticed the phone screen displayed Jean's name. "Oh, it seems like there's another mission for us."

Hugo picked up his phone. No one except him knew what was said on the other end of the phone. "All right. I'll head over with Kurt right now."

After Hugo hung up the phone, he explained, "Let's go. We have a mission. It's at Anglandur."

Kurt stood up from the beach and patted his pants. "Let's go," he replied in a low tone.

They headed to the car and got into it. This time, however, Hugo was driving.

He drove to the airport, and they walked into the airport once they arrived. Jean approached them once she saw them. "I bought plane tickets for 11 a.m., so you have half an hour left.

Hugo nodded. After the staff checked the three of their tickets, they entered the terminal. "Why is this mission so urgent? Didn't the boss promise to give us a few days' worth of holiday?" Hugo asked.

"I don't know. I heard that this mission is quite urgent. The boss took it very seriously. Once we reach Anglandur, there will be someone in charge to explain what we have to do on this mission, so let's get there before we discuss anything." Jean's face was void of expression while she glanced toward Kurt.

Kurt and Hugo only nodded in response without uttering a single word.

Then, the three of them boarded the plane and switched off their phones.

A person dressed in black who remained hidden all this while left the airport. He took out his phone and called someone. When the call connected, he spoke. "Boss, the plane they boarded has taken off."

"Follow the instructions I gave you in advance. Find a way to make Kurt stay in Anglandur for the rest of his life without killing him," Oscar said on the other end of the phone call.

The person in black hesitated before speaking. "Understood, boss. I'll find a method to notify Hugo and Jean. With the both of them present, Kurt will surely stay in Anglandur forever."

After ending the call, Oscar kept his phone in his pocket and left his study as if nothing had occurred. He walked toward the bedroom, and his gaze landed on Amelia, who was fast asleep. He smiled at the sight, and his mood instantly brightened up.

Oscar changed into his pajamas. He then lay down on the bed and extended his arm, pulling Amelia into a hug. Oscar sniffed the fragrance from Amelia's hair and whispered, "Amelia, you're mine. I won't let anyone else snatch you from me."

Oscar fell asleep feeling satisfied. On the other hand, Amelia opened her eyes and woke up. In the darkness, Amelia had mixed feelings. She gently removed Oscar's hand from her waist and slowly turned to see Oscar's relaxed expression while he slept. It made Amelia feel happy, yet she had various other emotions.

Amelia clearly heard every word Oscar said while he was in his study. She was aware that Oscar intended to deal with Kurt. The thought brought bitter feelings to Amelia's heart. Oscar was a man that she loved, while Kurt was a man that helped her out a lot. No matter who it was, she hoped that nothing horrible would ever happen to them.

If Kurt were to stay in Anglandur permanently, he would have to live alone in a foreign country. Amelia did not wish to see that happening.

Hence, Amelia wanted to phone Kurt to warn him in advance as she was not an ungrateful person who would sit back and watch someone else suffer.

Amelia got out of bed and rushed into the bathroom before dialing Kurt's phone number. However, the only thing she heard was the robotic voice of a lady stating that the phone was not turned on.

Amelia guessed that Kurt was still on the plane, so she started to get anxious. After thinking about it, she realized that there was no point in worrying for now.

All she could do was leave the bathroom and lie down on her bed. Oscar immediately snuggled up to Amelia and embraced her, pulling her into his chest.

Oscar nuzzled in Amelia's neck and mumbled softly, "I love you, Amelia. Please don't leave me. Please don't become too close with other men because I'll be jealous."

Hearing what Oscar said, Amelia's heart ached. "I'm sorry, Oscar. It's my fault for not considering your feelings."