

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 564

Jolin gave Oscar a call, telling him about Hugo's and Kurt's conditions. Oscar merely replied coldly, "Tell them that I don't need a bunch of useless trash who know nothing but to drown their sorrows with alcohol."

With that said, he hung up the phone right away.

A bitter smile crept onto Jolin's face as she looked at her darkened phone screen.

She had gotten herself into trouble indeed. As she looked at the two burly men who were apparently drunk, her temples throbbed.

Then, she lifted her leg and kicked the two men on their ankles, but they were so drunk that they didn't even give her any response.

Seeing that, she had no choice but to carry them upstairs.

In the study, Amelia hugged Oscar from behind. Her hands wrapped around his waist, she muttered in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Oscar turned around and pulled her into his embrace. He kissed her hair as he replied, "Nothing. Let's go sleep."

Amelia looked up at him and asked, "Did something happen to Kurt?"

Oscar lowered his gaze to look at her. A hint of complicated feelings flashed across his eyes, but he concealed it within seconds.

"You seem to be very concern about him?"

Amelia chuckled faintly. Then, she put on a straight face and said, "I've told you that he has helped me a lot. There's no way I can turn a blind eye should something ever happens to him. But, if he's fine, then I won't mention his name anymore."

Oscar loosened his grip. "Let's go to bed. He's fine."

Amelia watched Oscar open the door of the study. He walked out and closed the door, leaving her alone in the room.

She stared at the door in a daze. When the door was opened again, she was still looking at it blankly.

Oscar walked up to her and hugged her waist domineeringly. "Let's go."

Amelia tilted her head and looked at him as she blurted out, "Weren't you angry at me?"

Oscar smiled without saying anything.

They lay on the bed. However, Amelia didn't snuggle in Oscar's arms like she used to. Instead, she kept a distance from the man and turned her back against him.

Oscar stared at her back broodingly and heaved a sigh. Then, he stretched his hand out and pulled the woman into his arms domineeringly.

He pressed his lips on Amelia's hair and asked, "Are you angry at me?"

Amelia didn't give him any response.

Forcing her to turn toward him, he then realized that Amelia's eyes were red. Her right cheek was wet too.

His gaze darkened instantly. As he wiped her tears off, he asked softly, "Why are you crying?"

Amelia shook her head and gave him a lame excuse. "I'm not crying. My eyes were just stinging."

"Are you sad because I punished Kurt?"

Amelia widened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief. Anger surged within her suddenly, and she lifted her hands and shoved Oscar's hands away. Her voice was so calm it almost sounded cold. "Oscar, do you know what you're talking about?"

Oscar gazed at her intently.

"Amelia, you know what I'm talking about. Your concern toward Kurt has gone beyond how you should be treating an ordinary friend. I'm your husband. Have you ever thought about my feelings?" A hint of evilness flashed across his eyes as he spoke. Gritting his teeth, he added, "Did you know that it hurts for me, too? Right here?"

Amelia watched Oscar punching his chest. Her mouth was slightly agape, as she was overly shocked, and her heart was filled with complicated feelings as well.

"Oscar, are you suspecting me?" she asked plainly. She had no idea since when there was no more trust between them.

Oscar had put in a great deal of effort looking for her for two years, and he had spent a lot of manpower, resources, and money to look for a suitable cornea for her. When she regained her vision, she came back with him and thought that everything would develop positively. Now, she had no idea how they had come to this point.

A bitter smile crept onto Amelia's face. "Why? Oscar, tell me why? You know that there's nothing between Kurt and me, but why would you say those things to hurt me?"

Oscar's gaze darkened slightly. He let out a sigh suddenly and said, "I'm sorry, Amelia. Many things have happened during these few days. That's why I couldn't control my emotions. I didn't mean that. Please don't overthink. Let's go to sleep now. We'll talk again tomorrow."

Amelia moved backward, instinctively avoiding Oscar, who was trying to hug her.

"Oscar, I think we both need to cool down," she said calmly.

She realized that there was something wrong between them, but she didn't know what the cause was. As such, she needed some time to think about it and sort out her relationship with Oscar.

It wasn't that she wanted to split up or anything. It was just that she needed to figure out the problem to solve it. That way, their relationship would become more harmonious.

However, Oscar pulled her into his embrace domineeringly again and bit her earlobe lightly. He muttered, "It's my fault. I've never suspected you of anything. Perhaps my workload at my job is getting heavier, and I get too busy. That's why I threw a little tantrum there. Please forgive me. Don't be mad anymore."

Amelia took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down.

Then, she turned around and looked into Oscar's eyes intently. "Oscar, we need to talk."

"Sure," replied Oscar in a hoarse voice after a while.

"Oscar, it hasn't been easy for us to get back together. So, what makes you think that there's something between Kurt and me?" Amelia paused before continuing hesitantly. "You've told me that you believed me. Is this what you meant when you said that?"

Oscar raised his hand to caress her hair as he replied, "I believe you, and I love you. It's true, and I'm also trying to provide you with the best things possible. Perhaps I've been overloaded with work recently. Five big projects are being carried out simultaneously on top of other miscellaneous tasks that I have to deal with. That's why I'm slightly pressured and tend to overthink. Don't worry. It'll get better tomorrow."

Amelia felt somewhat sad after listening to his words.

Oscar had been treating her well wholeheartedly. If something went wrong in their relationship, he wasn't the only one who should be held responsible for it.

"Oscar, I'm at fault too. I thought if I was honest and open and kept my distance from all men out there, then there wouldn't be any more rumors. However, I've failed to take care of your feelings. I'm sorry." Amelia self-reflected on her behavior. "Kurt is only my friend. I'm telling the truth. If we wanted to be together, we could have done it two years ago back in Beshya. He helped me a lot back then. That's why I can't simply ignore him now. There's no way I can leave my friend alone because of my relationship."

Oscar's gaze darkened for a moment, and then he grabbed the back of Amelia's head and pressed a kiss on her forehead forcefully.

"Don't overthink. I lost control of my emotions today, but it won't happen again," he said sincerely, looking into Amelia's eyes.

Amelia raised her hand and stroked his head. "Oscar, you've been having some mood swings these two days. Are you sure you are okay? Let me accompany you to the hospital for a checkup."

Oscar curled his lips into a smile and flicked her forehead. "Silly, did I scare you with my evil words just now?"

Amelia burst out laughing upon hearing him. On the surface, it did look as though their problem was solved.

However, the argument this time around had set off a trace of unhappiness between them.

Amelia leaned against Oscar's chest, feeling somewhat heavy inside.

"Let's go to sleep, Oscar."

For the first time, they did not feel close to one another despite sharing the same bed.

The next day, Oscar sent Amelia to work. On the way to Clinton Corporations, he made a call. As soon as the call got through, he asked, "Julian, are you free now? Come over to my company. I need to talk to you."

The person on the other end of the line said something, to which Oscar replied, "Sure. See you later."

When he entered the office, Linda followed behind him with a pile of reports. "Mr. Clinton, these reports are sent by all the departments for your review."

Oscar went into his office and loosened his tie as he responded, "Leave them here. I'll go through them shortly."

"Yes, Mr. Clinton." With that, Linda cautiously placed the reports on his work desk and sneaked a glance at Oscar.

"Just say it," Oscar said without looking up at her.

Clearing her throat, Linda then said, "Mr. Clinton, the daughter of the director of Bright Stone Entertainment Agency called this morning, asking for a lunch appointment with you. Are you-"

"Reject her," Oscar ordered instantly.

"But she said-"

Before she could finish speaking, Oscar cut her off again. "Linda, you're my secretary, not a pimp. I've already tolerated Isabella. If you want to introduce another woman to me, I think getting a job in a club would suit you more."

Linda's face turned pale as she heard that.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Clinton. I'll reject Ms. Mathison right now," she apologized at once.

"Get out of here now."

Hearing that, Linda quickly left the room in a panic. She realized that her whole body was shaking as soon as she came out of that room.

Then, she hastened her pace to give Judy Mathison a call to reject her before getting back to her work. Nonetheless, her hand was still trembling as she held the pen.

Soon, Julian arrived. Linda led him to the office courteously.

"What's wrong, Oscar? What's the hurry to get me here?" Julian asked casually, smiling.

Burying his head in his pile of work, Oscar did not even look up as he said, "Have a seat. We'll talk when I finish these documents."

Julian shrugged and took a seat on the couch leisurely.

Just then, Linda came in with two cups of coffee and placed them on the coffee table elegantly. "Please have some coffee, Mr. Hayes."

Julian looked at her with a tinge of amusement in his eyes. "Linda, you're so competent. I think I'd have to poach you! Are you interested to work for me?"

Linda smiled without saying anything. She knew Julian was only joking. He wouldn't be so brainless to poach her in front of Oscar.

"Enjoy your coffee, Mr. Hayes. I'll get back to work."

Julian twitched his lips and waved casually. "Go on."

Linda nodded and retreated from the room quietly.