

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 585

Spencer was a middle-aged man standing at about 5'11 feet tall. He had dark brown skin, and his cloudy eyes indicated that he was a man that had been through countless hardships

With a complicated glance directed at Amelia, Spencer moved his lips, and he strugglingly said, "Thank you, Amelia. It's been ten years since I last met you. You're... You're much prettier than I remembered. Knowing that you're doing well makes me feel relieved."

To this, Amelia showed a smile without saying anything.

Spencer got down from the bed and got some chairs for the two as he smiled. "Mr. Clinton, please, have a seat. I'll be relying on you to take care of my sister. I've failed Amelia as her brother for all these years, and I will forever be ashamed of what I've done. Now, the responsibility of taking care of her lies in your hands."

Meanwhile, Oscar sat down impassively.

"Please, just call me Oscar. If Amelia is your family, then being her husband makes me your family too, so calling me Mr. Clinton really is being too formal and unnecessary," proposed Oscar.

Looking a bit uneasy, Spencer, who didn't appear to be calculative or dishonest, gave Oscar a very good impression of him.

"No, no, no. You're the CEO of a large company, while I'm just an average person. It would be rude if I addressed you like that. I may be Amelia's brother, but after so many years and how I failed her as a brother, I dare not view myself as her brother anymore," replied Spencer as he touched his head.

Oscar, too, did not insist on this matter anymore after hearing this.

Just like her husband, Amelia paid little attention to this matter as well, for she knew that the Winters family would not be too close with her anymore. As she

acknowledged this, she no longer was bothered by how distant or overly polite Spencer sounded.

"Spencer, are you feeling unwell right now?" asked Amelia casually.

"I'm fine during the day, but when it comes to the nighttime, my body hurts so much that not only have I been through countless sleepless nights, but I've also lost more than ten kilograms of weight. I would probably be dead by now if I didn't encounter you. I've not been too kind toward you when we were young, and with the fact that we haven't seen each other in years, I had always thought that you would be the last person who would offer me help."

In response, Amelia lowered her head and smiled.

"Please don't get me wrong. I'm just speaking the truth. I really didn't think that you would save me. I also thought that you wouldn't even wish to see me again," explained Spencer nervously.

Amelia still didn't bother about it and she said, "It's okay. I know, I get it. You're my brother after all, so I can't just watch as you slowly die, right?"

Her words had Spencer lowering his head as he seemingly thought of something that caused him to put on an embarrassed and guilty expression.

Meanwhile, Amelia continued saying, "Don't worry. The doctor said that your conditions are not as terrible as you thought. As long as you are willing to take the medical procedures accordingly, you will be discharged in no time."

While Amelia talked, Spencer constantly nodded to her words.

Amelia was relatively much more talkative that day.

"Spencer, I heard from Eva that Evelyn gave birth to a boy and a girl. Are they in school now? Is Evelyn working or taking care of the kids at home? I reckon that it's quite burdening to raise two children, so Oscar and I talked about this before.

He can offer you a job at his company if you don't mind, but only if you are willing to."

Hearing the offer from Amelia, Spencer responded to her with a stare that was filled with nothing but complicated emotions.

To that, Amelia acted like she didn't know what was happening while she smiled. "Spencer, what's with that look?"

"Amelia, you shouldn't be too nice to me."

"But you're my brother; how can I not be treating you nicely?" said Amelia as she failed to hold back her smile.

"But back then..."

Before Spencer was able to finish his words, Amelia interrupted, "You're also aware that all those happened a long time ago, right? I hated and despised you for whatever happened in the past, but I came to the decision to forget the past. We're, after all, a family, and I can't just sit there doing nothing when I know that you're hospitalized. I would not be able to forgive myself if I watched as you slowly die."

Spencer forcefully chuckled hearing this.

Amelia and Oscar then stayed for another half an hour before they got up and left.

Dominic and Melanie personally walked them out. At the same time, Melanie repeatedly glanced at Amelia before lowering her head down again as she tried to say something.

"Mom, is there anything you'd like to talk about?" asked Amelia after seeing the unusual behavior from Melanie.

Melanie's vision shifted to the ground, her lips moved, and finally, she mumbled, "Amelia, we're very sorry for thinking of you badly."

"It's okay. Why don't you go back inside with Dad to take care of Spencer? Don't forget that Evelyn is also waiting for all of you to return."

Dominic and Melanie nodded.

After that, Amelia left with Oscar, who brought her to have a meal at a nearby restaurant. However, after they were done, they were shocked to see the two people walking toward the restaurant when they were leaving.

Wrapping his arm around Amelia's waist, Oscar said softly, "Let's go."

One of the two people walking toward the restaurant hurriedly jogged forward, and with an excited tone, the person said while her lips trembled, "Oscar, it's been a long time. How are you?"

With his head lowered slightly, Oscar looked at Cassie, who seemingly became even thinner after such a long time. Her elegance that once was similar to Amelia's was also long gone when she started causing problems.

"Ms. Yard, please suit yourself if you're here for a meal. My wife and I just had our meal and we're about to leave. Now, if you'll excuse us," said Oscar with a tone that was not only very formal but also extremely cold.

Cassie, however, stared mindlessly at Oscar as if Amelia was not there.

On the other hand, Jennifer walked forward, reached out, and said politely, "Mr. Clinton and Ms. Winters, a good day to you. Never thought we would run into you here."

Oscar only gave her a glance while Amelia reached her hand out to shake hands with Jennifer, only to have Jennifer retract her hand.

Immediately, Amelia's hand stiffened up for a split second before she drew her hand back.

"Ms. Larson, it seems like you're very close to Ms. Yard. How did you guys know each other?" Amelia asked casually.

"I don't think I'm required to inform you about how I make friends," replied Jennifer with a harsh answer as she smiled.

"Of course," Amelia was not offended, and she continued saying, "Is your mother doing well? I learned about her condition from someone who said she's out of the psychiatric hospital. I was relieved when I found out about this. She was not right when she hit me, but what Oscar did to her was really horrible. Anyway, I am very relieved that she's discharged, and we're also sorry for what we've done to her."

A polite smile remained on Jennifer's face.

"Please don't say that. Ms. Winters, I don't think I can bear the weight of Mr. Clinton's apology," replied Jennifer with an extremely fake smile.

At that moment, she seemed like someone who was wearing a thick mask, which made her smile look incredibly fake as there was neither warmth nor sincerity in it.

"I see. Well, we will take our leave here. We hope that the both of you enjoy your meal," said Amelia.

Oscar then started walking away with Amelia in his arm, but that was when Cassie's hand reached toward Oscar's sleeve at lightning speed. Her actions right away sparked the disgust and contempt in Oscar, and he scorned her with a frown, "Let go of me."

But to his anger, the lady tightened her grip even more.

"Oscar, do you really hate me that much?" asked a heartbroken Cassie.

"You think?" Oscar shook her hand off with a swing and left the scene with Amelia.

Seeing this, Jennifer coldly smirked as she said, "Cassie, I told you that you had no place in that man's heart anymore. The man you love so much didn't even bat an eye at you, and June was also beaten up by the men sent by Oscar. As for Mrs. Yard, she was given the cold shoulder when she visited the Clinton residence to demand justice. You, on the other hand, are being looked down on and bullied by the Yard family. Are you really going to just stay quiet and suck it up?"

With her face that was much thinner than before slowly twisting, Cassie bit her lips and answered, "What else can I do? I can't even get close to Oscar. All I wanted was to talk to him and return to his side. I tried all kinds of ways, but it seems like he is much more cold-blooded than I thought."

Jennifer first replied with cold sneers before she said, "I believe that men are all animals driven by the lust for women. By the way, I noticed that you give off a similar vibe as Amelia. If you can exploit this carefully, you will definitely be able to win back Oscar's heart. I remember that Amelia only managed to marry Oscar because she looks like you in a way."

Hatred flickered in Cassie's eyes, and she wailed, "This Amelia is just a lowly scum who only knows how to beg for sympathy. I wouldn't even be in this situation if it weren't because of her!"

"Cassie, if I were you, I would not be crying to myself in an obscure corner like a dog. I would be trying my best to win the man back. I, too, tried to win a man's heart for two years. If nothing happened to my mother and if she wasn't sent to the psychiatric hospital and tortured there, I think I would've kept it up.

No... Perhaps, love is not important to me anymore. You can use it to reach your target, but you can't let yourself delve too deep into it. You have to pull yourself out from the whirlpool, and only by jumping out from the box will you be able to notice that Oscar is just like the other men out there. What you need is vengeance. Pull him down from his superiority, and when he's no longer standing

so high up, he will become a toy that you can do as you wish," suggested Jennifer coldly with narrowed eyes.