

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 590

When they got home, Oscar grabbed some ice cubes from the freezer, wrapped them in a towel, squatted in front of Amelia, and said gently, "Hang in there. This might be a little icy."

Lowering her head to observe how delicate he was with her, Amelia mumbled, "All right."

"Is this okay?" he asked as he applied the cold pack to her legs.

"It's quite nice."

Oscar remained silent and focused on helping her with the ice compression.

He gently placed her legs on the couch when he was done and said, "Don't move. I'll prepare some pasta for you. You must be hungry after working for so long."

She reached out and grabbed his hand.

Oscar turned to face her before asking, "What's wrong? Does it hurt?"

She shook her head. "I'm so sorry for causing you trouble."

He caressed her cheeks and whispered, "I'll handle June on my own, but where is Jolin? I asked her to keep you safe."

"I told her to fetch Tony for me. It's not her fault."

"Don't worry about that. I know."

After comforting her, Oscar headed straight into the kitchen.

Amelia sighed as she examined her swollen feet.

Why is everyone attempting to get in the way of Oscar and me?

Oscar made two plates of spaghetti, and the duo ate without saying anything. He walked over after cleaning the dishes. Then, he squatted in front of her and placed his hand on her head.

"Stop overthinking."

"Oscar, sit with me and talk to me," she said, pulling his hands.

Oscar did as she requested, cautiously wrapping his arm around her and whispering, "What do you want to tell me?"

She was lying on his chest when she suddenly chuckled.

"I was disgusted when June tried to kiss me, and I told myself that I would kick his balls if he dared to kiss me. Thank goodness you arrived just in time, or else he would have lost his ability to breed." Amelia put on a calm front.

As soon as her words fell, Oscar's expression instantly lit up.

"I'm not sure what I should do with you, cheeky girl. If you're less opinionated, I wouldn't be so worried that you would be taken away from me." He tapped her nose affectionately.

"But that wouldn't be me anymore, right?"

Oscar only smiled in response.

He carried her upstairs and showered her personally. Then, he wrapped her up tightly like a precious gem and carefully placed her on the bed before applying medication to her wounds.

"Does it still hurt?"

"It's much better now. Only you are overly concerned about it. I'll be able to return to work tomorrow."

"You don't have to force yourself, you know?"

"I know."

"Go to sleep then."

"I haven't seen Tony yet. Jolin must be beside him now. Can you take me to see him?"

Without a word, Oscar carried her to the other room. Amelia smiled when she saw Tony sleeping soundly on the bed. "Let's go back."

He carried her back to their room again.

After ensuring Amelia was sleeping soundly, Oscar exited the room, and Jolin was already waiting for him outside.

"Boss," Jolin greeted him.

"Follow me to the study."

Jolin silently followed him from behind.

The moment they entered the room, Jolin was smacked across the face, but she didn't dare to scream.

"Do you know why I hit you?" Oscar asked coldly.

"I was absent during Ms. Amelia's working time," Jolin responded cautiously.

"Why did you leave her? What did I say when I asked you to protect her?" Oscar's tone became much harsher.

"Always be with Mrs. Clinton, guard her, and don't let her get hurt."

"Did you know she nearly got kissed by another guy tonight?"

Jolin's eyes widened as she couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Boss, that's impossible. Mrs. Clinton has Jaden and Adam guarding her. Even without me, they're able to protect her," Jolin said hurriedly.

"Amelia said that she does not appreciate having too many people following her, so I requested them to return. I assumed she'd be safe when you're around. But who would have guessed you'd abandon your duty? You're becoming more daring."

Oscar's words made her face turned pale.

"I didn't know, Boss, and I didn't do it on purpose." Jolin's legs turned wobbly, and she collapsed on the floor, pleading. "Boss, I'll take any of your punishments as long as you don't throw me out."

"You're no longer capable of protecting Amelia. Go back. I'll assign you another task. You had really let me down," Oscar uttered.

Jolin's face turned ashen even more. If Oscar were to abandon her, she would lose her position in the group.

Those who were abandoned by him would gradually be alienated by the organization.

She felt like dying at the thought of leaving the organization.

"I know I'm wrong, Boss. I'll change. Please don't force me to leave Mrs. Clinton. I'm willing to receive any punishment," Jolin begged desperately.

"No need for that. You don't have to protect Amelia anymore, and you can leave."

"Boss, I-"

"Scram!"

At that moment, Jolin's face was as white as paper.

"Boss, I'm sorry. Please don't kick me out."

"Scram!"

"Boss, let me explain."

Just as Jolin was pleading and begging, the door opened, and Amelia appeared.

"Mrs. Clinton." Jolin quickly composed herself and greeted her.

Amelia turned to face Jolin, who was still on the floor, and stated, "I was the one who requested her to go. You said before that they must listen to me. Thus, I have the authority to send her away. If you want to blame someone, blame me. Don't blame it on an innocent individual."

Oscar approached her and said in a low voice, "Aren't you sleeping? Why are you up?"

"I woke up because you weren't there. If I hadn't gotten up, I might have caused an innocent person to lose their job." Amelia then glanced at Jolin and said, "You can leave first. I'll explain this to Oscar."

"Mrs. Clinton, I am at fault for not handling my job well. I'm sorry. If you're mad at me, you can punish me. But I sincerely want to follow you." Jolin stood up and hung her head low as she spoke with respect.

"This really has nothing to do with you. Go out first."

"Yes."

After Jolin left, Amelia gazed at Oscar and said, "If you're mad, you can talk to me. You don't have to be that harsh on your employees. I don't want them to be that scared of you."

Oscar let out a sigh. "You saw the dark side of me that I never want you to see. I won't punish her if you like her."

"Am I troubling you?"

"No. I just don't want you to be hurt anymore."

Amelia lowered her head.

"Oscar, I'm sorry. I'm causing trouble to you."

He wrapped his arm around her waist and murmured, "When it comes to you, it's never troublesome. It's late now, so go to bed. I promise you'll see her tomorrow."

She nodded in response.

Oscar hugged Amelia in his arms as they lay on the bed in their bedroom. She could sense there were some conflicts between the two of them, but those problems were minor, and they chose not to bring them up.

"I'll protect myself and not let you worry that much." She turned to him, held his waist, and spoke gently.

"I don't blame you. It's just that despite all the precautionary measures I took, a guy nearly took advantage of you. If murder is not a crime, I'd have killed him," Oscar replied.

When Amelia heard that, she instantly covered his mouth and whispered, "No, Oscar. I know you're capable of making someone disappear, but I don't want you to dirty your hands. Nobody can determine a person's life or death."

Oscar shook his head and mumbled, "You're so kind. I'm not sure what to do with you."

"I'm not kind. I really don't want you to bear the sins. I'm just concerned about you."

His face lit up with a smile as his mood instantly brightened.

"Go to sleep. I promise that I won't kill anyone."

Amelia nodded her head gently.