Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 205 - 206

Chapter 205 You Cannot Compare To Oscar

He got up from the ground with difficulty, then endured the pain as he shot Oscar a look. "Thanks for sparing my life today, Mr. Clinton." Since I didn't die today, I'll repay you for this in the future.

Oscar merely looked at him indifferently and replied, "Take it as a small lesson today and not disturb my family again. Otherwise, the consequences would be dire."

He then threw the dagger away before leaving. Subsequently, his bodyguards followed behind him.

"Are you okay, sir?" June's five bodyguards came forward as they looked at his bloody hand. Then, they lowered their heads one by one.

He glared coldly at them and wanted to yell but could not do so because his hand was in too much pain. Thus, he said, "You're all useless. Quick help me bandage it."

One of them then ran back to the car to take their medicine box and skillfully bandaged June's wound.

He was in so much pain that he was breaking out in a cold sweat. When the wound was bandaged, he raised his hand in anger and began to hit them. The five men merely stood quietly in place and let him vent his anger on them.

"You're all useless. I spent so much money to hire you, but none of you are of help. Then what's the point of hiring you? Hurry and drive me to the hospital. If anything happens to my hand, I'm going to chop off everyone's hands. Since you're all so useless, you might as well not use your limbs." As June continued to vent his anger, the five bodyguards merely bowed their heads and let him scold them.

However, when his scolding did not receive any replies, it was as if he were talking to himself.

He then returned to the car in anger.

When he was already in the car, but no one else went in, he opened the door and stuck his head out. "Are you guys stupid? Hurry and drive! Why am I paying all of you so much each month? Useless idiots. You can't even protect me. You're no better than a pig."

In the end, several cars drove away from the site amid his cursing.

June had always played the role of a rich and noble gentleman. He was generous to his female companion. No matter what happened, he could always maintain his composure. Hence, the women whom he had dated all thought highly of him. If only these women had known he lost face before Oscar. Not only did he fail to get any benefits, but he was also beaten up badly. He could probably never forget such humiliation in his lifetime.

After leaving, he went to the hospital for an examination. The doctor said that had the knife been stabbed a little bit more to one side, it would have been incurable. Also, when the wound healed, he could not lift heavy objects anymore. Yet, although the injury was quite serious, the treatment was timely. Thus, as long as he took care not to wet it and rested well for two to three months, it would gradually recover.

After collecting the prescribed medicine, June then headed downstairs. Once he got into the car, the bodyguard sitting in the driver's seat carefully asked, "Where do we head to, sir?"

"Find a bar."

"Okay."

Nevertheless, halfway through, he changed his mind and headed for Principal General Hospital instead.

Originally, he did not want to go there in such an embarrassing state. However, Cassie had called him just moments ago. All she said was, "I miss you, June. Can you come here now?"

Even if he knew that her words were possibly untrue, his love for her was too deep. Otherwise, he would not have left behind his luxuriant life abroad to follow after her. Furthermore, he still had to endure her cynicism and do everything willingly. It was all because he loved her.

It was a pity that she never did appreciate his love.

Once he arrived at Principal General Hospital, he took the elevator upstairs and entered her ward. However, before he even approached her, a pretty figure rushed toward him.

Just as he thought that the figure would throw herself into his arms, her first words immediately broke all of his anticipations. "Where's the child?"

Thus, his face immediately fell. He was just severely wrecked by Oscar because of that insignificant child. Never mind that he lost face, but he almost lost his life too. He would never forget such great humiliation.

However, at that moment, Cassie did nothing but bring back the awful experience to his mind.

Although his injured hand was already no longer painful, it suddenly hurt again. He said in a low voice, "Honey, is that child all you're thinking about?"

She raised her head to meet his eyes as her enthusiasm slowly faded away. "Don't tell me you didn't manage to take him?"

He deliberately raised his injured hand. However, she merely glanced at it before turning away.

As a result, the suppressing anger in him began to surge in him again.

"Honey, didn't you see that my hand's injured?"

"But you're still alive. For a man who merely got injured, you're acting like a little girl. Aren't you embarrassed to say that?" she said disdainfully and raised her eyebrows.

With a complicated gaze, he looked at the woman he had loved for so long. Although he devoted himself and gave her so much, at that moment, he had the intention to kill her. However, he could not.

"Honey, don't you think it's a bit upsetting for you to say this?" he said while purposely lowering his voice.

She waved her hands and spoke sarcastically, "Stop that. I won't fall for it. Go and fool those naïve girls, and maybe they'll fall for it. Even if you're lying in a hospital now, I won't cry for you. We both knew this from the beginning, didn't we?"

As she spoke, his expression turned sour. She could always easily provoke his monstrous anger.

Then, he grabbed her neck as his expression changed. Once I exert some pressure, her beautiful eyes could shut forever.

Suddenly, he felt an unspeakable pleasure inside. Since his beloved woman never took him seriously, perhaps it would be a wonderful thing if she died in his arms.

His unrequited love had made him into a possessive man. If he could not have her, he would rather destroy her.

"Cough, cough—" It was Cassie's breathless coughs that drew him away from his lunatic thoughts and back to reality.

He then looked over only to realize that just as he was thinking of how to make her die in his arms, his actions had already preceded his thoughts. He was holding her high up and using so much force that the veins on his hand were bulging. In only a few seconds, she might really die in his hands.

Oh my god!

He immediately let her go, then looked at his hands in disbelief. Something horrible almost happened, which caused him to feel scared and terrible.

Once Cassie was dropped onto the ground, she coughed violently. Just moments ago, she thought that she was going to die. It was the same feeling as when she previously threatened Oscar to jump off the building and accidentally fell out of the window. She almost met with death both times and did not want to go through such an experience anymore.

He wanted to touch her, but she instead stepped backward timidly. Then, she looked at him vigilantly as her gaze filled with fear.

The look she gave him was a stab to his heart. He did everything to pursue her; to make her understand his good intentions and to stay by her side. As they had spent so many beautiful nights together back in Erihal, he did not believe she would be so cruel as to not give him any face.

"Don't be scared. I lost control just now. I'm sorry. Let me see your neck," he said cautiously. He was afraid he would scare her again.

"Don't come here. Stand back." She then waved her hands in fright, for she was indeed afraid of him. After all, he could kill her at any time. "Don't come near me, or I'll call the police."

A flicker of pain then flashed across his eyes as he asked in a low voice, "Are you afraid of me?"

Subsequently, she stepped back again before yelling in fright, "You're a sicko that wants to kill me. Shouldn't I be scared?"

Rubbing his hands together, he then said weakly, "I was wrong just now, Cassie. I'm sorry. I promise it wasn't on purpose. Be good. I'll promise you whatever you want."

However, she pointed at the door and yelled in desperation, "Get out! Get out of here!"

His expression instantly hardened. When he moved forward one step, she took two steps back in fright. Then, as they continued that way, Cassie was eventually forced to a wall. She slowly moved a bit to the side as she looked at him with fear.

"Don't come near, June. Or I'll really call the police," she said while trembling. At that moment, she was indeed afraid of him. He was a madman. In good times, he treated her well and was obedient. However, the moment he lost control, he was no different from a lunatic. Both his words and actions were difficult to understand.

June stopped in his actions as he looked at her with a complicated gaze.

"Are you really scared of me, Cassie?"

"You're a demon. You even wanted to kill me just now. Am I supposed to stay put and let you kill me? I'm not stupid," she said in fear and disgust.

She then pointed to the door again and continued, "Either get out now or wait for me to call the police. I'll sue you for attempted murder."

It was as if June had heard a funny joke, for he laughed out loud then.

Cassie was puzzled. "What are you laughing at?"

"Why did your illness make you so stupid?" he asked while laughing.

Feeling angry from being shamed, she said, "Who are you calling a stupid? You're stupid."

When she said that, his gaze suddenly turned cold.

"You're acting like a shrew now. Back when I met you, you were so innocent and lively, and you were so dependent on me. But now, you're like a shrew that bites whoever she sees. In just a few months, your unique charms have disappeared. It makes me very sad, but what can I do? I still want you. As long as you're obedient and listen to me, I'll treat you like a princess. I'll try my best to get you whatever you want."

Cassie was angered by his remark. Hence, disregarding her fear, she shouted, "Get lost! Who cares about your love? My family's rich. There are other men who will do what I want. You have no right to yell at me."

After a brief pause, she said, "You're just a dog in my eyes. No matter what I do to you, you'll just wag your tail at me. I've never thought highly of you. You're the first man I know that has no self-respect. How can you compare to Oscar?"

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 206

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Cassie was throwing insults at June. His face went livid as he strode forward. Suddenly, Cassie went crazy and shouted out loud when she saw June's facial expression. "Ah! Don't come any closer! Otherwise, I will call the police."

Right at that moment, Elizabeth and Charlie pushed the door opened and rushed into the ward.

"Cassie, are you okay?" Being overprotective, Elizabeth anxiously ran towards her daughter and checked on her from head to toe. "What happened? What's going on? Are you hurt?"

As if seeing a lifeline, Cassie quickly buried her face in Elizabeth's arms. "Mom, he's trying to kill me. You must save me."

Elizabeth looked towards June. Instinctively, she stood in front of Cassie to protect her.

He looks very familiar... After pondering for a while, Elizabeth remembered who it was. "June?"

June's menacing expression had already disappeared when the Yards rushed in. Standing before Elizabeth, June appeared gentle and polite.

"Mrs. Yard, I'm June. Nice to meet you." June bowed courteously to show her respect.

What a well-mannered, charming, and good-looking gentlemen! Doubt flashed across Elizabeth's eyes. After all, she was still concerned about her daughter. "What are you doing here? Cassie said that you were going to kill here? What exactly is going on?"

June took a look at Cassie in Elizabeth's arm and replied gently, "Mrs. Yard, that was just a misunderstanding. Cassie and I were a couple when we were in Erihal, but she suddenly decided to end our relationship and left. I'm confused. So, I purposely set my career in Erihal aside and come to Chanaea. I just needed an explanation from her. I can't believe she would accuse me of killing her. I really have no idea what is going on too."

The suspicion in Elizabeth's eyes grew even intense.

"Cassie, is that true?" Elizabeth asked.

Cassie lifted her head. With Elizabeth and Charlie around, she felt safe. Hence, with a fierce glare, she said, "Mom, don't listen to his nonsense! He is a demon. He tried to strangle me to death like a maniac the moment he entered the ward. If I didn't struggle to resist him just now, you would probably never get to see your one and only daughter anymore."

Elizabeth looked at June.

He raised his hands innocently. "Mr. and Mrs. Yard, this is my fault. I shouldn't be worried about Cassie's condition. I really didn't know why she would think it that way. She was gasping heavily for breath just now. I was just checking on her to make sure she was all right. I meant no harm."

Cassie gritted her teeth in anger. She did not expect June to be that shameless.

"June, you're such an a**hole! Stop bullshitting here. You were trying to kill me! You—"

"Enough!" Charlie interrupted.

Cassie stared at Charlie in disbelief.

Veins popped up on Charlie's forehead. He clenched his fists tightly and released. Then, he said weakly, "Cassie, you've been throwing tantrums and crying for the entire month. Knock it off. It's time for you to grow up. Stop wailing like a kid whenever things are not going your way. You're not only tiring yourself but also your mom and me. Give it a rest, will you?"

Cassie looked at Charlie, feeling wronged.

"Dad, he was really trying to kill me. Don't you care about your daughter?" Cassie bit her lips and asked aggrievedly.

"You're not even scared of killing yourself. Are you afraid of being killed by someone else?" Charlie was obviously implying that Cassie staged the whole thing by herself.

Cassie had left the whole family in torment. Her sweet and warm family was about to fall apart. She was giving Charlie a big headache. He couldn't even keep up with the company's matters anymore.

Cassie was at a loss for words.

At that point, Elizabeth clearly took Charlie's side.

"Cassie, you're a grown woman. You lost your baby, and you attempted suicide. Besides, you've been staying in the hospital for over a month. Of course, you can continue staying

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here if you think it makes you feel comfortable. The only thing I'll ask of you is to behave yourself. Stop causing a scene all the time. The Yards are a noble family, but now even the hospital has already raised their voice about your issues. You're really making your father and I look really bad here."

Elizabeth advised earnestly.

At that moment, Cassie felt like she had been betrayed by everyone. Her family—the people closest to her—had turned their back against her. None of them believed in her words and there was no way she could defend herself.

Right at that moment, June stepped up to play the role of a peacemaker. He was polite and humble, leaving nothing but a good impression.

"Mr. and Mrs. Yard, please don't be mad. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have acted in haste. I just wanted to know the reason why she broke up with me. I didn't mean for her to get scolded by both of you. You two are the closest people to her. She might feel hurt to hear you saying those words."

Subconsciously, Elizabeth took a glance at June. This man whom Cassie once claimed to be useless had developed a more positive impression in her heart.

To Elizabeth, at least June was good-looking and well-mannered, carrying himself with great nobility. Apart from that, he treated elders respectfully. He was definitely so much better as compared to most of the young people nowadays. She even thought that June would probably be a better son-in-law of the Yard family than Oscar.

"June, please have a seat. We can talk things out later." There was a change in Elizabeth's attitude towards June.

June was aware that he had gained her trust.

Cassie couldn't believe her eyes and said angrily, "Mom, he is a murderer! He tried to kill me earlier. How can you let him off?"

Elizabeth shot her a sideways glance and smiled at June. "June, have a seat. My husband and I will talk to you. Cassie is immature and ignorant. Please don't take her words to heart."

June replied courteously, "Mrs. Yard, please don't say that. I love Cassie. We were together for almost four years. I even mentioned to my parents that I would introduce Cassie to them. However, little did I expect that she would break up with me suddenly. I have no choice but to delay the whole plan."

Meanwhile, Charlie was sizing him up and sounded out, "Have you and Cassie been together before? Why hasn't she told me about it?"

June lowered his head and pretended to be dejected.

"Mr. Yard, let me be frank with you. We were in a relationship, but Cassie once confessed that she has feelings for another person. Perhaps, she still couldn't get over him. That's why she chose to break up with me and return here. But I love her. I'm not willing to let her go just like that. Therefore, I follow her back here. I didn't expect her to be so emotionally unstable. She even thought that I was going to kill her. However, that's not the case. I just love her so much," June said with genuine emotions.

Women were emotional creatures. Elizabeth was moved by June's heartfelt remarks and took his side.

Charlie was clearly much more rational. After all, he had experienced a lot in all his years of doing business. It was impossible for him to believe in June's words so easily.

"Cassie, is that true?"

She stared at June resentfully and answered, "Dad, don't listen to his bullshit. I have never been in a relationship with him. I love Oscar. As for him, he is, at most, just a barking dog. Can you understand a dog's words?"

Cassie's words were harsh. Charlie couldn't help but frown at what she said. However, June was as calm as usual, not showing any emotions on his face.

Charlie took a few glances at June. He seemed to know that Cassie had offended someone she shouldn't have. Unfortunately, her mind was always not clear, especially at such a crucial moment.

"Cassie, cut it out!" Charlie berated strictly.

Cassie felt deeply wronged. She started feeling pain in her healing wrist.

She got infuriated and walked off immediately, turning a deaf ear to Elizabeth who was shouting behind her.

Elizabeth felt rather embarrassed. She said, "June, please don't mind her. It's our fault for spoiling Cassie."

June shook his head and replied, "Mrs. Yard, no matter what happens, she is still the woman I love. Otherwise, I would never sail across the ocean and come all the way just for her. If both of you are willing to entrust her with me, I would love to ask for my family's permission to set up a new branch company here. I believe that my family would be very supportive of my decision."

Elizabeth's eyes lit up upon hearing his words.

"June, would you mind sharing with us what business is your family dealing in?"

June answered his family name truthfully.

Then, Charlie and Elizabeth exchanged shocking glances.

They were surprised to find out that June's family had been a prestigious family for over a century. They were indeed from the upper-class society. June's family was much more wealthier and powerful than the Yard family. June was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

Elizabeth was a quick thinker. She immediately behaved like his mother-in-law. After all, she had been feeling defeated because of Oscar. She knew that Oscar was never going to marry her daughter. In that case, why not turn to someone with a more powerful background? With that, the Yards would be treated with great honor. Moreover, she wanted to give the Clintons a big slap on their faces. It was fine that the Clintons didn't want the daughter of the Yard family to be their daughter-in-law. She still had other wealthy men from the upper-class society. In fact, Elizabeth wanted to take advantage of June and seek revenge on the Clintons.

It was just a matter of time.

Elizabeth was a narrow-minded person who held grudges. She wouldn't forget and forgive easily.

"June, I'm more than welcome to have you here, especially when you're here for Cassie. You look really smart and remarkably attractive. You have this great charisma. You and Cassie look so well together. Both of you are such a match made in heaven." Elizabeth showered him with compliments. "You don't have to worry about Cassie. I'll speak for you. Your charming appearance and gentlemanly demeanor are pleasing to the eyes. Cassie is such a fool to have let you go. I won't let her act foolishly this time. Don't worry about that."

June smiled gently.

"Thank you, Mrs. Yard. Thank you for your help. If there is anything you guys need in the future, please feel free to ask," June offered sincerely.

June had successfully made a great first impression on Charlie and Elizabeth.

Charlie was a businessman. He understood that business was business. Perhaps, it was best for Cassie to marry June. First of all, Cassie deserved a reliable man like June. After all, it was better to be the man's wife than be a mistress of a man. On the other hand, with the help of June's family background, Yard Group could even expand into Erihal market. That would be a perfect opportunity. He would never ever let this chance slip away.

Then, June took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Charlie in a serious manner. "Mr. Yard, this is my business card. My number is on it. Please feel free to call me if you need anything."

Charlie took over his business card. Suddenly, he noticed his hands and asked, "What happened to your hand? It looks pretty severe."

June smiled nonchalantly and answered, "I accidentally hurt my hand when I was cutting fruit. It's nothing serious. But still, thank you for asking."

Charlie nodded.

Elizabeth looked worried. "You cut yourself? It looks quite serious. Do you want me to take you to the doctor? That must be painful."

June smiled gently. "Mrs. Yard, thanks for your concern. I'm really fine. It might look a little serious, but actually, it's not that bad."

"If you're feeling hurt, just let me know. We're going to be a family in the future. You don't have to be so polite with us. I'll let Cassie know later. She should care more about you instead of wasting her time on someone she shouldn't."

"Thank you, Mrs. Yard."

In the ward, June was having a good time talking to the Yards. The three of them, in a way, had reached some kind of consensus.