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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 531 - 534

Chapter 531 Dagger

When the servers brought their dishes, Jennifer cleverly changed the topic. "Try this out, June. The food in this restaurant is pretty good and authentic. You're a foreigner, so you should definitely give these a try. Maybe you'll learn to love it."

June picked up his fork and tried a bit of everything from the dishes laid out. "Not bad."

"Are you going to stay in Chanaea from now on?"

"I don't think we're close enough for me to answer that question, Ms. Larson."

"I'm simply curious because I want to know why a foreigner like you is willing to do so much for Ms. Yard, yet you still can't make her look in your direction. I heard she had been camping at the Clinton Corporations for a couple of days now, like a homeless stray that no one wanted. It's quite pitiful, really. Aren't you going to play the part of a hero and save her?"

Her words were like a bomb exploding inside his head.

His expression turned extremely dark. "You know, it's quite despicable to reveal people's scars sometimes. Don't act as though you know me very well. I'm leaving right now. Consider this meal my treat."

He immediately stood up and tried to leave. Jennifer, on the other hand, calmly spoke. "Is that all it takes to piss you off, June? Seems like you don't handle being upset that well."

That caused him to return to his chair.

"Oscar played with your woman and abandoned her, June. Now she can't even get pregnant. Are you really okay with this? If I'm you, I sure as hell won't be. Of course, your attitude dictates your actions because you foreigners have a different way of thinking compared to Chanaeans." She waved her hand.

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He pulled out a cigarette, lit it, put it into his mouth, and puffed out smoke. The stench of the cigarette entered Jennifer's nose. She furrowed her eyebrows, though she didn't stop him from continuing to do that.

"What's your plan?" June puffed out smoke again.

"I have the same goal as you. If we want to crush Oscar, we need to start with the woman he loves. I think you're doing a better job than me on that front." She grabbed a bite of vegetables, put it into her mouth, and chewed slowly.

He kept smoking cigarettes instead of eating. "You hate Oscar? I didn't find a woman called Jennifer having any sort of affair with him in my investigation."

"That's because I didn't. However, if your mother was driven insane by him, you'll know how I feel." She didn't hide the truth. "The enemy of my enemy is my friend. I have people in Amelia's company. So, if we work together, I don't believe we can't ruin her reputation forever."

"No wonder there's a saying in Chanaea that women are wicked. Seems like it'll be my best call not to offend women here."

"Men are the ones who spread that saying. If you ask any women, they'll say men are wicked. After all, there are times when men are so wicked that they can cut off all of their connections to achieve their goal."

June stayed silent.

Both of them had an unpleasant lunch before exiting the building. Jennifer showed him the pictures on her phone. "Say, if Ms. Yard sees these pictures, do you think she'll get jealous, June? I'm telling you. You can't always treat women nicely when you're trying to court one. You need to make them moderately jealous so they'll only keep you in mind. Besides, Amelia is her nemesis. If you change your mind and chase after her nemesis, I bet she'll get jealous, even if she doesn't want to. Consider this my gift. What do you say? Wanna make a bet with me?"

"How do you want to do it?"

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"If Ms. Yard gets jealous, you'll help me seduce Amelia. That'll also make Oscar feel the pain of losing a loved one. I think that'll be interesting." She narrowed her eyes with gritted teeth.

"Sure. As long as you can make Cassie mine again, I'll help you take down Oscar."

"Deal."

Both of them exchanged a sinister look with a smile.

"I'll 'accidentally' meet with Ms. Yard later, so you'll just need to wait for my good news. As long as her heart isn't made of wood, she'll get jealous and become possessive of you. Just don't forget to fulfill your promise. I heard gentlemen aren't willing to let beautiful women down. Is that true?"

June laughed. "You're a lot more pleasing to the eye compared to when we initially met, Ms. Larson."

"Thank you for your praise." Jennifer smiled gracefully. "Do you need me to send you back?"

"No need. Just take me back to Amelia's company. My car's still there, and I still need to keep a close eye on her. Learning about the enemy is key to defeating them, right?"

"Be careful, though. She's not a dumb woman who will fall for your bait that easily. If you make a mistake by being too eager, you may find yourself in a lot of trouble. When that happens, you may lose everything," she reminded.

He patted his chest. "I genuinely love Cassie, yet she never looked my way. I interacted with Amelia in order to make her fall for me, yet she didn't want to."

"I didn't expect you to be such a devoted man."

"A lot of men may appear to be a womanizer, but they actually have a woman they really want to protect. It's just that those women don't love them back."

Jennifer snickered. Still, I'm a little jealous of Cassie. At least she'll still always have a man who's willing to protect her, no matter how far she falls, unlike me. All I get is men's disdain regardless of the effort I put in.

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"You know, what you said kind of makes me jealous of Ms. Yard." What she said was indeed a half-truth.

He had already entered the car. Thus, she shrugged, walked around the car, and got in. Then she drove the car back to Amelia's company.

After he got off the car, he went into his own car while she drove away.

Jolin, who was still on the ground floor instead of the design department, saw that. She furrowed her eyebrows, gave it some thought, and approached him.

She knocked on June's car window. He retracted the window down and gave her a half-smile. "Ms. Wright. What a coincidence."

The moment he finished speaking, an intricate dagger was placed next to his neck.

He was shocked, though he calmed down quickly and pretended as though nothing dangerous was happening. "What is the meaning of this, Ms. Wright?"

"Don't get close to Mrs. Clinton or I'll kill you."

"Mrs. Clinton? You mean Amelia? Ah, I see. You're sent here by Mr. Clinton. I suppose he's quite protective of Amelia, huh? He even managed to sneak you in as an employee of the company." His half-smile persisted.

"You talk too much." The look in her eyes turned colder as she pushed the dagger toward his neck, causing a bloody streak to appear.

He instinctively wanted to touch his wound, but she stopped him. "Don't move, or else you'll be getting more than just a shallow slice."

His hand was lowered. "This is a society of law and order, miss. You know, you're a girl, so you really shouldn't be waving a dagger and threatening people out of nowhere. A woman should act more lady-like—"

"Shut your mouth."

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He waved his hand in a surrendering manner. "All right, all right. I'm going to shut up. Before that, can you move your dagger away first? It's only natural for men to go after fine ladies, and your mistress is one hell of a fine lady. I'm simply interested in her and want to invite her to a meal. There's no need for you to get so... threatening if she disagrees, right?"

"Scram!"

The smile on June's face became less tense as he turned his head. It was uncertain if he was looking at Jolin or the car window. Suddenly, he smiled brighter and said, "Amelia's here. You can talk to her if you've got something to say."

She didn't believe him.

He shrugged. "You don't want your Mrs. Clinton to see your violent side, do you? Otherwise, she may reject you and tell on you to Mr. Clinton. Then you'll lose your job."

Hesitation flashed across her eyes, and she couldn't help but turn to look in the direction he was suggesting. It gave him a window of opportunity to grab the dagger in her hand and stick the weapon close to her neck.

When she turned back, she stared at him coldly.

June smirked. "All is fair in a battle. You're still too inexperienced, miss. If you want to fight me, I suggest you raise your intelligence and emotional quotient first. Also, it's not elegant at all pulling out a dagger in public."

He slapped the dagger on her face. "You know, I wanted to put a scar on your face, but you're not pretty at all. You said you're a woman, yet you dress like a man. Your appearance is not enticing to a man whatsoever, so I'll be leaving now. See you around, girly."

Just as he was about to withdraw his hand, Jolin grabbed his wrist and snatched her dagger back. As she did, she cut the back of his hand, causing blood to spill out.

June swiftly held his hand as he glared at her with hatred. "You're insane. I can call the cops on you, you know!"

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Her dagger returned to its rightful sheath before she glanced at him with disdain. "I'm going to leave you with a warning. Never underestimate your enemy. You better stay far away from Mrs. Clinton."

She traced her thumb across her neck before leaving.

June's face darkened as he remained in the car and slammed his good hand on the steering wheel. How dare a woman who dresses up like a man bully me! I won't stand for this!

"Jolin, is it? If I don't kill you, I'll make my last name Wright!" He narrowed his eyes and muttered dangerously.

Jolin, of course, had no idea he hated her to the bone. She was a straightforward woman, so she automatically filtered out everything that didn't matter to her mission, including danger aimed squarely at her.

After she returned to the design department, Amelia asked, "Where did you go?"

"I came across an annoying rat, so I taught him a lesson on your behalf. I think he won't do anything stupid to you in the future."

Amelia had no idea who the rat Jolin was referring to.

"You should focus on doing your job well, Jolin. There's no need to pay attention to unimportant people because they can't hurt me yet. Don't do things too drastically and unintentionally offend other people," she reminded in a low voice.

It was easy for her to see that Jolin was a person with a one-track mind. She's the type of person who doesn't consider anything else, including relationships with other people, in order to succeed in her mission to protect me.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Clinton. My mission is to protect you. Other people don't have the guts to do me any harm." Jolin smiled.

Amelia nodded instead of saying anything else and returned to her work.

Time passed quickly when she was focused on her work.

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Most people in the design department had left when it was six o'clock.

"I need to head to the restroom for a while. Can you wait for me, Mrs. Clinton?" Jolin asked.

"Sure. No rush."

Jolin nodded and left.

Rory approached Amelia. "Do you want to leave together, Amelia?"

"I'm waiting for Jolin."

That caused Rory to furrow her eyebrows. "You seem to tolerate Jolin a lot, Amelia."

Amelia smiled and stayed silent.

Rory hid the dissatisfaction and envy swirling in her eyes and smiled. "I'll wait for her with you then, Amelia."

Amelia didn't say no, but she didn't say anything else either.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 532

Chapter 532 Jennifer's Scheme

"Boss," Jolin greeted politely.

"Boss?" Rory repeated with confusion as she stared at Oscar.

Amelia promptly changed the topic. "It's getting late, Rory. You should head back first or you won't make it for dinner."

Rory glanced at Amelia, then at Jolin, and finally at Oscar. She coughed as though she was trying to hide something, and smiled. "Then I'll be going back now, Amelia."

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She left quite unwittingly. Even after she was a far distance away, she still turned back to look at Oscar. Sadly, he didn't care about her at all.

Jolin lowered her head. "I've handed her back to you unscathed, Boss. I'll be leaving now."

Oscar nodded. "You can leave now."

"See you later, Boss, Mrs. Clinton," Jolin mumbled.

After she left, he brought Amelia to his car.

"Are you satisfied with her performance? Or should I pick another person for you?"

"I like her. She's cute, and she does her work seriously. She has a one-track mind, but that isn't a bad thing. It's easy to get along with someone who doesn't think too much."

"As long as you think she's good."

After returning home, they ate dinner with their child. When that was done, Amelia and Tony sat on the couch watching television while Oscar went to the study to do his stuff. When he turned on his computer, his phone rang. He had received a message.

Whilst staring at the report he downloaded from his email, he turned on the screen of his phone. When he saw the photos on his phone, his look darkened at the same time a tinge of fury appeared on his face.

He knew the man and woman in the picture. The man was June, a person he met two years ago. His wife was the woman in the picture. In the photo, June was staring tenderly at Amelia while she met his eyes. It was quite a beautiful photo.

The rage on his face suddenly vanished, and he smiled. There's no way Amelia will betray me. Someone has some balls to send a picture like this to me. Are they trying to destroy our relationship with such a dirty trick?

He closed the pictures and called Jolin.

After the call connected, he asked, "Was there a man harassing my wife today, Jolin?"

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Jolin hesitated for a second before replying, "You told me before that I'm to only protect Mrs. Clinton and that I can't reveal where she went, Boss."

Fury flickered in his eyes for a second before he spoke in a deep voice. "Who's your employer here, hmm? Are you taking orders from her or me? If I ask you to tell me something, you tell me right away. Otherwise, you're not going back to the organization, and I'll stop being your boss."

"I'm sorry, Boss. I've misspoken," she quickly apologized. "There was a foreigner bothering her today, but I've taught him a lesson. I don't think he'll be coming back tomorrow. As long as I'm around, I won't let anything happen to Mrs. Clinton."

"Good. That'll be all." He ended the call and opened the pictures again.

There was a calm before the storm brewing in his eyes before he deleted the pictures.

He worked for a bit before turning off his computer.

After stepping out of the study, he saw Amelia carrying Tony upstairs. She smiled at him and asked, "Finished with your work?"

He nodded and took over Tony. "He's asleep?"

"Yep. I think he's tired from playing too much today." She followed him into the bedroom.

After Tony was placed on his bed, she grabbed Oscar's hand and asked, "What's wrong, Oscar? Something bothering you?"

He grabbed her hand and smiled. "It's nothing. My subordinates didn't do a good job, so I scolded them a little. It's fine."

Amelia chuckled. "You should relax more. If you get too strict with them, they'll run away."

"They won't dare to," Oscar replied plainly. Clinton Corporations offered the best benefits and wages in the industry. Therefore, the employees there probably wouldn't leave that easily.

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She smiled. "You're such a tyrant."

"I only show my gentle side to you."

"You're so sweet."

The edge of his mouth twitched a little before he pulled her into his embrace. "Sleep."

She glanced at her phone. It was nine, so it was still quite early.

"Talk with me for a while, Oscar. It's still early."

"Okay."

Both of them lay on the bed and talked until she fell asleep in his embrace.

Once Oscar made sure she was asleep, he got off the bed and sent someone to investigate June and Cassie. He soon received news that Jennifer met June first before meeting Cassie and that she had talked to both of them for a long time.

After the call ended, he stood in front of a window and stared at the scenery outside. A dangerous look swirled in his narrow eyes.

"You still refuse to change, Jennifer." He gritted his teeth. "You want to play? Fine. Let's play. I doubt I can't win against a woman like you."

Jennifer did indeed create a special opportunity for her and Cassie to meet in the garden during the afternoon. If one of them was a man, then their meeting would've been quite romantic. Unfortunately, both of them were women.

When Cassie saw Jennifer, annoyance flashed across her eyes. "Who are you?"

"You're so forgetful, Ms. Yard. It's only been two years and you've already forgotten about me? I don't blame you too much, since we only met once in the hospital Amelia was staying in." Jennifer smiled.

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"You're Amelia's friend?" Cassie's face darkened as her furrowed eyebrows were filled with disgust and hatred.

Jennifer smirked. "You're mistaken, Ms. Yard. I'm an enemy of Amelia's, not her friend. Well, you can say that I'm trying to take revenge on her for my mother. If you're interested, we can find a place to talk. Would you be willing to?"

Cassie pointed at a gazebo not far from them. "Let's sit there."

Just as the both of them sat down, Jennifer smiled. "I didn't expect someone like you to visit a garden like this."

"Didn't you come here because you knew I was coming? Stop beating around the bush and tell me what you want. I don't have time to play games with you." Cassie waved her hand with annoyance.

Jennifer kept on smiling. "I heard you have a rather stubborn personality. Now that I'm actually talking to you, I realize you're a very straightforward person. I think we may be able to have a very productive discussion."

"Stop your flattery and get to the point. If that's all you have to say, I'm leaving now. I don't have time to listen to your nonsense." Cassie stood up and acted as though she was going to leave.

"Don't you want to get back with Oscar, Ms. Yard?" Jennifer calmly asked.

Cassie anxiously turned to her with a serious expression. "You have a way to do that?"

Jennifer shrugged. "I don't have a way to help you make your ex love you again, but I do have a way to make your most hated enemy suffer greatly. What do you say? Are you interested?"

Shades of arrogance were written on Cassie's face as she sat down. "Why do you want to help me?"

"Because I hate Amelia too. Is that enough of a reason?"

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"She stole your man too?" Cassie snorted as she took pleasure from what she thought was Jennifer's misfortune.

"Sort of. The man I love is Carter. I believe you know him."

"You love Carter?" Cassie repeated in disbelief.

"Surprised?" Jennifer smiled, unbothered. "If you've paid attention to news from the upper-class society, you would've known the sole daughter of the Larsons had been chasing after Carter's love for two years. It's a shame that he only ever has eyes on Amelia and not me."

Hatred flashed past Cassie's eyes. "Why is it always Amelia? Why do all the men love her? What's so good about her?"

Jennifer laughed coldly. "Because men are all cheap creatures. They love a woman who pretends to be nice. Amelia loves to pretend to be gentle, affectionate, considerate, charming, and anything else that'll get a man's attention. That's why no man can resist her. I even saw a foreigner bothering her today at her company. I took a few pictures of it. Are you interested in seeing them?"

Cassie remained silent.

Jennifer turned on her phone and gave it to Cassie. When the latter saw the pictures, her eyes widened.

"Is it safe for me to assume you know the man in the pictures based on how surprised you look, Ms. Yard?" Jennifer asked intentionally.

"He's really bothering Amelia?"

"Yep. Everyone in the company knew that the foreigner insisted on chasing after Amelia, even though he was aware she was married. They say she's the purest angel he had ever seen in his life."

"Angel? More like a demon." Cassie threw the phone in her hand to the ground. "My fiancé dares to compare the woman I hate the most to an angel? This is ridiculous!"

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"Your fiancé?" Jennifer pretended to be surprised.

Rage was burning in Cassie's eyes as she gritted her teeth. "I don't care if he's hooking up with women wherever he goes anymore, but does he have to hook up with the woman I hate the most as well? The next time I meet him, I'm going to cut off his manhood!"

Jennifer crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Can I tell you something, Ms. Yard?"

Cassie turned to her.

"Even though I didn't succeed after trying to court Carter for two years, I know that men love kind, caring, and gentle woman. I'm afraid your fiancé won't be able to stand your current attitude for long. Even if you truly love someone else, are you willing to let June fall into the hands of the woman you hate the most?"

"He wouldn't dare!"

"I don't think it's a stretch to say it might be happening based on the pictures."

Cassie's fist tightened so much that a cracking sound could be heard from it. There were sparks of murderous intent in her eyes.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 533

Chapter 533 A Psychopath

"Ms. Yard, Amelia has already taken Oscar away from you. Are you going to let her do the same to your fiancé now?" asked Jennifer, sneering. She had intentionally asked that question to fan Cassie's flames of jealousy.

With an aggrieved look on her face, Cassie ground her teeth in hatred. "I will never let June fall in love with Amelia, even if it means destroying him."

With the corners of her mouth arched upward, Jennifer revealed a smug smile on her face.

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"If only you realized this sooner, Ms. Yard. Perhaps, Oscar will not be taken away," said Jennifer mockingly. She was determined to add fuel to the fire with her words.

Feeling rather humiliated by rage, Cassie glared at Jennifer. "Are you saying that I'm dumb?"

"Ms. Yard, I can't do anything if you insist on thinking that way. This time, I've made a mistake coming to see you. Initially, I thought I got myself an intelligent and amicable partner that I can get along with. I guess my assumptions are wrong," said Jennifer as she shrugged her shoulders. She added, "I think you don't need me as your partner anymore, Ms. Yard. Hence, I'll make a move first."

"Stop right there!" Cassie stood up and extended her hand to Jennifer. She said, "It's a pleasure to know you."

Next, Jennifer broke into a grin as the corners of her mouth arched up. She said, "Ms. Yard, congratulations on making a smart decision."

When the duo shook hands, their eyes met instantly. They sized each other up with a judgmental look, revealing a manipulative gaze.

Cassie said, "I hope you really have a plan that works this time. If you let me down again, I am going to make sure you pay for it with your life."

Jennifer sniggered and replied, "Ms. Yard, your words are amusing indeed."

Instantly, Cassie's face fell when she heard that.

"Okay, don't get mad. I'll help you think of a plan. If you want to go back to Oscar, you have to change your temperament. I heard Oscar likes women who are gentle yet resolute. Isn't Amelia like that? You can become gentler toward him. Shower him with niceness without compromising your dignity. That is how you can extend the bait to him. Do you understand? You come from a wealthy family, after all. I'm sure you know how to act in accordance with circumstances," said Jennifer, who assumed she had a great plan.

Meanwhile, Cassie ruminated in her thoughts.

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"It's getting late, so I ought to go back. We will contact each other again if there's time," said Jennifer. She wanted Cassie to take her number down, so she said, "Ms. Yard, if you don't mind, just record my number down. You may get in touch with me if anything happens. I will respond to you immediately."

Cassie took down Jennifer's number and placed a missed call on the latter's phone.

Jennifer waved her hand a few times and said, "I shall not take up too much of your time, Ms. Yard. I'll make a move first."

After Jennifer left, Cassie sat alone in the pavilion. She ran through various thoughts in her mind. After clearing her thoughts, her angry temperament gradually simmered down.

Cassie got up and left after she sat for a while more. Then, she drove back to the Yard Manor. Once Cassie arrived and got out of the car, she noticed June strolling leisurely. Cassie had felt good earlier on after spending some time alone. After she saw June, her good mood vanished in the blink of an eye.

After scurrying over to June with hurried footsteps, Cassie glared furiously at him.

When June saw Cassie, he grinned devilishly. "Honey, you are back! I've been waiting for a few hours for you," said June. He reached over to hold Cassie's waist, but the latter evaded his move.

With her eyes narrowed, Cassie questioned June, "Did you go and see Amelia?"

June opened his arms wide in nonchalance. Then he chortled and replied, "Honey, even if I had a relationship with Amelia in the past, you are the one I love most in my heart. It's true."

Cassie was livid. What a shameless man! It's perverse and low-down! How despicable!

Instantly, those menacing words flashed past continuously in Cassie's mind.

"June, just how shameless can you get? You should know that Amelia is the woman I hate most. Why are you still in endless entanglements with her? Do you really hate me so much?" uttered Cassie as she gritted her teeth in anger.

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Even after June heard those words, the sinister smile on his face remained constant. No matter how Cassie looked at him, she found his menacing smile exceptionally irksome.

“Baby, how can you say that? I’m doing all this for your sake. Once I get hold of Amelia, you can make use of the opportunity to take Oscar back. That way, we can both get what we want. Aren’t you happy about that? I don’t think you look particularly happy to me. Please don’t tell me you are actually jealous?” said June. After that, the latter looked in jest at Cassie.

Cassie revealed a panicked look on her face as if someone had exposed her secret. As she took two steps back instinctively, she noticed the playful look in June’s gaze. Instantly, she knew June was teasing her again.

By this time, Cassie felt fury had raged through her chest. Feeling embarrassed, Cassie shouted furiously, “June, don’t try to test me with a method like that. I would rather be jealous of a beast. I will feel no jealousy for a despicable, shameless, and perverse scoundrel like you. In my eyes, you are nothing but a thoroughly disgusting parasite.”

June did not understand what Cassie meant by a parasite. However, his face darkened for a while. His gaze turned vicious, as he looked like he could murder someone.

Cassie was scared by June’s darkened countenance, so she retreated another step. With a quivering voice, Cassie muttered, “Don’t tell me you are going to murder me?”

June’s expression changed instantly again, with no warning. With a leisurely smile, he chuckled and said, “Honey, you are fond of joking indeed. You are perfect in every way. I can’t bear to take your life away. I’m even thinking about growing old with you. Don’t you hate Amelia? After she becomes mine, I will make her our lowly slave. What do you think about that?”

Cassie glanced at June in disbelief. She felt June was being absolutely ludicrous with his naïve thoughts.

“June, don’t brag about it if you don’t have what it takes to salvage the situation. After too much bragging, you are bound to get caught one day. Two years ago, you promised me you will exact revenge on Oscar. Now, two years have passed. Oscar is still the high-and-mighty heir to Clinton Corporations. On top of that, Amelia is back. As for you, have you done

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anything at all? You keep talking big in front of me. I think that's all you are capable of – bragging," mocked Cassie as she snorted at him.

June's gaze darkened immediately as his eyes glinted turbulently in subtleness.

"What is it now? Did I hit the nail on the head? June, don't you wish you can strangle me now? If you have the means to do it, just strangle me to death right away. Otherwise, don't blame me for shooting my mouth. I have to warn you first. Stop messing around with Amelia. I don't care how many other women you have out there. I can keep my hands out of it. However, you simply cannot touch Amelia. Once you lay your hands on her, I swear nothing will salvage the hate I have for you," said Cassie.

June suppressed the look of turmoil underneath his eyes. He laughed and said, "Are you feeling jealous?"

Cassie waved her hand at him and brushed him off. "Just piss the hell off! Don't touch me."

Instead of complying with Cassie's words, June pulled her forcefully into his arms. He lowered his head and pressed his lips to hers.

Initially, Cassie struggled to break free from June. Slowly, her resistance came to a stop as she turned soft in his arms. With no choice, Cassie yielded to June's forceful kiss. She only regained her senses after a cold gust of wind blew across her body.

Instantly, Cassie pushed June away from her. Immediately, she pulled down her skirt, which was lifted earlier on.

"You've got to show me some respect," said Cassie with narrowed eyes. Fuming away, Cassie sounded like she was still mad at June.

June broke into a mocking guffaw. He seemed to insinuate that Cassie was putting up a pretense. "Honey, you are just putting up a show now. Don't you find it laughable at all?"

Cassie felt her face turn pale, then red from embarrassment. She was exceptionally annoyed by June's words.

"Shut your mouth this instant!" Cassie exclaimed.

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“Well, I can’t do that. If I really shut up, who else can kiss you so passionately? You have no idea how mesmerizing you sound to me every time. I love watching you, enthralled in a daze. I’ve got plenty of footage of you in that state. As long as you wish to see it, I can upload it online anytime. I believe Mr. and Mrs. Yard would love to see it too,” said June sardonically.

When Cassie heard that, she felt hot and cold flushes across her face instantly.

“Shut up now,” yelled Cassie, infuriated. “You are a maniac. You are simply perverse.”

Suddenly, June’s eyes flashed with a hint of gloom. He clenched his fists hard, only to release them after a while. In the next moment, he resumed smiling like before, as if he was in a good mood.

“Oh honey, did that break your spirit already? In fact, I’ve been good to you. In a while, shall we admire the video footage of your mesmerizing, lovely daze upstairs? You don’t even know how cute you are when you have no clothes on,” said June, his tone perverse.

“What a psychopath you are,” uttered Cassie. Immediately, she walked past June and fled straightaway.

Meanwhile, June remained rooted to the spot. June gazed longingly at Cassie as she disappeared from his sight gradually. He arched his lips up in a smile and muttered to himself, “Baby, even if you want to return to Oscar’s side, you have to see if I’d agree to it first. Don’t worry about it, though. In this life, it is fate that you can only belong to me.”

With leisurely steps, June strolled back. He appeared to be in a better mood than before.

That night, Cassie could not escape from June’s evil clutches.

After a long night together, June brushed against Cassie’s hair. The latter had already fallen asleep from exhaustion. June sneered and said, “Woman, it is fate that you will never escape from my clutches.”

Eventually, the duo slept in. Then Cassie woke up first, just before noon. When she got up, she turned to look at June next to her. Immediately, Cassie kicked him mercilessly with her leg. After June woke up from the kick, Cassie threw a punch right at June’s body.

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“Scram!” shouted Cassie as she was enraged.

June was not angry with Cassie at all. Instead, he got down from the bed slowly. After putting on his clothes, June kissed Cassie on her lips once. With an eerie smile, June said, “Honey, it’s been seven or eight years now. I’m still as obsessed with your body as before. What shall I do? I really can’t bear to let go of your hands.”

With her head turned the other way, Cassie replied abhorrently, “What a sicko.”

When June heard that, he was unfazed.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 534

Chapter 534 His Face Was Slashed

After Cassie got ready, she headed downstairs. However, she did not stop to eat her breakfast. Instead, she simply said, “Mom, I’m heading out”

Elizabeth stated, “But you haven’t eaten breakfast yet!”

“It’s almost eleven o’clock, so it’s way past breakfast time now. I’ll have lunch outside in a bit. Also, tell Dad that I’m planning to help out at his company. I want to start from scratch.”

A hint of surprise flashed across Elizabeth’s eyes when she heard that.

She asked, “Cassie, are you sure?”

“Of course I am, Mom. Can’t talk right now. I’m in a hurry. We can talk when I come back,” Cassie explained, leaving in a hurry.

“This child, I swear.” Elizabeth shook her head helplessly. She turned around and saw June on the couch, realizing that he was still there. “June, Cassie hasn’t really calmed down yet. Don’t mind her attitude.”

June replied, “Don’t worry, Mrs. Yard. I like her the way she is. Honestly, I’m a bit of a masochist. Don’t laugh at me, please. Though she’s being hot and cold to me, I’m fascinated

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by her uniqueness. I think she's very different from other girls. Maybe this is why I loved her all these years. I loved her and no one else. Don't you think that her petty attitude is cute?"

Elizabeth was thrilled to hear those words coming from him.

She was growing more and more fond of June, her future son-in-law. She pondered it before asking, "June, you and Cassie have known each other for so many years. Have you thought about getting married? I know you realize by now that Cassie may not be able to get pregnant. But with such advanced technologies nowadays, there's probably something that can heal her. Look-"

June's face fell in despair. He said in a low voice, "Mrs. Yard, I already raised the prospects of marriage two times to Cassie. Unfortunately, she keeps rejecting me. I don't think she's ready for marriage yet."

Hearing this, Elizabeth's face contorted in anger.

"That girl, I swear. She causes nothing but trouble. I can't believe she'd rather die than be with a good man while also refusing to let go of a man who's rude to her. At this point, I think she's just doing this to get on my nerves."

Elizabeth paused before continuing, "Don't worry, June. I'll help you persuade her. The sooner you guys get married, the sooner I can calm down. Otherwise, I won't sleep well at night."

"I'd appreciate that, Mrs. Yard."

June sat for a while and smiled politely. "Mrs. Yard, I'll go look for Cassie. She went out alone, so I'm a little worried for her."

"Go. I think you should have dinner outside and watch a movie before coming back. Since you're neither married nor have kids yet, you should have some fun," Elizabeth suggested.

"Understood, Mrs. Yard. I'll be leaving now."

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As soon as June left, he called Cassie on the phone. However, Cassie did not answer his phone call. He could only send her a text message. The text message read: Call me back. Otherwise, I'll upload one of the videos I helped you record.

Soon enough, Cassie dialed his phone number.

June answered the call and asked, "Where are you?"

"June, what is the meaning of this? Who do you think you are, and why do you care? I'm warning you-

"Where are you? Don't make me ask again," June firmly interrupted her.

"I'm at Amelia's workplace," Cassie replied.

June was rather shocked. He thought that she went back to look for Oscar. To think that she went to see Amelia, instead.

As if June saw the rays of love, a smirk formed on his face. He was now in a good mood. Though Cassie is as tight-lipped as ever, I'm sure that she subconsciously thinks about me. Maybe not too much. However, I know that I have a place in her heart somewhere. These are the fruits of my labor. As long as I keep working hard, Cassie will be mine one day.

June was proud and confident in himself. But then, he asked, "What are you doing with Amelia? Honey, don't do anything reckless."

Cassie asked mockingly, "Why? Are you worried?"

"Honey, behave. She hasn't taken the bait yet. I haven't even enjoyed her wonderful body yet. Don't mess with her, or I'll get really angry at you," June warned.

"And what if I did do something to her?" Cassie asked in a sinister tone.

June responded, "Honey! If you dare to do anything to her, I might have to burn you with a cigarette butt the next time we're in bed. I think you'll like that gift of mine."

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"You're such a pervert. Go die in a ditch somewhere." Cassie immediately hung up the phone in a fit of rage.

June tossed his phone over to the back seat, unaffected by Cassie's words. He then looked into the rear-view mirror and saw two cars following him. June curled his lips and sneered. He stepped on the pedal without a care in the world, and the cars on his tail also accelerated. The three vehicles drifted across the nearly empty roads.

Soon, they reached the highway and were heading toward the suburbs.

June parked the car in a large open field. He then put on his glasses and got out of the car. The two cars chasing him also stopped. As the doors of one of the cars opened, Kurt, Hugo, and Jean emerged. As for the other car, four to five unknown young men in black suits also got out.

"Oh, so it was you guys. Could it be that Mr. Clinton wants to harm me?" June fearlessly asked. "I remember how he and I have been on the same boat together over the past two years. We had been at peace with each other ever since. I can't think of any reason how I've offended Mr. Clinton."

Hugo said, "June-

He was interrupted as soon as he opened his mouth. "Call me by my Chanaean alias. I am John Wick. You can call me Mr. Wick or just John. Whichever you prefer."

Hugo eloquently corrected himself. He continued, "Mr. Wick, our boss already told you to stop harassing Mrs. Clinton. Otherwise, he'll cause you trouble and have the police personally deport you back to your country. You'll make history as the only foreigner who'll get blacklisted by Chanaea because of the media."

June laughed.

He said, "That's a very funny joke."

"Mr. Wick, you can take me as a joke all you want. I know you're capable of challenging the Clintons. The Adertons are indeed one of the largest families abroad. Don't forget that you're in Chanaea, though. As a foreigner here, you have no right to be this arrogant," Hugo warned.

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June shrugged. For some reason, he decided to change the subject. "You there. What's your name?"

"Hugo," Hugo replied.

"Mr. Hugo, go back and tell Mr. Clinton that I have no intention of stealing his woman. You're a man as well, so you know how we like to chase after fine ladies. I'm very interested in Ms. Winters, but I won't pursue her because she's taken already. Mr. Clinton shouldn't worry about me. Is he so insecure that he thinks I can steal his woman from him?" June nonchalantly said.

Hugo simply looked at him without saying anything.

Jean coldly said, "Hugo, there's no need to waste your breath on someone like him. You should just break him on the spot. I think he'll stop causing trouble after that.

As Hugo listened to her words, his lips twitched.

"Kurt, what do you think of my proposal?" Jean asked.

Kurt was stunned. He replied, "It's fair enough."

Jean rubbed her hands in anticipation. In the blink of an eye, she began her attack. She moved quickly and had strong momentum. June, who was carefree at first, did not let his guard down as Jean attacked him. He pulled himself together and fought back.

Jean was very good in hand-to-hand combat. Although she was a woman, her strength was not inferior to that of an adult man. Therefore, June found it hard to handle her. He was losing his ground. In the end, Jean kicked him in the stomach, and he fell directly to the ground.

Jean clapped her hands together. She looked at the man lying on the ground in disdain and coldly said, "You're from a seemingly powerful family. And yet, you're weak when it comes to hand-to-hand combat. You're only able to bully weak and stupid women, huh? Killing a man would only dirty my hands."

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Kurt stepped forward and looked at June condescendingly. In the next second, he suddenly stepped on June's foot. June groaned in pain. He was tough, so he did not roll on the floor crying.

Kurt was crushing June's hand with his foot. He coldly warned, "Stay away from Amelia, or I'll kill you."

June's eyes showed how conflicted he was. At that moment, he was really scared. He did not bring any bodyguards with him today. June was so used to abusing the power of the Yard family to make a fortune over the past two years. He got so arrogant that he forgot how powerful Oscar was. As they discussed just now, the Adertons were indeed quite influential. However, they were all abroad. Their influence in Chanaea was lesser compared to that of the Clintons. If he kills me here, he'll be able to dispose of my corpse very cleanly. The Adertons will want to confront him, but I'm afraid that they'll be powerless against him.

Kurt stated, "June, don't even think about getting the Adertons to trouble the Clintons. You're not the only heir to the Adertons, after all. Not to mention, you've been in Chanaea over the past two years. Do you think your cousins care? A smart man would never think about women. Only a fool would talk about love. You should leave immediately if you're smart. Otherwise, you'll have everything to lose when the Adertons get a new head. I believe that you don't want to see that happening."

June's face contorted. He viciously glared at Kurt.

Kurt increased his strength. June's face twisted in pain. He could not help but groan, and he was in so much pain that he could barely get any words out.

June knew that his right hand would break if Kurt added more weight to it.

Perhaps, Kurt never intended to break his hand. It was probably why June only felt pain on his skin and tendons. At least he knew the bones in his hand was not broken yet.

"I told you this before. Don't come any closer to Amelia. If not, then I'll rip your arm off," Kurt warned.

June looked him in the eye. Not only was he enduring the pain, but he also smiled.

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“Could it be that you’re in love with Amelia?” June revealed. “You have every reason to love her. And yet, here you are using force to bully a foreigner like me. Don’t you think you’re being quite despicable and shameless here?”

“Shut up!” There was a hint of awkwardness and embarrassment on Kurt’s face after getting exposed.

June scoffed. He sarcastically stated, “So it’s true! If Mr. Clinton knew that his subordinate had such filthy thoughts about his woman, I wonder what he’d think? Ah, yes, I remember something. When Amelia went missing for two years, you were with her. Only a fool would believe you when you said nothing happened between you and her. She hooked up with you and then went back to Mr. Clinton. I think I can do the same. At least I have a better family background than you. Your ideal lover is a hopeless romantic who can please you. Is that right?”

“I told you to shut up!” Bloodlust reflected in Kurt’s eyes as he said that. He wanted to kill the man on the ground badly. Fortunately, he still had his last shred of rationality left. Otherwise, June would have been killed and silenced forever.

“Kurt, get up, or I’ll kill you. I know how foul-mouthed this guy can be.” Jean stepped forward and pulled a dagger out of nowhere. She squatted down and swung the dagger at June’s face. “Aren’t you quite fond of your face? How would you feel now that I’ve drawn a line on your face?”

June looked at Jean. He even dared to wolf whistle at her. With a sinister smile, he said, “I’m willing to die at the hands of a beautiful woman like you. As the Chanaean saying goes, men die happily after sleeping with beautiful women.”

A cold glint flashed across Jean’s eyes. Her subordinate quickly moved, causing a red mark to appear on June’s face in the blink of an eye. Blood flowed out of the cut.

June groaned in pain. He knew that falling prey to Kurt and the others today was bad. However, he also knew that they would only hurt him physically. June knew that Oscar did not want him dead just yet, so he had no fears.

Flesh wounds were inevitable. He might as well take advantage of them.

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June smiled and said, "Pretty lady, you seem to have left a mark on my face. Is it because you want me to treat you to a meal?"

Jean suddenly smiled. She asked, "You want to take me out?"

"Yup. I think the food will be very delicious since I'll be with a beautiful woman such as yourself. The only thing is, I'm not sure if I can treat a beautiful woman like you to a meal."

"Of course you can." As soon as the smile on Jean's face disappeared, her subordinate swiped at June. Another red mark appeared on June's face as blood flowed down his cheek.

This time, June stubbornly refused to voice his pain. He looked at Jean and coldly stated, "Pretty girl, you'd better kill me today while you still can. If not, you'll fall into my hands one day. I probably won't dish out a simple punishment like this by then."

A murderous light flashed across Jean's eyes. She responded, "You want to die? Fine! I'll grant you your wish, then!"

"Jean." Hugo stepped forward and grabbed her hand that was holding the dagger. He said, "Don't act so impulsive. Otherwise, we'll have a tough time explaining what happened to the boss when we get back."

Jean reluctantly replied, "Understood."

Jean stood up and looked down at June with an awkward expression on her face. She said, "He's nothing but a lowlife wearing luxurious outfits. I can't believe he thinks he's a distinguished casanova."

Hugo said, "I think I've taught him a lesson already. Let's go, now."

Jean nodded. She then bent over, taking June's car keys and phone from June's body. As she tossed the phone over to Kurt, she said, "Kurt, get into the car with Hugo. I'll drive this guy's car back. Didn't this guy say he was a self-proclaimed womanizer? I guess I'll let him have his moment."

Hugo and Kurt both understood what Jean meant. They did not stop her, though. Instead, they returned to their car and drove away.

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Within one short minute, June was left bleeding in the large open field.

June wanted to lift his right hand, but he never expected it to hurt that much. He could not help but hiss in pain.

When the pain in his hand subsided a little, he got up from the ground. Today was June's most humiliating day. He raised his hand and touched his face, finding that his fingers were stained red. Luckily, Jean did not give him long and deep cuts. Otherwise, his face truly would be disfigured this time.

Their warnings did not frighten June. Instead, his desire to retaliate was more heightened than ever.

In the beginning, June only approached Amelia to make Cassie jealous. But now, he wanted to have Amelia. He longed to seduce Amelia and let Oscar have a taste of his own medicine. After getting into and losing two intense fights, June was a loser. He also wanted Oscar to become a loser and to feel the frustration of getting betrayed by his significant other.

"Oscar, have you gotten weaker or something? We'll see who'll be the real winner in the end!" June spat on the ground again, gritting his teeth in anger.

"One day, I'll step on you under my heel and laugh at your failure. Just you wait."

Only the trees surrounding June bore witness to his behavior. Currently, he had no idea how he would return to the city. Should I try to walk back when it's dark out? Maybe I can stop a car once I reach the highway? I have to think about this.

June looked at the large open field. His expression completely darkened. He had no idea how long it would take to walk back to the city on his bare feet. As a pampered son from a well-to-do family, it was simply an impossible task for him.

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