

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 535

June walked for a long time before a car finally stopped and sent him back home. Elizabeth was appalled to see June in that horrible state when he arrived at the Yard Manor.

She cried out in shock and instructed their maid to quickly call their family doctor. Elizabeth helped June to the sofa and got him to sit down. She then asked someone to bring the medical kit and apply medication for him.

With his bad temper, June said wittily, "Mrs. Yard, I'm fine. It's just a scratch."

"Look at your face. How can you say that it's just a scratch? No, this won't do. You must go with me to the hospital. Otherwise, it'd be a big problem if your wound gets infected," Elizabeth said with a worried tone.

June held her back. "Mrs. Yard, I'm really okay. But I'm hungry. Can you please prepare some food for me?"

"Okay, I'll get you some food." Elizabeth's attention was diverted as she hurriedly asked her maid to prepare food for June. After that, she asked them about the family doctor's whereabouts, then sat on the sofa and asked June who had hurt him.

At first, June did not want to tell Elizabeth about what happened. However, the latter insisted on knowing. Thus, June pretended to be in a dilemma as he answered, "Mrs. Yard, I was brought to the outskirts by Oscar Clinton's men. That's why I ended up in this state. They took my phone and wallet, and I walked all the back. Fortunately, I met a kindhearted person while on my way back, and they sent me home."

"Oscar Clinton? Why did he beat you up?" Elizabeth was stunned and did not understand why Oscar had assaulted June.

June acted as if he was too embarrassed to speak.

"June, just tell me what happened. Don't worry. I'm here. I won't let anyone bully you and will stand up for you. You'll be considered my son in the near future."

Only then was June willing to voice out, "Mrs. Yard, Oscar asked his bodyguard to convey a message. He said he didn't want me to marry Cassie, and he had his fun toying with her. I got so mad and wanted to teach them a lesson. But I was outnumbered, and all his men were highly-skilled fighters. That's why I was beaten up instead. I'm sorry, Mrs. Yard. I failed to seek justice for Cassie."

Elizabeth's initially composed face was contorted with rage, and she responded bitterly, "Oscar Clinton is such a bully! Our family has repeatedly avoided him, yet he's so overbearing. I'll ask Olivia if she's only responsible for giving birth to her son, not raising him well. How could her son be so arrogant and disrespect anyone?"

A hint of smugness flashed across June's eyes. Sometimes, the best weapon was when a woman acted like a shrew. She could annoy anyone with her words.

Oscar Clinton, you're competent, aren't you? Then I'll let an older woman go against you. I don't believe that you'll find trouble with her since you're the younger generation. I'll slowly get my revenge for what you've done today. Just wait and see how I'll manipulate you.

When Charlie entered the house, he could sense that something was off. Charlie frowned in puzzlement. But before he could ask, Elizabeth rushed over and furiously said, "Charlie, look at what Oscar did. He has beaten June up. You know very well how June treated Cassie in these two years, and you can also feel how respectful he is to us. Now that he's hurt, what do you think we should do?"

Charlie looked at the injuries on June's face and his gaze darkened. "June, did Oscar really do this to you?"

"Mr. Yard, I'm fine. Don't ruin your relationship with them because of me," said June as he rose to his feet from the sofa.

Elizabeth could not calm the rage burning within her. "June, forget about the harmonious relationship with them. They've gone overboard with bullying us. How could we let him off just like that? Whatever it is, we must seek justice for you. Look at you. How are you going to work in this state?"

She paused for a while before turning her gaze to Charlie and continued, "Charlie, they're going over our heads now. Oscar even said that Cassie was a girl he had played and slept with. If you can accept this, then I have nothing else to say."

"Let's go to the Clinton residence," Charlie responded after pondering.

Elizabeth was satisfied after hearing what Charlie said. "June, could you come with us to the Clinton residence?"

June thought for a while and acted like he was in a dilemma. "Mrs. Yard, am I troubling you both? My injuries are not that serious."

"Look at yourself. How could you say that it's not serious? Don't worry about us. We'll do whatever we need to seek justice for you today."

The Yards and June then marched into the Clinton residence.

Olivia could not help but feel shocked when she heard that the Yard family, who had cut off ties with them for two years, had appeared in front of her doorstep.

"Did they say what the matter was?" Olivia asked calmly.

"No, Mrs. Clinton. They just said they wanted an explanation from you, and they will lodge a police report if you refuse to do so," Olivia's maid replied truthfully.

Olivia thought about it. Eventually, she answered, "Let them in."

Elizabeth strode into the Clinton residence like an arrogant, wealthy woman while Charlie and June followed behind.

"It's been a while, Charlie. How are you?" Olivia only greeted Charlie.

Elizabeth walked forward and blocked Charlie from Olivia's sight. "Olivia, do you only have eyes for men?"

Olivia was not bothered by the way Elizabeth spoke. Instead, she politely and coldly responded, "Have a seat. We don't have to fight the moment we meet."

Elizabeth glared at her but was sensible enough not to argue.

The three of them took a seat, and Elizabeth cut to the chase. "Elizabeth, this is Cassie's fiancé, and they're getting married soon. It was supposed to be a joyous occasion for our family. However, now that your son has beaten June, I want to seek justice for him. It has been two years since we steered clear of each other. Your son can't be the only one who's happily married with a child. My daughter is finally getting married, but Oscar wanted to stir trouble. Either Oscar apologizes to June himself, or we'll see each other at the police station."

Olivia glanced at June and sized him up. The two pieces of white gauze on June's face completely ruined the beauty of his handsome face.

"Did Oscar really do this to you?" Olivia asked in a doubtful tone. She believed that Oscar was not an impulsive person. If he did it, he would not leave any evidence behind. Unless Oscar deliberately left evidence.

Sometimes, this was quite like the way Oscar did things. With the power he had, Oscar could be reckless.

"Do I need to lie? I'll stay here until you give me an explanation. I want to know what Oscar is thinking. Cassie has been avoiding him for two years, but he wants to drive her into a corner," Elizabeth uttered disdainfully.

Olivia pondered for a while before asking her butler to call Oscar and ask him to come home.

After Oscar answered the phone, the butler relayed the message, and the former responded, "I understand. Give me two hours. Tell my mother to wait for my arrival."

Oscar had wanted to remove his tie, but he put it back on after receiving the call.

Amelia walked toward him and asked, "What's the matter? Mom called you. Did something happen?"

"Some nuisance people are causing trouble at home. I'm going over to have a look," Oscar replied nonchalantly.

Amelia responded, "I'll go with you."

"You stay at home with Tony. Otherwise, you're not around when he wants to look for you."

"It's okay. With Kurt accompanying him, he won't act up."

After hearing that, Oscar did not say anything else.

The two of them rushed to the Clinton residence. When they arrived, there was a tense atmosphere in the living room. It felt like an inflated bubble that would burst with a touch.

"Mom," both Oscar and Amelia called out politely in unison. With outsiders around, Amelia did not call Olivia "Mrs. Clinton" like she used to.

Olivia waved her hand at them. "Come and take a seat. Tony isn't here with you both?"

"It's late, so I asked Kurt to put him to bed," Amelia explained.

Olivia did not answer. At the same time, her phone rang. It was a text message.

Olivia took the time to read the text. However, her expression turned grim after seeing the picture that was sent to her phone. She glanced at Amelia and June. Olivia's stare became cold as she looked at Amelia.

"Amelia, do you know this foreign gentleman sitting across you?" Olivia asked tentatively.

Amelia turned to look at June. When she saw him, the look in her eyes changed. It was evident that Amelia was surprised to see him.

"I've met Mr. Wick a few times. I know that he's Ms. Yard's fiancé. I don't know anything other than that," Amelia answered honestly.

Olivia did not continue since there were guests with them.

However, Elizabeth glared at Oscar and snapped, "Olivia, stop talking nonsense. Since Oscar is here, ask him why did he beat up my future son-in-law? If he can't give me a good answer, I'm staying here today."

"Oscar, tell us the truth. Did you ask people to hurt the gentleman sitting across you?" Olivia asked as she took a deep breath.

Oscar shot an indifferent glance at June. "Mom, am I supposed to admit that I've hurt whoever that comes here saying so? There's no need for them to use such tactics even if they need money."

As he said that, he turned his gaze to Elizabeth. "Mrs. Yard, just tell me if you need money. Seeing that you were close to my family before, I'll help with whatever I can. But there's no need for you to come up with something like this, beating up a perfectly good man. He looks quite ugly in this state."

After hearing what he said, Elizabeth's face scrunched up in anger. She slammed her hand on the table hard and yelled, "Oscar Clinton, what do you mean by that?"

"It has been two years since we met, Mrs. Yard. Not only do you look older, but your intelligence has also deteriorated a lot."

Elizabeth was enraged. She sneered and said, "Oscar, you've become sharp-tongued after two years of not meeting."

"Thank you for the compliment, Mrs. Yard. However, I don't have the power to distort the truth like you. I need to exert actual effort for that," Oscar skillfully answered back.

"You..."

Olivia shot Oscar a glare. "Oscar, don't be rude to your elders."

"Okay, Mom," answered Oscar.

Olivia looked at June and said, "Mr. Wick, you said that my son had sent people to hurt you. Do you have evidence to support your claim? If you don't, I'll sue you for defaming us."

As soon as Olivia asked, June fell silent instead. It was true that he could not show them any evidence of Oscar beating him because Oscar's subordinates had long wiped out all the evidence.

The Clintons were the rulers of this city. As a foreigner, June could never go against the local tyrants, no matter how powerful he was.

Nevertheless, June was not here today to see what Oscar would do. Instead, he wanted to see Olivia's expression after she saw the picture. June refused to believe that Olivia would be magnanimous if her daughter-in-law could be having an affair with him. What made the matter worse was that June had appeared before them. Any bright person would think otherwise when they put two and two together.