

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 587

Once Jennifer got into the driver's seat, Cassie asked nonchalantly, "It was such a good opportunity. Are you really going to give up on him?"

Jennifer glanced at her in response and simply replied, "Buckle up. I'm going to start the car."

Hearing that, Cassie obediently buckled her seat belt.

Jennifer made a U-turn and drove back. She stepped on the accelerator and drove at the highest speed as if she had a death wish. All of a sudden, a big truck turned in from another corner. Cassie's eyes widened in shock as she panicked and yelled, "Jennifer, stop the car. Stop the car! Do you want both of us to die?"

Although she was speeding earlier, Jennifer wasn't planning on losing her life as she did it.

It was only then that Jennifer snapped back to her senses as she calmly turned the steering wheel. The driver of the truck was also rather skilled and managed to swerve away in time, and both of them managed to avoid an accident.

Jennifer hurriedly stopped the car as she panted furiously. Beads of perspiration formed on her forehead. Cassie, on the other hand, glared at her while breathing heavily. "Jennifer, are you crazy? If you want to die, don't drag me along with you. Do you know that we could have lost our lives just now?" she fumed.

Jennifer gulped and turned to look at Cassie. "Don't you also like some thrill? Wasn't it thrilling enough for you just now?" she questioned her coldly.

When she heard this, Cassie glared daggers at her and replied huffily, "I do like thrills. But it's not to the extent that I would risk my life for it. If you want to end your life over a relationship that didn't work out, then please don't drag me into this. I don't want to die yet."

At this, Jennifer laughed mockingly.

"Cassie, I always thought that you were as adventurous as me. I didn't know that you were actually afraid of death. No wonder you lost to Amelia," she taunted.

Upon hearing her mockery, Cassie's face distorted with rage. "What is that supposed to mean?" she huffed.

Jennifer pursed her lips and responded indifferently, "It's nothing."

Initially, Cassie fumed at this, but after she thought of something, she then sneered.

"Jennifer, if you can't get over him, then you can just pursue him again. There's no point in you acting distant in front of him but wanting to end your life behind his back. He won't be able to see all of this," Cassie said in a mocking tone.

Jennifer was slightly infuriated and snapped, "Are you done talking?"

Cassie shrugged her shoulders and replied coldly, "Start the car. I still have to get back. I don't have the time to care if you still love Carter or not. What I'm concerned about is if you're able to get Oscar to notice me again. As for your relationship, I couldn't care less."

At this, Jennifer fell silent and started the car.

After they drove back to the Yard Manor, Cassie unbuckled her seatbelt and opened the door. Just as she was about to get off, she then turned toward Jennifer. "Jennifer, Carter isn't a good man. It would be a wise choice to just get over him."

With that, she then got out of the car and headed into the mansion without looking back.

Once she entered her room, she was pinned to the wall at the speed of light by a dark figure.

Cassie was frightened out of her wits. Before she could let out a scream, her mouth was covered by the person.

Her eyes widened in shock. She was so terrified that she wanted to scream, but her cries were muffled as the person covered her mouth so tightly that she couldn't even utter a word.

After she tried to calm down, she could finally take a good look at who the person in front of her was. She struggled furiously, but the person commanded her in a low voice, "Don't move."

Cassie obediently stopped moving. However, she continued to glare at the person in front of her.

It was as if he understood her intentions, and the man finally moved his hand away from her mouth.

Once she was freed, Cassie yelled, "June, are you crazy? What are you doing in my room?"

June lifted his hand and caressed her face. He seemed affectionate yet slightly sinister as he said, "Honey, did you forget? I'm your fiancé."

As she listened to his words, Cassie instantly felt goosebumps all over.

"Let go of me," she demanded as she struggled to break free.

"Don't move or else I won't go easy on you."

"What exactly do you want? I'm very tired now. I have no time for your games. Let go of me. If not, I'll call my parents. I'll let them take a look at what a beast their beloved son-in-law is."

"Go ahead. I'm sure they would love to see how much of a beast I am in bed. What do you think?" Once he finished his words, he ripped her clothes apart.

"Are you crazy?" Cassie exclaimed in shock.

June buried his head in her neck and kissed her passionately as he slowly made his way down. Initially, Cassie was still struggling. But after a while, she eventually gave up. She wasn't sure if it was because June was too familiar with her body or if it was because she was already too used to June.

After a while, June then carried Cassie, whose legs had already turned to jelly, and headed for the bathroom with large strides.

When he switched on the lights, Cassie instantly became awake when she saw that his face was covered in a few more scars. A hint of disgust flashed across her eyes.

June saw her expression and smirked sinisterly. "What's wrong? Do you think that the scar on my face is too ugly? Don't forget that this is all because of you. I feel especially proud of it. If you don't like it, I can go to the hospital to get plastic surgery."

Upon hearing his words, Cassie turned away in disgust and ordered, "Hurry up and give me a bath. I'm exhausted."

June's lips curled into an evil smile as he replied, "Yes, honey."

After June gave her a thorough bath, he then carried Cassie, who was already sleeping from exhaustion, out of the bathroom.

He placed her down on the bed and lowered his head to give her a kiss on the lips. He gazed at her dotingly and cherishingly as if he was looking at a priceless treasure.

"Honey, I'll allow you to fool around, but you can't escape my fingertips. Once you're done playing cat and mouse with Oscar, I'll bring you overseas. We'll then get married, and I'll take over Yard Group. All you need to do is obediently enjoy your life as my wife," he told her with a sly grin.

Cassie smacked her lips in response.

June then lay down beside her and pulled her into his embrace.

The next day, Cassie washed up and got dressed before heading downstairs. Elizabeth waved at her warmly as she said, "Cassie, come over here. I have some good news to share with you."

As Cassie glanced at June, the disgust in her eyes was apparent.

"Mom, why is he still here?"

"Mind your words, Cassie. Don't forget that June is your fiancé after all. How rude of you. He's the only one who can tolerate your foul temper," Elizabeth grumbled with a frown.

Upon hearing this, Cassie was livid. She pulled the chair out forcefully, making a loud thump as the chair legs hit the floor.

Elizabeth furrowed her brows. "Cassie, you aren't young anymore. Where are your manners? Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself in front of June?" she chided.

At this, Cassie scoffed in response.

She picked up a slice of bread and bit into it in frustration. "Mom, I want to help Dad out with the company. I'm your only daughter, so I think that I should play my part too."

When Elizabeth heard this, she found it ridiculous and stared at Cassie. After a few seconds, she then retracted her gaze and chuckled. "What a joke early in the morning. You really aren't afraid of being ridiculed."

"Mom, I'm being serious. I'm not joking. From today onward, I'll help out at the company. Why don't you let Dad make me the vice president? I'll do my best to run the company," Cassie replied ambitiously.

"Cassie, stop fooling around. You have never done anything at the company. How could we simply let you be the vice president? Do you know what personnel deployment is? Do you know how to conduct business negotiations with elites? Do you know how much you should invest in a project to maximize profits? You know nothing about this, yet you greedily want to become the vice president. Stop trying to make me laugh. Just focus on living your life as our darling daughter. June will help out with the company. Besides, you're going to get married soon," Elizabeth instantly rejected her.

In her eyes, Cassie was just a spoiled, artistic brat. Other than being able to play the violin, there was nothing else that she was capable of, and she couldn't even take care of herself. If someone like her were to run the company, it would crumble in her hands sooner or later.

Cassie felt as if she was greatly humiliated.

"Mom, who said that I'm going to marry him? I'm not going to marry him. Stop trying to get us to be together."

"Look at you spouting nonsense again," Elizabeth rebuked her in displeasure. "June has already booked the plane tickets. You'll be flying with him tomorrow to visit his family."

Once she heard this, Cassie dropped the bread that she was holding onto the floor and wore a stunned look on her face.

After a long pause, she then came back to her senses.

"Mom, what did you say? Why do I have to go overseas to visit his parents? I'm not going," Cassie rejected furiously.

"What are you talking about?" Elizabeth also fumed at her words. "You're going tomorrow, and that's final. You have already been dating June for two years. It's time that both sides decide on a date for your marriage. Besides, the two of you are a good match. I'm reassured to have you marry June. Now's not the time for

you to throw a tantrum. If not, we won't acknowledge you as our daughter anymore."

Cassie shuddered in fury at Elizabeth's response. She glared viciously at June, the main cause of all of this.

"What's the meaning of this, June?" Cassie questioned him huffily.

"Honey, my parents would love to meet you. I'm no longer young, and it's about time that I settle down. I want you to become my wife. I know that you're just too happy about this. Tomorrow, we'll fly directly to meet my parents. I'm sure that they will love you," June replied calmly.

"You lunatic! If you want to get married, then find someone else. I have no time for games with you." Cassie pushed her chair back and was just about to leave when Elizabeth stopped her.

"Someone stop her from leaving," Elizabeth ordered in annoyance.

Two maids then came to stop Cassie.

"Let go."

"Ms. Yard, we're only doing as we were instructed to. Please don't make things difficult for us."

With that, they then dragged Cassie back to the dining table.

"Let go. Let go of me!"

No matter how hard she struggled, she was eventually brought in front of Elizabeth.

"Mom, what exactly do you want?"

"Just do as you are told, and stop making a fuss. Once you meet June's parents, your wedding date will be arranged."

"Mom, he's insane. Are you going to be insane as well?" Cassie seethed.