

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 588

Elizabeth glared at her. "How dare you call me insane. You're already going to be thirty. In another two years, it would be almost impossible for you to find a good match who is also handsome. Stop being picky now. June is your best choice. Anyway, you're going to go fly overseas with June tomorrow, and we will decide on a date for both sides to meet again."

As she heard this, Cassie was boiling with fury. She genuinely didn't know what spell June had cast on her parents. At that moment, they loved him more than they loved their own daughter.

"I'm not marrying him. You can marry him if you want," Cassie snapped. "I'm full. I'll go to the company to familiarize myself with the surroundings. From tomorrow onward, I'll be a member of the company."

Once she finished her words, Cassie then walked off.

June stood up and said gently, "Mrs. Yard, don't be angry. I'll go check on her. I promise that I'll persuade her to go overseas with me tomorrow. Once my parents have met her, I'll arrange a time for both sides to meet. My parents have already heard about Cassie, and they are very fond of her."

When she heard this, Elizabeth's face then gradually brightened up.

"Thank you, June. We have spoiled Cassie too much, which is why she has such a bad temper now."

"Don't say that, Mrs. Yard. She's the most adorable, playful, willful, and gentle person in my eyes. Every aspect of her attracts me," June replied lovingly. "Mrs. Yard, I'll go look for her now. I'll talk to her about this. This time, it's my fault for not planning this through."

After he assured Elizabeth, June then ran out to chase after Cassie. He sped off in his car and executed a perfect drift to block Cassie's car. Cassie slammed on the brakes and just managed to avoid the collision.

Cassie was in a state of shock. Since the previous day, she had been nearly getting into accidents. Her anger swelled within her like a balloon, and it was almost going to explode.

She unbuckled her seat belt, opened the door, and got out of the car. She furiously marched toward June's car and slammed her palm onto his car. "June, you psycho. Get out now!" she bellowed.

June opened the door and got out of his car. Cassie then instantly raised her hand and gave him a tight slap across the face.

"June, I've been tolerating you for a long time. Did you know that you could have killed me just now? If you want to kill yourself, then don't drag me into this with you," Cassie snarled.

June rubbed his face which was in pain from her slap. "You've already hit me. Can you calm down now?" he asked, slightly enraged.

At this, Cassie just glared at him in response.

"What exactly do you want?" she roared.

"Go abroad with me tomorrow to meet my parents. I want to marry you."

"Over my dead body! If I were to marry someone, it would be Oscar. I want to be Mrs. Clinton," Cassie replied arrogantly. "As for you, I've never loved you before."

Upon hearing her reply, June narrowed his eyes. He rushed forward and pulled Cassie into his arms as he said, "Do you really not want to marry me? Then fine. I think Amelia isn't bad either. She's gentle, generous, and thoughtful. I'll go look for her. As for you and the Yard family, I won't care about any of that."

Once he finished speaking, June immediately let go of Cassie, got into his car, and drove off.

After he left, Cassie was momentarily dumbfounded. When she snapped back to her senses, her expression twisted in fury. Before she knew what she was doing, she had already gotten into the car and was speeding after June.

In a flash, she caught up with June. Using the same trick that he did a while ago, she swerved the car and stopped right in front of his car. Fortunately, June was prepared before her car stopped in front of his, and he stepped on the brakes quickly. The car immediately halted to a stop.

Cassie unfastened her seat belt and stepped out, while June also did the same. He put both his hands in his pockets as he asked coldly, "What's the matter?"

Initially, Cassie was infuriated. However, after sensing the cold aura emitted by June, she suddenly felt aggrieved.

"I won't let you have any relationship with Amelia," she commanded.

June gave her a half-smile as he glanced at her. "Give me a reason for that."

"She's my enemy. If you get into any relationship with her, I won't let you off."

"Who are you to tell me what to do? I've already been with you for seven to eight years. Now that I want to get married, you're saying that you don't love me. Shouldn't I just find someone else then?"

When she heard this, Cassie started to get slightly flustered. At the same time, she was further enraged. "I don't care. You can't be with Amelia in any way. I hate her."

"If I successfully pursued her, then wouldn't you naturally end up with Oscar? I'm just killing two birds with one stone. Shouldn't you be even happier over this? Or is it because you've already fallen in love with me?" June asked, intrigued.

Cassie stomped on the spot in frustration as she yelled, "You psycho! I won't ever fall in love with you. I just don't want to let the woman that I detest the most use my used rag."

As he heard this, June narrowed his eyes at her. "Used rag?" he asked in a low voice.

He continued, "Aren't you a used rag too? All right. This used rag of yours is tired of trailing behind you. I'm also tired of your body. This is it, then. I'm not going to care about the Yard family. Goodbye." With that, June opened his door and was about to sit down when Cassie stopped him before she could process what she was doing.

"What's wrong?"

"Where are you going? What do you mean by this is it? I'm telling you that even if we are breaking up, I was the one who brought it up first. You have no right to abandon me. In my eyes, you're just a hopeless psycho," Cassie spat.

"Do you really think that you can win against me?"

June shrugged her hand off and sped off without hesitation.

As she watched him speed away, Cassie was dumbstruck. For a moment, she couldn't grasp how things managed to turn out like that.

She sat back inside her car and was stunned for a long while before she finally pulled out her phone and called Jennifer.

"Hello? What are you calling me about?" Jennifer responded nonchalantly at the other end.

"He broke up with me."

"Who?"

"June."

"Isn't that what you wanted? Now there's one less person to pester you, and you can finally focus on pursuing Oscar."

Upon hearing her reply, Cassie fell silent. She was still overwhelmed with a mix of emotions.

"Look on the bright side. Now you have one less thorn in your flesh. You're just going to have more freedom after this," Jennifer replied without a hint of sincerity in her voice.

At this, Cassie only grew angrier.

"What's that supposed to mean, Jennifer?"

"If you don't like someone, it's better to break up earlier."

"But I was the one who brought it up first. It's just that he said it before me. It's so humiliating for me."

"He already said it. Are you just embarrassed, or is it that you can't bring yourself to let go?" Jennifer suddenly questioned.

When she heard this, Cassie was rendered speechless once again.

"Cassie, have you ever thought that maybe you're just bitter because you can't get Oscar? But for June, who keeps pestering you, you've actually fallen in love with him unknowingly? If not, you wouldn't suddenly be reluctant when he suggested a breakup out of the blue," Jennifer seemed to be intentionally reminding her as she continued.

After getting over her shock, Cassie answered in annoyance, "How could that be? Stop trying to change the topic. Help me get Oscar." With that, she rudely hung up the phone.

On the other end, Jennifer smirked as she saw that her screen had turned black.

She swiped the screen and made a call. After the person on the other end picked up, she then said, "June, your woman just called me. I don't think she hates you as much as she claims she does. If you continue to agitate her, she will become

yours sooner or later. Anyway, you haven't forgotten about your deal with me, have you?"

"Relax. I've already shown the Adertons your proposal for the project. They're very pleased with it. Next week, they will make some investments to support your project. I have the same goal as you, which is to bring down the Clintons and make Oscar crumble. If not, I won't be able to get my sweet revenge," June replied icily.

"Thanks. I knew I could count on you. I believe that our collaboration will be a success." Jennifer's mood was instantly lifted.

"I'll hang up now." June, on the other hand, seemed colder.

"Wait."

"Is there anything else?"

"It's nothing. I just wanted to remind you not to go overboard. Otherwise, your attempts would only backfire."

"Don't worry. I've been with her for so many years. If I wanted to give up, I would have done it a long time ago. I just want to let her know that there's only one person who is most suitable to be with her."

"It's good that you know. I'll hang up now."

After she hung up the phone, Jennifer threw her phone onto the bed. She then got off the bed and walked to the window. As she looked at the scenery outside, her eyes were ice-cold. After being through Carter's rejection and Laura being admitted into the psychiatric hospital, Jennifer's desire for a relationship had already died down.

At that moment, she was simply numbed. All she wanted to do was to get her revenge on Oscar and avenge her mother. As for other matters, she couldn't care less about them.

