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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 325 - 326

Chapter 325 Trust

Amelia only came to her senses after resting for almost six hours in the clinic. "Amelia, are you feeling any discomfort?" Tiffany asked her in great concern as she helped her up.

Amelia shook her head. "I'm fine. Don't worry. Boris, Dr. Cooper, and the others are keeping an eye on me here. Nothing will happen to me."

Wearing a look of shame, Boris advanced toward them. "Amelia, I'm sorry. You convulsed and passed out due to my negligence just now. It was my fault."

A faint smile appeared on Amelia's face. "Boris, you don't have to feel sorry for that. It's just natural for various unprecedented scenarios to occur during treatment. Didn't you mention that my passing out was unexpected? Hence, I'm confident with your great skill. I strongly believe that you'll be able to cure my eyes."

Boris felt a rush of warmth in his heart. It never occurred to him that Amelia would fully trust him.

Because of his great skill in the medical field, he tended to have his nose in the air during his younger days. Nevertheless, he had been through a lot all these years and was numb to the discouraging human nature of harsh reality. Therefore, he knew too well that it was almost impossible for the patients to trust their doctors fully.

Patients flattered the doctors when they needed help for their treatment. However, whenever any problems occurred, the doctors would surely turn into the target of public criticism. Subsequently, they were bombarded with oppressive words from the patients criticizing their skill relentlessly.

That undoubtedly revealed humans' true colors, but the truth was terrifying.

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Somehow, Amelia's sheer trust toward Boris really touched him. As mixed emotions seized him, he vowed to save her life and cure her eyes by all means. If not, he would never conduct any operations for the rest of his life again.

As for Amelia, it never crossed her mind that her sensibility would grant her sincerity from others.

Because of that, Boris sought help from his apprentices from all over the world to work out a solution. They stayed up all night to discuss how they should treat Amelia's illness to minimize the level of risk. As for acupuncture, he did not dare to take the risk and give it a try for her again shortly.

"Amelia, you're indeed a decent child. In fact, you're giving off such unique vibes that I've lacked throughout my lifetime. Don't worry. I'll leave no stones unturned to cure your eyes. If I fail to do so, I won't conduct any operations ever for the rest of my life." Boris gazed at Amelia with a hint of determination in his eyes.

Both Amelia and Tiffany were astounded by his words.

Amelia uttered warily, "Boris, please don't say that."

Boris comforted her again, "Don't feel pressured, okay? As I'm already in my old age, I plan to entrust this clinic to someone trustworthy after I manage to cure your eyes later. It's a tiring day for you. Go back and have a good rest. I'll finalize the way of treatment after having discussions with the other doctors. As for acupuncture, I won't apply that on you in this period of time."

"Boris, you don't have to do so. I have got a hunch that acupuncture is workable for me. After all, it's just an accident this round. I'll come again for another session two days later after having proper rest. Didn't you say that we're not supposed to stop halfway after we've kicked start with acupuncture?" Amelia smiled as though she was not traumatized at all by the convulsion and blackout moments ago.

Dumbfounded, Boris questioned, "Amelia, aren't you afraid?"

"Boris, I wish to state that my stance remains the same, and I have trust in you. Other than that, I heard from Tiff that this clinic is fully equipped with advanced medical facilities. In fact, the equipment here is even better than the ones in the biggest hospital in Beshya. By

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getting my treatment here, I'm sure you won't let anything happen to me," Amelia replied confidently.

Boris smiled upon hearing her words. "Amelia, you're undoubtedly an interesting patient. Fine, I'll continue to have acupuncture for you then since you trust me so much."

"Boris, let's go with that then. I'll make a move with Tiff first," Amelia uttered courteously.

"No problem. Collin, please send them off," Boris instructed Collin at once.

"Noted." Collin nodded respectfully at him.

Once stepping out of the clinic with Amelia and Tiffany, Collin threw Amelia a glance and asked in great concern, "Amelia, are you sure you aren't feeling any discomfort now?"

Amelia chuckled. "I'm fine now. You were in the room just now, weren't you? I must have given all of you a real scare just now when I suddenly passed out. Sorry for that."

Hearing that, Collin was back to his usual self again with a grin. "I'm thankful that you're fine now. It really scared the crap out of me just now."

Tiffany could not help but roll her eyes at him. My goodness! What kind of lousy way is this to pursue a lady! Undeniably, he seems to be staid and mature at work, but he is not comparable to the others in wooing a woman.

Huh! Tiffany let out a deep sigh. She guessed Amelia would never consider being in a relationship with a younger man. Even if she had never met Oscar, Collin would never have any chance alongside Carter and Kurt.

"Collin, you should go back to the clinic now. Amelia and I are leaving now," Tiffany said to him.

He glanced at Amelia reluctantly. "Amelia, take care. Give me a call if you feel like eating anything. I'll get them for you."

Amelia felt that his words sounded ambiguous, but she told herself it could be Collin's way of treating everyone with hospitality. After all, she was not an exceptionally gorgeous

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woman lovable by others, and Collin was younger than her. Hence, she did not think that he would have any feelings toward her.

“Collin, thank you so much.” She looked at him sincerely.

After chatting for a while with Collin, Amelia and Tiffany hopped into their car. Collin stared longingly at the car that gradually faded in the distance. There was a flicker of disappointment in his eyes.

There was a sudden pat on the back of his head, followed by Boris’ voice. “Silly boy, stop building castles in the air. You are not a match for Amelia. In her opinion, you’re still quite naive and can’t give her the sense of security that she needs.”

Feeling dejected, Collin retorted, “Mr. Jackman, am I still not mature enough? Anyway, I’m all ready for self-improvement, so I’ll be mightier to back her up. Compared to my peers, I feel I’m rather mature for my age. Thus, I’m pretty sure I’m worthy enough for her.”

“She’s destined to lead a wealthy life that you can’t afford. Work harder to save up enough money. Then, find a girlfriend who is gentle and loving. You should put your feet on the ground.” Boris tried to enlighten him.

“Mr. Jackman, I don’t see it that way. I have a stable job, good looks, and I’m from a rather well-off family background. If a secure base is what she needs, I can afford one as well. Why are you insisting that I don’t suit her?” Collin refuted indignantly.

Boris shook his head. “You silly boy, take heed of my advice and don’t shoot yourself in the foot. Otherwise, it’ll be too late for you to cry over spilled milk then.”

“Mr. Jackman, I know you’re saying these for my own good. But to me, I can’t be a coward when it comes to love. One day, I’ll surely regret if I restrain myself from pursuing someone I love,” Collin replied adamantly.

Boris shook his head again at his adamancy and decided to let him be. He knew too well that young men like him were hard-headed in general. Thus, he decided to just go with the flow.

On the other hand, Tiffany held Amelia’s hand in the car anxiously. “Amelia, are you sure you’re fine now? You must tell us if you feel any discomfort. Don’t keep it from us, okay?”

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Amelia burst into laughter. "I'm fine. I was only overcome by a sudden wave of dizziness during the acupuncture session just now. After coming to my senses, I found out that I actually passed out from you."

"You almost scared me to death just now! Hmph! I wonder how you can still laugh out loud now. Let's just put a stop to the acupuncture. Oh my! I can't take it if anything happens again!" Tiffany whined, furrowing her brows.

Patting on the back of her hand, Amelia gave her a reassuring smile. "I'm fine. Take it easy. It's just an accident."

"For the so-called accident, who knows if it's because they're not as skillful as they seem to be. Of course, I'm not doubting Boris' skill. But he's already in his old age. Unavoidably, his memory might have deteriorated gradually due to age. What if things turn the other way around and he makes a major mistake during your treatment?" A hint of anxiousness was written all over Tiffany's face.

Feeling amused, Amelia was at a loss for words to refute her.

"Tiff, I know you're worried about me. However, we shouldn't doubt Boris, Dr. Cooper, and the others' expertise in the medical field. It's indeed a humiliation to a highly experienced doctor. Never mind if you're commenting on that to me. Bear in mind not to say so in the face of the others," Amelia reminded her solemnly.

Tiffany heaved a sigh again. "I know that, but I don't have the heart to let you take the risk. Why don't we go to the proper hospital for a checkup? No doubt, Boris' clinic is well-equipped, and there are quite a few doctors there; yet, I don't think they're reliable. Even though Boris was specially invited by Derrick, I still prefer you to receive proper treatment in the hospital. I don't wish to see you take the risk and have any acupuncture again."

"Tiff, stop lamenting on this. Please don't lose touch with reality because of my issues. Don't ever say this to Derrick and strain your relationship with him. I'm grateful to him for making the arrangement, so don't end up arguing with him because of me. If not, I'll move out of the villa with Tony. I guess we'd better stay apart so I won't become a burden that drives the wedge between the two of you," Amelia said earnestly.

Tiffany got worked up. "Babe, what are you talking about? Have I ever mentioned that you're a burden to us? Fine, it's my fault. Let's just carry on with acupuncture if you feel like having

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it. I don't mean anything too. Don't treat me as a sinner who has just committed a grievous crime, okay?"

Amelia burst out laughing right away. "Tiff, you look cute when you're whining!"

Tiffany snorted, but she could not stifle a laughter.

Still smiling, Amelia turned to look out of the car window. But of course, she could not see anything.

A few months had elapsed ever since she lost her eyesight. Within such a short period, she had gone through a lot. Her life in the past few months was indeed an emotional roller coaster ride for her. There were countless nights whereby she was shrouded by sheer helplessness. Regardless of how well she pretended as if nothing was bothering her, nobody but her could feel the inexplicable fear when the world before her eyes turned pitch black. Even when Tiffany was keeping her company, she could not just voice out her despair. Instead of bothering Tiffany with her own problem, she would rather overcome the fear all by herself.

She had gradually adapted to the darkness. Nevertheless, her pride seemed to have vanished into the darkness as well. She could not resist but feel inferior with her impairment.

Amelia had been in her deep thought for quite a while till Tiffany's voice sounded alongside her. "Amelia, we're here. Let's get out of the car. Come, let me help you down. Be careful."

As she stretched out her hand, Tiffany, who stood next to the door on her left, helped her down cautiously.

"Frank, thank you so much," Amelia uttered politely.

"Ms. Winters, don't mention it. Go in now. I'll get the car washed first," Frank replied cheerily.

"Frank, see you." Amelia and Tiffany bid goodbye to him simultaneously.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 326

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Chapter 326 Making Life Difficult For The Guests

Rory hastened her steps when she saw Amelia coming into the salon. She then went over and held the latter by the arm. "Amelia, someone's here to see you guys."

Amelia was puzzled at her statement. After all, she and Tiffany had never kept in contact with anyone after they left the city. Hence, she could hardly think of anyone who could possibly know their whereabouts.

Rory glanced at the woman on the couch and tugged Tiffany while tilting her chin slightly toward the woman. Tiffany immediately followed Rory's gaze, and her eyes widened in disbelief. Wow... What a dashing woman!

Before she could even come back to her senses, Jeremy walked toward her and gave her a friendly reminder. "Mrs. Hisson's here. You'd better watch what you say."

Tiffany and Amelia looked at him blankly.

"Mrs. Hisson? You mean... Derrick's mother?" Tiffany asked cluelessly. She recalled Derrick telling her that his mother was still recuperating. Besides, the woman sitting on the couch was so young Tiffany could not believe that she was actually his mother.

Nonetheless, there was no time for Jeremy to explain anything to Tiffany at that moment, so he said, "Hurry over. She's been waiting for a while now. Patience is not her virtue, so think twice before saying anything, alright? We can't afford to land on her bad side."

Tiffany looked at Amelia beseechingly and pulled her over together.

Then, Jeremy led the way and introduced the two ladies. "Tiffany Winters, Mrs. Hisson," Jeremy said while gesturing toward Tiffany. "She's the girl Mr. Hisson mentioned, and this is their mutual friend, Amelia." He looked at Rory and decided not to introduce her. After all, he figured the high-toned lady of the house would not want to know someone so insignificant as a caregiver.

The woman seated on the couch gave off an air of elegance yet aloofness. She felt so distant, although they were in the same room.

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At the same time, Tiffany beheld the exquisite being, doing the math in her heart. If she's Derrick's mom, that means she's in her fifties or sixties, but hell, she looks like she's in her twenties, and Derrick really takes after her. It's just that she has a feminine spell to her looks. Tiffany held her breath as she perused the woman. She's easily one of the most beautiful women I've ever seen. I'll venture to say she's a rare beauty. Even Amelia, Cassie, and Jennifer pale in comparison to her.

Tiffany's thoughts were not baseless. It was true that Kate would capture simply anyone's eyes. Her beauty was the most exquisite in all regards—she was gentle, enticing, and desirable. Her sole existence was enough to prove that God had favorites when it came to His creation; her beauty must be divinely-inspired.

Tiffany finally knew where Derrick got his charms from. It was no wonder that an apple would not fall far from its tree, yet Tiffany did not allow herself to dwell in admiration of Kate's beauty.

She had her guards up because she knew fatality lay behind the facade of Kate's beguiling looks.

True enough, Kate had been carefully scrutinizing the girl ever since she walked in. Her defined brows arched in indifference as she then shifted her gaze to Amelia.

Her burning gaze made Tiffany cringe. Though it was the first time Tiffany saw Kate, she knew what that look meant. She looks at me as though I'm some inexpensive goods in a shop. It's clear that she looks down on me. She might even think I'm just some cheap girl.

"I heard Derrick has a girlfriend." Kate finally broke the silence. "Crystal told me that he's involved with some woman lately. I can't help but wonder just what kind of woman is able to capture my son's attention and be his plaything, so I flew over on purpose. I hope my visit has not been a bother to the both of you."

Kate's voice rang tenderly. Her melodious voice won the audience over despite the spite in her message.

Meanwhile, Tiffany felt life was unfair that someone could be so attractive that anyone would readily excuse their impoliteness just because of their looks.

Frowns stitched on Amelia and Tiffany's brows as they listened to Kate's scathing words.

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Before long, a subtle smile curved on Amelia's lips. "It's an honor to meet you, Mrs. Hisson," she said apathetically. "You should've informed us of your little visit, so we could head to the airport to pick you up. Anyway, Tiff and I are only staying here temporarily, so we won't be in your way."

Kate looked at her intently. "Well, well. I would've been happier if you were the one Derrick was dating. After all, one should at least have some standard, even if it's just a fling. I thought my son would at least choose someone who's sexy and pretty."

Hearing her words, Amelia squeezed Tiffany's hand and emboldened herself. "I'm afraid you're wrong, Mrs. Hisson. I thought wealthy families like yours prefer women who are obedient and capable of managing the house? I believe someone too attractive would not fit that requirement."

At that, Kate finally stood up. She walked over without haste until she stood in front of Amelia. After taking a look at Amelia's eyes, she smiled.

"You're blind, aren't you?" she asked.

Upon hearing that, Amelia froze for a moment. She nodded slowly after a pause.

"Yes. I lost my sight because of a car accident. Thanks for asking," she said without any hint of inferiority.

Upon that, Kate covered her mouth and smiled. "What a shame. You're too pretty to be blind."

At that moment, Tiffany could not take it any longer, so she stood in front of Amelia. "Excuse me, Mrs. Hisson. You might be Derrick's mother, but that doesn't give you the leeway to be rude. You should at least behave in a manner fitting to your looks. You're too pretty to be without manners."

At once, Kate relocated her gaze at Tiffany. "Ha... I have to say I'm totally disappointed with Derrick's taste. I can't believe he really chose you of all the women out there. I bet he's got tired of fancy dishes and is now looking for something bland and cheap."

Tiffany scoffed out loud.

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“With all due respect, Mrs. Hisson, you’re the most fetching woman I’ve ever seen. I finally understood why people say the pretty ones are the deadly ones. In fact, you’re a walking example yourself. Your looks are nothing but a waste on you.” Since Kate was utterly disrespectful toward them, Tiffany did not see why she should not let the woman have a taste of her own medicine.

If she had behaved courteously toward them, Tiffany would have been nicer, but deriding Amelia was the last straw.

Kate smirked at her repulsive comments. “Tsk-tsk. What a sharp and unforgiving tongue. Did you just talk back to someone older than you? Let me warn you, sweetie. Don’t even dream about marrying Derrick. I don’t care if he’s being serious with you or not.”

Kate’s words added fuel to the fire, and Tiffany was on the verge of lashing out. However, Amelia’s grip tightened around her hand, which signaled her to stop before she could do something rash.

Quickly, Amelia stood forward and smiled. “What about lunch, Mrs. Hisson? It’s almost two already.”

“I already had lunch,” Kate replied tersely.

“Then we should at least sit and talk. I believe you’re kind enough to be the big person over here. I’m sure you won’t mind our little banter earlier on.”

Kate then went back to the couch quietly until she sat down. “Get them some drinks, Jeremy. We can’t let our guests sit without having a drink at least, can we?”

Hearing that, Jeremy shot his worried gaze at the two ladies.

Before he could do anything, Kate spoke again. “Jeremy, you should just ask the maids to bring some tea. Meanwhile, you should get some rest yourself.” It went without saying that Kate was trying to get him out of the way.

Jeremy looked at the woman reluctantly and finally nodded.

The maid brought in cups of tea not long after. “Mrs. Hisson, the drinks are ready. Is there anything else you need?” the maid asked.

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Kate waved her hand. "That's all. You may leave. No one is allowed to come in unless I say so."

"Sure, Mrs. Hisson."

The maids and the butler all behaved reverently toward Kate as if she was a queen. Truth be told, she had the appearance fitting for a lofty queen. Anyone would agree that she was pleasing to the eyes.

Beauty had always been her biggest pride.

The woman took up the cup and blew on the hot tea slowly as if she was an aristocrat.

Amelia wanted to speak to Kate directly, but because she could not see, she was unable to tell where Kate was sitting exactly. Thus, she tilted her head slightly in an upward motion and spoke, "Mrs. Hisson, I heard from Derrick that you've not been feeling well yourself and was admitted to the hospital. I wonder if you're feeling better now."

"Thanks for asking. I'm getting better already. Otherwise, how else would I be able to come here on my own? I took a flight here just to see just which girl has bespelled my son. Besides, when I heard she even has the gut to offend Crystal, I told myself I simply have to come and take a look. I thought it would be an extremely attractive girl who has my son fall head over heels for her, but well..." Kate swept her gaze across and looked at Tiffany. "I have to say I'm deeply disappointed," she ended with a sneer.

At that point, Tiffany felt an urge to lambast the insolent woman, but she did everything she could to suppress her anger. First, she was Derrick's mother. Second, what she said was not entirely untrue. Although Tiffany herself could be considered a decent-looking girl, her looks amounted to nothing in comparison to Derrick.

It was her own thoughtlessness that she was more upset with. She should never have thought that Derrick and her relationship would be smooth sailing. Just three months into dating, his mother was already here to make a fuss.

Come to think of it, Amelia and I are really in the same boat. She went blind, and now I'm getting an earful from my boyfriend's mom.

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Beside her, Amelia acted as if she did not hear Kate's taunting remarks. She wore a faint smile on her face instead. "Mrs. Hisson, I think it's still too early to pass judgment on Tiff. She's a woman of both inner and outer beauty. Young as she is, she became a best-selling author all by her own merits and efforts. It so happened that Derrick's publishing company was promoting romance novels, so they got the chance to work closely together. I'm sure there must be strengths he saw in her that made him fall in love with her. You said Tiff was just a plaything, but I believe you know better than anyone else what kind of a person your son is. I don't think he's a playboy. You know how serious he is with this relationship."

Kate smiled while listening to Amelia.

"Amelia Winters, right?"

"Yes. Mrs. Hisson. Amelia will do."

"I have to say you're good with words" —she replied before a short pause— "speaking of, have we met before? You look familiar to me."

Amelia felt her heart tug at Kate's sudden question. She had completely forgotten that back in that city which she missed terribly, everyone in the high society probably knew each other. There was a high chance that Olivia knew Kate. Those women in that circle would definitely know her since she was Oscar's wife.

A quick shudder took over her hands when she thought of that. I can't stay here any longer. People would recognize me at this rate, and all my plans would go to the drain if the Clintons found out about me.

Thoughts raced through Amelia's mind, and her grip tightened until her nails dug into her palm.

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