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## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 323 - 324

Chapter 323 She Felt Bewitched By A Spell

After they left the neighborhood, Oscar and Julian settled on a fancy restaurant. There, they ordered several dishes and scarfed the food down in a frenzy. Since both men were starving, they enjoyed the food to their heart's content.

Aside from breakfast, they had only had a small snack for lunch before hurrying back to wait in front of the unit. In the end, they still returned empty-handed.

After Julian finished his steak, he felt like his stomach was close to bursting. "Didn't you say that we were going to drink?"

Oscar shook his head. "I changed my mind. Let's book a flight back after dinner."

Julian diverted his focus to Oscar. Although Oscar wasn't someone who would give up easily, it looked like he had lost his motivation to continue this search.

"Are you all right?" Julian questioned.

"I'm fine."

"You don't look like someone who's fine."

Seeing Oscar's sullen mood, he quickly changed the topic. "Oscar, don't you think that the woman earlier looks like Amelia? At first glance, I even mistook her for Amelia. I only realized the truth after we walked closer. Judging from their similar appearances, do you think she might have something to do with Amelia?"

Oscar spared him a brief glance. "Cassie and Amelia are pretty similar too. Do you think that they have a special relationship with each other?"

Immediately, Julian fell silent. His joke isn't even remotely funny!

After they finished dinner, Oscar booked two flight tickets that would depart at midnight.

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Along the way to the airport, Julian couldn't help but blurt, "Oscar, I have a feeling that Amelia is in Beshya. Should we get more people to search this area?"

Oscar glanced out of the car window as he spoke. "I've already used all of the connections I have in Beshya. Yet, there is no news about her at all. Even I don't have a single clue about Amelia's whereabouts."

"Don't be so disappointed. You've always managed to achieve anything you wanted. This was just a slight mistake." Julian patted Oscar on the shoulder to comfort him. "If we double our efforts and utilize our connections, we will be able to find Amelia and Tony in no time."

Yet, Oscar was still disheartened. All this time, he'd kept his frustrations to himself. Unable to hold it back anymore, Oscar asked, "Julian, do you think she's hiding on purpose?"

"Of course, she's hiding from you. Why else would she have left? Oh, I didn't mean it that way." Julian quickly backtracked when he realized what he had said. "Oscar, I meant that Amelia must have wanted a change of environment. Don't overthink it, all right?"

Oscar smiled wryly and said nothing else.

Once they arrived at the airport, Oscar strode in with his hands in his pockets. On the other hand, Julian went to print out their tickets.

As they waited in the departure lounge, Julian nudged Oscar. "Oscar, stop being so moody. This isn't the end of our search. Are you really so miserable that you can't even talk to me? Cheer up!"

"I'm just trying to think of the places where Amelia could have gone. Julian, where do you think she will go? I even sent my men to patrol Saspiuburg, but they don't have any news about her. It means that she must still be in Saspiuburg. Where on earth could she be?" Oscar mumbled under his breath.

He'd already contacted everyone he knew to help with Amelia's search. Despite exhausting all of his resources, it was as if she had vanished into thin air.

"If she wanted to disappear, she must have either escaped into the wilderness or rural villages. There's a possibility that Amelia fled overseas too. Maybe she is hiding in some villas. Nevertheless, I don't think we should comb through the wealthy districts, right?"

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Julian's off-handed remark cleared up Oscar's mind.

Immediately, his eyes lit up with joy. "Julian, you've finally contributed something useful to this search!" Oscar exclaimed excitedly.

When Julian heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched. What does he mean? I've always been helping him with this investigation!

"What came to your mind?" Julian asked.

"Before this, I only paid attention to trains, airplanes, and boats. The idea of searching through the wealthy districts totally slipped my mind. It's all thanks to you that I remember it!" It was as if the stormy clouds around Oscar had cleared up. This new revelation had brightened his mood.

"I wasn't being serious about it. Are you sure you want to go through with this plan?"

"No, your words make sense. Both Amelia and Tiffany aren't ordinary citizens. Furthermore, Kurt has tagged along with them. After working for me in the past few years, I'm sure Kurt has saved up a small fortune. They can afford to purchase a villa in one of the wealthy districts. I should start investigating these districts right away. I'm sure I'll find a solid lead!" Even if Amelia abandoned me, she would never do anything to make Tony suffer. It means that she wouldn't bring Tony to a place that wouldn't guarantee his safety, such as rural villages. I know her like the back of my hand. She would never put Tony at such a risk!

"Oscar, are you being serious?" Julian gaped at him in disbelief.

Oscar nodded in response.

"Do you know how big Chanaea is? This country is made up of countless provinces. Moreover, Chanaea has a large population of wealthy citizens. How long is it going to take for you to search every single province?" Julian asked.

"No matter how long it takes, I'll never give up. If I don't have enough men to conduct this search, I will request help from the police department. As long as I pay them, they will do anything for me. I am sure I'll find Amelia one day. Even if it takes years, I'm willing to continue looking for her." A look of determination flitted across Oscar's gaze as he spoke.

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Julian glanced at Oscar in admiration. I don't think I could ever be as determined as him. His undying love for Amelia is beyond my understanding.

Since they both came from wealthy families, Julian had grown up with Oscar. There was no denying Oscar's fearsome capability as a businessman. Yet, he was very cold. Julian and his friends used to joke that Oscar's love life would be non-existent unless he had a soulmate. After all, Oscar prioritized work above everything else. Much to everyone's surprise, the workaholic started having a relationship with Cassie. Unfortunately, she merely used him for her own benefit before she backed out from the wedding. In the blink of an eye, Oscar ended up marrying Amelia, who he only met a handful of times. Their sudden marriage was a topic of hot debate amongst the elites. Many people assumed that they would get a divorce soon. However, Oscar and Amelia's marriage lasted for five years. In this period of time, Julian had witnessed Oscar's gradual change as he began to fall in love with Amelia.

None of them had expected the stoic Oscar Clinton to have developed such a deep infatuation with his wife.

Such devotion was so astonishing that they felt embarrassed.

After all, people like them loved to fathom Oscar's love life and dying to make fun of him. However, his dedication to Amelia had proved them wrong.

Julian gave Oscar a thumbs up. "You have my respect. Remember when we used to tease you by saying that you'd be the last person in our group to marry? We even joked that you would only enter a marriage of convenience. Yet, you ended up marrying a woman with ordinary family background and stayed together with her for five whole years. Even after everything that has happened, you have not given up on her. I'm afraid I can never live up to your devotion and determination."

"Don't phrase it that way."

Now that Oscar's mood had lightened, they amiably chatted until it was time to board the plane. As Oscar shut down his phone, he missed a call from an unknown number. Even after the plane had landed, he ignored the call, thinking that the caller must have gotten the wrong number. Because of this, Oscar had missed Amelia's call. She had called him at the break of dawn. Although she didn't have his contact saved, she had memorized his number. When her call went to voicemail without ringing, a look of utter disappointment crossed her face.

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“Oscar, I just wanted to hear your voice...” she mumbled as she cradled the phone close to her chest. “Why did you turn off your phone? Did you know how much courage I had to muster to call you?”

When Tiffany awoke, Amelia’s dazed look caught her by surprise, even more so when she noticed the phone in Amelia’s grip. “Babe, what’s the matter? Why do you have your phone with you? Are you planning to call someone?”

Amelia finally returned to her senses. “I’m fine. I just had trouble sleeping. Did I disturb you?” she rambled in panic.

Upon seeing the look of alarm on her friend’s face, Tiffany felt an inkling of suspicion. “Babe, let me keep your phone. It’s late and you should try to get some sleep.”

After a moment of hesitation, Amelia handed over her phone. When Tiffany glanced at the screen, she caught sight of the contact name “Oscar.” Immediately, she glanced at Amelia thoughtfully. Nonetheless, Tiffany did not bring it up.

Tiffany placed the phone on the shelf and said to Amelia, “You should sleep. Don’t forget your appointment with Mr. Jackman tomorrow. Your state of health has improved after receiving his treatment. You have also stopped waking up so frequently at midnight. If this continues, the blood clots in your brain will begin to disperse. It won’t take long for you to regain your eyesight!”

Amelia, who was still disappointed that Oscar hadn’t picked up her call, merely nodded her head half-heartedly in response.

“Go to sleep. Don’t overthink it, all right? Even if you are suffering now, things are taking a better turn.” Amelia didn’t press her for any more details.

Without another word, Amelia laid on the bed and closed her eyes. Yet, she felt as if she had been bewitched by a spell. Even after Amelia shut her eyes, Oscar’s images continued to plague her mind. Although they’d divorced, and she even abandoned him without an explanation, she still couldn’t forget him. Amelia once assumed that Oscar would fade away from her memories. On the contrary, her memory of him remained crystal clear. She even dreamt of Oscar every night. In her dreams, he would treat her with warmth and tenderness. Then, he would eventually interrogate her in a cold voice. Why did you take Tony away? How could you deprive me of the right to see my child?

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Eventually, Amelia would wake up drenched in cold sweat. Following the nightmares, she often had great difficulty falling asleep again.

Dreaming about him is like a drug. Once I've got a taste of it, I can't help but get addicted to it.

As Oscar continued to haunt her dreams, Amelia found herself longing for him even more. Despite the painful memories, she could not stop herself from missing him. Furthermore, she could not bring herself to forget about him at all. Deep down, she still yearned to hear Oscar's voice.

It felt as if someone had cast her under a magic spell and bewitched her to miss him.

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 324

### Chapter 324 Something Goes Wrong

On the following day, Jeremy arranged a car to send Amelia and Tiffany to Boris' clinic right after they took their meals.

Surprisingly, the clinic was very well equipped and even more high-end than any other hospital. Every medical equipment there cost at least a few hundred thousand. The most important thing was commoners who had rare illnesses and could not afford to foot the medical bills were given priority to receive treatment there. As for the rich, Boris was only willing to treat certain ones by charging them a large sum of medical fees. In other words, he treated the wealthy ones in striking contrast to the commoners.

Initially, Amelia was suspicious of Boris for having something up his sleeve, but she had gradually believed in him. She even started to see a ray of hope, looking forward to the day she could see with her eyes again.

The moment they stepped into the clinic, they were greeted by Collin, Boris' assistant, a young man in his mid-twenties. Having the passion of the typical millennials nowadays, he was exceptionally staid when carrying out his tasks.

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“Ah! Amelia, Tiffany, you’re here! Mr. Jackman is attending to a patient in the room. He hopes you won’t mind waiting for a while here.” He served them tea with a cheerful smile.

Amelia flashed him a smile. “Let him take his time. It doesn’t matter if we have to wait longer.”

Collin looked intently at her and complimented, “Amelia, you’re looking greater with rosy cheeks! What’s more, you’re a lot prettier than when I first met you. Undoubtedly, you’re a beauty!”

Feeling amused, Amelia chuckled.

Tiffany teased him deliberately, “Collin, you’re obviously biased toward Amelia. I’m a beauty as well, yet you didn’t even give me any compliments? Hmph! How annoying!”

“Tiffany, you’re a beauty as well! Both of you look gorgeous in a different way,” Collin flattered, causing both women to burst into laughter.

Tiffany gave him a thumbs-up right away. “Collin, I bet any woman will easily fall for your sweet words!”

Shaking his head, Collin refuted exaggeratively, “Tiffany, if it’s that easy to win the women’s hearts, the property rates will not have shot up drastically. See how those demanding future mothers-in-law stand in benefit, requesting big houses and luxury cars as if they’re contributing desperately for the property market!”

Tiffany almost choked on her saliva, laughing her head off at his exaggerative body language.

“Collin, I’m sure you’re getting quite a good pay other than learning a lot from Mr. Jackman. How’s it possible that even someone like you have to rack your brain to please the mothers-in-law? You’re good-looking, making good money, and from a well-educated family, exactly the typical type of son-in-law that they are dying to have. I’m sure all of them will be huddling around you wherever you are. There’s no need for you to be humble,” Tiffany mocked.

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Collin touched the back of his head and grinned sheepishly. "I'm just joking based on what I read from the internet. But mothers-in-law are undeniably the property developers' diligent marketing assistants. They must have joined hands long ago."

Tiffany smiled again without uttering any words.

After having small talks for a while, Amelia was called into the room for acupuncture. Suddenly, Collin glanced at Tiffany nervously with his hands intertwined outside the room.

Tiffany shot him a glance quizzically. "Collin, what's the matter with you? Do you have anything to tell me?"

He nodded and asked hesitantly, "Tiffany, I'm actually thinking of asking you if Amelia has a boyfriend."

At that very moment, Tiffany almost raised her palm to pat on her forehead. She could not help but sigh inwardly at Amelia's captivating charm, which had been irresistible for men of her age or even a few years elder than her all this while. Good gracious! Even the millennials are falling heads over heels for her now! Should I be happy for her on that?

She sounded Collin out tactfully, "Collin, could it be you've special feeling toward Amelia?"

Collin's face was flushed red instantly. His eloquence when Amelia was still around moments ago was gone. "I feel that Amelia is quite a nice person. Apart from looking gorgeous, she's gentle and kind-hearted."

Tiffany put on a solemn expression.

She asked earnestly, "Collin, how much do you know about Amelia? Are you still willing to pursue her even after knowing that she has lost her eyesight?"

Collin nodded and his eyes were gleaming with determination. "I know Amelia has a son. She lost her eyesight due to the blood clots pressing on the optic nerves in her brain after a car accident. Anyway, I don't mind any of these, and I love everything about her. As long as she's willing to accept me, I don't mind being her son's stepfather at any time and vow to take good care of them. No doubt, I'm a few years younger than her. But you can't say that I'm immature and naive for being younger. If she's willing to spend the rest of her life with me, I'll learn to be more mature by all means so she can rely on me. I won't let her go

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through any painful moments again. My major is medical, and I'll put effort into gaining knowledge from Mr. Jackman. By hook or by crook, I'll find the way to cure her eyes!"

In an instant, Tiffany was touched by his words. People like to comment that millennials tend to be playful and immature. But from what I see, this is just a generalization. Millennials nowadays seem to be picking things up pretty fast. Many of them are able to deal with things independently. Apart from coping with things maturely, they never lack the passion for life.

She stood up and patted on Collin's shoulder admiringly. "Collin, well-said! But Amelia doesn't like to be in a relationship with someone younger. Hence, I bet there's a long way for you to pursue her. After all, you're not the only one who falls for her. I presume it'll be extremely challenging for you to win her heart. If you confess your love to her impulsively, you might scare her away!"

Collin nodded at once. "I know that. I'll wait patiently for Amelia to know me better before the ideal time to confess my love to her. Regardless of whether she likes me or not, I'll continue to work hard. Since she has a preference for mature men, I'll work harder, so I'll become more mature."

"Collin, you're undoubtedly a decent and strong-willed man. You have my support!" Tiffany buoyed him up with confidence. She would not stop Amelia's admirers from going after her. Furthermore, she was more than happy if there was an earnest man who volunteered to take great care of Amelia for the rest of her life. In the meantime, she would be keeping a watchful eye for her. She would not easily let any man approach Amelia unless it was proven that he was sincere, and that she liked him.

Recalling how Amelia made a call the night before, Tiffany knew that she was still deeply in love with Oscar. Even though they had parted with each other, Amelia could not put him out of her mind. Thus, Tiffany would definitely support her if she made up her mind to go back to Oscar.

Looking at how Amelia forced a smile in front of everyone, she would rather let her bring Tony back to the city where Oscar was. Who knows, breathing in the same air with him in the same city might cheer her up?

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Tiffany fell into a trance. She even intended to notify Oscar discreetly if Amelia's eyes managed to be cured one day. But will Oscar still be waiting for her at that time? No matter how devoted to love he is, will he still be the same after parting with her for a few years?

She was not sure about that. The type of men devoted to love is only fictional characters in my novels. In reality, I don't think it's possible for any ordinary man to be bound to the so-called eternal love, let alone an eligible bachelor like Oscar. Since there are handfuls of women who easily fall for him, he might just let loose and have fun with them!

If Amelia were to go back to him after her eyes are cured, will she end up leaving after going through the disgruntling moments once again? Tiffany was not even sure.

"Tiffany! Tiffany!" Collin waved his hand in front of her, breaking her reverie.

Tiffany came to herself and looked into his eyes with a smile. "What's that?"

Mimicking Tiffany's countenance when she sank in thought, Collin grinned mischievously like a big boy and mocked, "Tiffany, I thought your soul was floating away moments ago!"

Tiffany glared at him and snapped, "Hmph! Collin, how dare you pull my leg. Don't wail later when I ask Amelia to stay far away from you!"

Collin pleaded with her at once.

When they were bickering with each other, Hendrick Cooper, a doctor assisting in the clinic, darted toward them. "Collin, quick! I need a hand! Something happens to Ms. Winters. We need to perform a checkup for her on whether she needs to undergo an operation."

Dumbstruck, Collin and Tiffany followed him hastily. Tiffany was a bundle of nerves when she asked, "Dr. Cooper, what's going on? Amelia was still fine moments ago, wasn't she? How can anything happen to her suddenly?"

On pins and needles, Hendrick's forehead was beaded with sweat. "I don't really know what happened. Initially, everything went well. But we don't know why she's drenched in cold sweat all of a sudden and starts convulsing. Anyway, I don't have much time to explain to you in detail. Collin, hurry up!"

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After Hendrick and Collin rushed into the room, Tiffany waited by herself anxiously outside, clueless about the condition in the room. She had no choice but to keep her fingers crossed, praying hard that nothing would happen to Amelia.

When the door opened again, it was already one and a half hours later. Wiping the cold sweat off his forehead, Hendrick uttered in relief, "Fortunately, it's only a false alarm."

Tiffany darted forward and asked anxiously, "Dr. Cooper, is Amelia all right? How's her at the moment?"

"She's all right. But she convulsed and passed out as she could not adapt to the effect of the acupuncture right away. Don't worry. She'll be fine after having a rest for a few hours." Hendrick tried to reassure her.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Tiffany asked, "Dr. Cooper, when will Amelia's eyes fully recover?"

Nonetheless, Hendrick was a bit hesitant.

"What's that? Anything wrong with Amelia's eyes?" Tiffany asked right away; her heart skipped a beat.

Hendrick had to be frank with her. "Ms. Winters' condition is rather sophisticated, and the problem can't be resolved within a short period. But not to worry, this clinic is well-equipped. If Mr. Jackman intends to conduct an operation for her, skillful doctors from all over the world are surely willing to come over at any time to give him a hand. Even though he has an odd temperament, he has many apprentices who are well-known in the medical field. If Ms. Winters' condition is eligible for the operation, I'm convinced he won't mind having them come over to help him. Apart from that, I've to emphasize Mr. Jackman's expertise in acupuncture. It might not take long for the blood clots in Ms. Winters' brain to be completely dissolved."

Even so, Tiffany did not feel relieved at all. My goodness! Amelia convulses and passes out this round. How about the next time?

Feeling a prickle of fear, she did not know if she had done the right thing by accompanying Amelia to undergo acupuncture there.

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Perplexed, she felt that troubles never came singly. Numerous hiccups on Amelia all this while had caught her off guard.

“Dr. Cooper, many thanks for today.” Tiffany still sounded courteous, although she was flustered.

“Tiffany, I’m not saying that Mr. Jackman can work miracles that he’s able to bring someone dead back to life. But since he has promised to cure Ms. Winters’s eyes, he’ll surely be able to do so. I can assure you that Mr. Jackman is a man of his word. Not to mention, he’s definitely far better than those despicable doctors scheming to gain profit from their patients.” Hendrick tried to convince Tiffany as if he could read her mind.

Feeling embarrassed, Tiffany blushed crimson. “I’m sorry. I don’t mean that...”

“Ms. Winters’ condition is beyond my expectation. Don’t think too much. Please excuse me. I still have something to attend to.” Hendrick walked away after cutting her off.

Tiffany remained in the same spot as she stared blankly into space; her mind turned mushy.

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