

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

## Chapter 302

"Are you thinking about him?" Tiffany queried.

Amelia knew who Tiffany was referring to. The former suspected that being in a foreign place had lowered her defenses and made her recall the beautiful past that had been etched into her heart. She didn't deny anything as she replied, "Yeah, I miss him. I know he will marry someone else soon, and I know they will have their own children, but I still can't help missing him. In fact, I just realized that I underestimated my love for him and overestimated my self-control. I thought that I can bury everything deep within my heart and only recall that past every once in a while, but I can't even do that."

Tiffany was worried that Amelia would overthink things, so she pretended to be calm. "Cheer up, Babe. Time will make everything better. Besides, you have Tony with you, so all we have to do is to go for the treatment. Who knows? You might not lose your vision after all. If Oscar hasn't married anyone by the time we return, you can get him back. It won't matter how many women are circling around him. If he loves you, the two of you will surely get back together."

Hearing that, Amelia smiled without saying anything.

"Come on, let's go for a walk. The scenery here is breathtaking, and it's perfect for recuperating," said Tiffany. What she neglected to point out was that the place was also perfect for hiding mistresses. Who knows how many of them are hiding around this villa? Damn. I'm thinking too much. I must have tired myself with work.

Amelia followed Tiffany out for a walk. Unfortunately, the former's vision blurred over before long. She lost her vision entirely after that.

Amelia grinned bitterly. Her eyes had been working well the past couple of days, and she thought that the angels had decided to help her out. For a moment, she thought that she would not go blind. However, she lost her vision at an unexpected moment and didn't know if she could regain her vision again.

Noticing that the other woman had stopped walking, Tiffany questioned, "Babe, what's wrong?"

"I can't see anything, Tiff," Amelia informed with a sad smile. "Can you come help me?"

Panicked, Tiffany waved her hand in front of Amelia, and as suspected, the latter didn't respond to it at all.

Holding her friend's hand, Tiffany cooed, "Don't worry, Babe. I'll get you back into the house and have Jeremy send a doctor over right away."

Still with a smile, Amelia responded, "Don't worry, Tiff. This is not my first time dealing with situations like these. The only difference is that I have no idea if I'll be lucky enough to regain my vision this time. Oh, if I had known that I'm going blind today, I would've spent more time admiring the clear sky yesterday."

Though Amelia sounded calm, Tiffany was heartbroken when she heard that, as she tilted her head up to force her tears back in.

"Come on, I'll take you back into the house. Don't worry. We'll get a doctor over soon, and I'm sure you'll be fine."

When they were back in the house, Jeremy was assigning tasks to a maid. "Jeremy," Tiffany called out.

Hearing his name, the butler turned around and nodded at the ladies before shifting his attention back to the maid. "You're dismissed."

When the maid left, Jeremy walked over to Tiffany. Even though no one said anything, Jeremy was observant, so he noticed Amelia's strange behavior straight away. "What's wrong, Amelia?"

"Her eyes are feeling off. Can you ask a few doctors over to examine her?" requested Tiffany.

"Yes, of course, but if Amelia's eyes are really hurting, why not just go to the hospital?" Jeremy suggested. "The head of Provincial Hospital is actually Mr. Hisson's friend."

"That's not necessary for now. Please help me get a few doctors over. If things truly spiral out of control afterward, then we'll go to the hospital," replied Tiffany.

"Okay, then. I'll go make some calls. The doctors should be here in about an hour."

"Thank you, Jeremy."

"It's no trouble at all. You are Mr. Hisson's girlfriend and the first woman he ever brought home, so I'm sure he cares deeply for you. That means you might be the lady of the house in the future," uttered Jeremy with a smile.

Hearing that, Tiffany felt a little embarrassed, but she didn't mind being regarded as the lady of the house. If her relationship with Derrick bore fruit, she would be okay with marrying him.

She helped Amelia to the sofa while Jeremy went to make a call. It didn't take long before the butler returned and announced, "I've called the doctors, and they will be here soon. Amelia's condition seems pretty grave, though. Should we help her to her room so she can rest better?"

Letting out a smile, Amelia responded, "It's fine, Jeremy. I'd like to sit here for a while. If you have something to do, you can go."

"Okay, then please call out to me if either of you needs anything. Before Mr. Hisson left, he told me to take care of the two of you, and he will probably fire these old bones if I fail to do so. Oh, woe shall engulf me in the worst manner should that happen."

Amelia and Tiffany giggled when they heard that joke.

Jeremy was going to leave right away, but a maid suddenly entered the villa and reported, "Ms. Halliwell is here, Jeremy."

Glancing at Tiffany, Jeremy turned to the maid again. "Tell Ms. Halliwell that Mr. Hisson is not home and chase her away."

The maid didn't get to reply before a sexy lady in a red dress and heavy make-up entered the room.

"Jeremy, I heard Derrick is back," said the lady as she walked to Jeremy. At first, anyone would assume that someone with an outfit like that would surely be bold. However, her voice was sweet and soft, and she sounded great. It was as if she was naturally coquettish without ever needing to try.

Jeremy didn't hate the woman standing in front of him. If anything, he quite enjoyed the company of the woman because they had known each other for quite some time. He would

also be delighted if she and Derrick started a romantic relationship. Unfortunately, the heart was something that could not be controlled, and her love was not reciprocated.

She and Mr. Hisson are simply not meant to be. Mr. Hisson had just brought the ladies over last night, and this woman is here today. I guess somebody in this villa leaked the information to her.

Derrick didn't have a girlfriend until recently, so Jeremy was okay with letting the spy stay employed within the house. However, circumstances had changed, and Jeremy thought that it was time to kick some spies out of the house.

"How do you know that Mr. Hisson is back?" questioned Jeremy. He never bothered denying the fact that Derrick was back in the city.

"Please don't take this the wrong way, Jeremy. It has been a while since I last saw Derrick, so I asked the people working here to call me when they see him. That is why I rush over this early in the morning. Where is he now? I miss him so much. I was actually planning on moving to the city where his company operates and was so surprised when I heard that he's back."

The woman who answered the question was Crystal Halliwell. She spoke softly and had a melodious voice that matched her beauty.

"Sorry, Ms. Halliwell, but Mr. Hisson left early this morning because his mom suddenly got ill," replied Jeremy calmly.

"Old Mrs. Hisson is sick? Ah, then I should pay a visit and see how she's doing. It has been two months since I last saw her, so I should go see how she's doing, too." With that, the woman turned to leave, but the corner of her eye caught Amelia and Tiffany standing there, which got her to halt her steps.

"Who are they, Jeremy?" Crystal queried curiously. "If I remember correctly, this is Derrick's private villa. I've never seen him having any other women here before."

Jeremy replied, "These are Mr. Hisson's friends, and they are staying here temporarily."

Crystal didn't believe that men and women could simply be friends. More than that, she knew Derrick well and was aware of how he was far from being a charitable man. He certainly was not kind enough to bring any friends to his villa. It was his personal space,

after all. In fact, Crystal had known Derrick for years, and he still would not allow her to stay the night here.

That proved that the two ladies in question were more than just Derrick's friends.

Crystal's lips curved into a mocking smile. She walked to both Amelia and Tiffany and judged their appearances. It soon became clear that she was more hostile toward Amelia.

She didn't show it, though. Instead, she reached out to shake Amelia's hand. "Hi, I'm Crystal Halliwell, and I am Derrick's girlfriend. Are you his friend? I don't think I've met you before. Gah, that Derrick is such a piece of work. He really should call ahead and tell me before having his friends over."

Amelia could not see anything at the time, so naturally, she didn't realize that Crystal had her hand up. "Did you just say that you are Derrick's girlfriend?"

Noticing that something was off, Crystal rudely waved her hand in front of Amelia. The former soon concluded and blurted, "Are you blind?"

Amelia stiffened and replied, "My eyes are having some issues at the moment."

Hearing that, Crystal sighed a breath of relief. She was certain that a man like Derrick would never fall for a blind woman. She never even considered Tiffany as a potential threat because she never paid attention to anyone she deemed as less impressive. That was one of the shortcomings arising from Crystal's pride and her being raised by a wealthy family.

"Ah, so you really are blind," commented Crystal directly.

Getting to her feet, Tiffany sneered, "Ms. Halliwell, you look like a rich heir and exude a regal aura, so why must you act like a barbarian? Do you even realize how rude you sound right now?"

"Who are you?" asked Crystal as she glared at Tiffany.

"My name is Tiffany Winters, and I am Derrick's actual girlfriend. We might even get married soon," replied Tiffany with a smile. It was as though she was trying to be as infuriating as possible.

Crystal studied Tiffany before bursting out laughing. "Did you just say that you are Derrick's girlfriend?"

Tiffany had always been the kind of woman who would not shy away from most things. Holding her head up high, she replied, "Yes, I did. What's wrong? Do you think I am not worthy of being his girlfriend?"

Crystal turned her attention to Jeremy. The latter calmly replied, "Mr. Hisson has personally confirmed that she is his girlfriend. He even claimed that the two of them will get married once their relationship stabilizes."

Crystal's beautiful face distorted with anger upon hearing that. "That is utter nonsense! I am the only one who can be his girlfriend, and his mom promised that will remain the case." After saying all that, Crystal turned around and stomped her way in her high heels. When she walked past Tiffany, though, she suddenly calmed down. "I bet Derrick simply got bored with hanging out with beautiful models and wanted to try being with ugly hags. Derrick is so handsome and perfect, yet you are so... ordinary. Aren't you worried that he'd dump you as soon as he has his fill?"

Crystal didn't bother waiting for a response from Tiffany as she walked away. The good impression she had initially left on others had faded away.

After that, Jeremy said, "Please don't mind her, Tiffany. She is the daughter of a prominent family that had long worked with the Hissons, so she has known Mr. Hisson for years. That's also why she can be a little rude sometimes."

"I'm fine, Jeremy," replied Tiffany as she returned to Amelia's side. "Jeremy, please call the doctors again and ask them to hurry over."

It had been quite some time, but Amelia still could not see anything, which worried Tiffany. She wondered if Amelia had actually gone blind.

"Please be a little more patient. They will be here soon."

Tiffany sighed. I guess there is nothing else I can do.

Amelia chimed in, "Jeremy, you don't need to stay on guard here. Tiff and I can wait here on our own."

"Okay, I'll take my leave, then. Please call out to me if you need anything."

"Okay."

After Jeremy left, Tiffany turned to Amelia apologetically. "I'm so sorry for what happened, Babe."

The other woman smiled faintly. "It's okay. I will go blind soon, anyway, so I'll probably be hearing a lot of rude comments from now on. I have to learn to not let those words get to me. Otherwise, I'll get depressed."

Her words made Tiffany's heart ache.

Amelia then added, "Come now, don't feel bad. Honestly, I'm fine. You should pay closer attention to your issues, though. Turns out, Derrick has more admirers than you think, so you'll have to keep an eye on him. Break up with him if he turns out to be the person you don't want to be with. I don't want you to get hurt."

"Don't worry. I know what to do. The most urgent matter now is helping you fix your eyes. My issue pales in comparison. Love is not the only priority in my life, and I will be fine, even if Derrick and I end up breaking up."

Amelia nodded without saying anything.