

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

## Chapter 317

After working on the manuscript overnight, Tiffany fell asleep at six in the morning. Hence, Amelia did not wake her when she woke up. She carefully got out of bed and took the cane beside her bed. It was a cane specially made for blind people.

With the help of the cane, Amelia arrived at the bathroom. After some time, she was finally able to walk up to the sink and find her toothbrush. Then, she washed her face and brushed her teeth.

After washing up in the bathroom, Amelia walked out and called out to Tiffany softly. Since there was no response, she walked slowly to the door and opened it before walking out of the guest room.

Initially, she wanted to walk to the nursery to see Tony and Kurt, but she did not want to wake them. Hence, she turned around and walked down the stairs.

While holding the cane, she accidentally missed a step and fell down the stairs.

The maids who were working downstairs were shocked to see Amelia tumbling down the stairs. They immediately surrounded her. Outside, a maid informed Jeremy, who was trimming the tree branches in the yard, about Amelia.

"Gosh. What's wrong? Are you all right?" Jeremy hurriedly ran up to Amelia, who was already sitting on a chair with the help of the maids.

Amelia was fortunate this time. She fell down the stairs from the first floor, but she only had some minor scrapes on her arms.

Although she was still in shock, she forced a smile. "I'm fine, Jeremy. Don't worry. Also, don't tell Tiff that I fell down. I don't want her to worry."

After living with Amelia for two months, Jeremy knew that she was a kind woman. Her beautiful appearance matched her kind personality very well. Although she had become blind, she never once complained about her grief. She had always been strong. Jeremy thought of her as a perfect woman.

"Don't worry. I won't tell her. But, are you really okay? Should I call the doctor over to give you a once over?" Jeremy questioned worriedly.

Amelia shook her head as she replied, "Jeremy, I'm fine. There's no need to trouble the doctor." Ever since she was blind, she tried to avoid troubling others. She would minimize all the issues. Since she was a prideful woman, she would not let her blind self appear to be useless in front of others.

Amelia's arms were actually hurting from the fall. She reckoned that she was bleeding, but no one else could see her injuries because she was dressed in a long sleeves dress.

"Really? You should tell us if you're injured. Mr. Hisson reminded us to take care of you before he left. He even said that there's a clinic in the villa in case of any emergencies," Jeremy said.

Amelia shook her head and said, "There's no need for that. I'll feel guilty. I..."

Jeremy chuckled and explained, "Amelia, there's no need for you to feel guilty. This clinic has long been planned to be built in the villa. This villa is huge, and there are many maids working here. Not to mention this place is located quite far from the city. If the maids got sick, it's quite troublesome for them to visit the hospital. That's why we need a clinic here. We'll need around five doctors with impressive medical skills to work here too. I've talked about it with Mr. Hisson before. It just so happens that your condition has sped up the progress. In fact, all the maids would be grateful for you."

Amelia thought about it and said, "Jeremy, tell Derrick that I'm thankful for his kind thoughts."

Jeremy laughed and said, "Sure. I'll tell Mr. Hisson. You should have your breakfast. Do you want me to wake the two of them?"

Amelia shook her head. "No. Tiff spent the entire night writing manuscript. She only fell asleep in the morning. Kurt got back in the wee hours, too. They must be exhausted, so just let them sleep in. They'll come down for breakfast later."

"All right. I'll get the maid to get you your breakfast." Jeremy ordered the maid to serve the breakfast. After giving it some thought, he said, "Amelia, I think we should let assign a personal maid to take care of you. It's dangerous for you to walk around now. It'll be bad if you fall from the stairs again. Would you consider it? It's for your own good."

Amelia's smile faltered.

"Amelia, I'm not forcing you. I just want you to be safe. If a maid takes care of you, Tiffany can work more efficiently. Also, Kurt can focus on taking care of Tony as well as working on his missions. What do you think?" Jeremy explained logically.

Amelia held her silence.

"Amelia, don't blame me for saying this, but Mr. Hisson and Tiffany just got into a relationship. They're supposed to be madly in love now. Yet, both of them can't see each other much, and Tiffany has to spend most of her time on you. I feel bad for Mr. Hisson," Jeremy said.

Amelia was stunned. In the end, she still caused trouble for others because she was blind.

She lowered her head and said, "Jeremy, I'll leave everything to you, then."

Jeremy felt bad for her, but when he recalled Derrick's envious look when he saw Tiffany spending all her time on Amelia, he knew he had to go through with this.

"All right. I'll arrange it later. I'll find an honest and reliable maid to take care of you. Have your breakfast. I'll continue trimming the plants outside." Jeremy got a maid to serve Amelia's breakfast and put the silverware in Amelia's hand. "Amelia, do you need a maid to feed you?"

Holding the silverware, Amelia paused. "There's no need for that, Jeremy. You should get back to work now. I'll be fine on my own."

Jeremy replied, "Okay. I'll go trim the grasses then. You can call the maid if you need any help."

Amelia nodded.

After Jeremy left, Amelia could smell the aroma of the soup in front of her. She suddenly lost her appetite. There was a series of mixed emotions stirring within her.

She took several bites before she stopped eating. Taking the cane which had been placed on the chair beside her, she tried to walk out the door. Yet, a maid quickly ran up to her and asked anxiously, "Ms. Amelia, are you heading out? Let me help you, lest you fall again."

Amelia felt sadness welling up in her chest, but she had no other choice.

"Thank you." Even though she did not want to be treated as a blind person who had trouble walking around, she did not want to reject others' kindness.

The maid held her arm and walked her out the door. While walking, she said, "Ms. Amelia, since you can't see anymore, you should stay indoors. Just let the maids help you if you need anything. It's really dangerous for you to wander around. You gave everyone a shock when you fell down the stairs earlier. If anything happens to you, we'll be fired. You shouldn't be so willful. I'm begging you. To be honest, we're actually quite nervous to see you moving around alone. You'll get us into trouble if anything happens to you."

The smile on Amelia's face dimmed upon hearing that.

Looking at her expression, the maid added, "Ms. Amelia, don't blame me for saying these, but we're just employees who work here. This job offers great benefits, and we really appreciate this job. You're Mr. Hisson's friend, and he values you greatly. He reminded us to not let you hurt yourself. Otherwise, he'll sack us. If Jeremy tells Mr. Hisson about your fall just now, all of us would get fired. So, please take care of yourself. Don't keep leaving us on edge."

As she listened to the maid's words, Amelia could feel them stabbing into her heart. Everyone was acting like a savior, and yet, they kept reminding her that she was blind. They had no idea that their words were just adding more salt to her injury, hurting her time and again.

"I'll take care of myself," Amelia said coldly.

Looking at Amelia, the maid swallowed a lump and asked, "Ms. Amelia, are you mad at me?"

Amelia shook her head before she answered, "No. I want to be alone for a while. Could you leave first?"

"All right. I'll get back in. Are you sure you're fine being alone?" The maid was worried. "You can't see things now. All of us are worried about you. Should I keep you companied? If anything bad happens to you, all the maids would be doomed."

The more upset Amelia was, the more she wanted to appear strong.

"I'll take care of myself. Could you leave first? I'd like to feel the gentle breeze here."

The maid could sense Amelia's coldness, so she did not press on the matter. "All right, Ms. Amelia, I'll get in first. I hope that you won't tell Mr. Hisson about what I said, or else I'll lose my job."

Amelia's expression stiffened as she clenched her fists.

"Get back in. I won't tell Derrick about it."

With that, the maid entered the house happily. Meanwhile, Amelia was not in the mood to enjoy the windy weather anymore. Thinking about the maid's words, Amelia realized that she had not gotten used to herself being blind. She kept trying to avoid facing the reality of her situation, but everyone around her kept reminding her about it.

The fact that she was blind was right in front of her, and she had no choice but to face it head-on. Deep down, she was writhing in intense pain.

She refused to accept that she was a useless person. However, it seemed that she was the only one thinking that.