

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 324

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.

"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.

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 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?

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!"

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.

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.