

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 331

Amelia and the others took the elevator to the tenth floor. Coincidentally, their unit was on the same floor as the unit the other Amelia had bought a few months ago.

Stopping in front of apartment number 1009, Kurt declared, "We're here." He then unlocked the door and gestured toward Amelia and Tiffany. "Go on in."

Tiffany took Tony from Amelia as the latter was helped into the apartment by Rory.

Kurt had purchased a five-bedroom apartment unit with an elegant and classy interior. Even Rory, who had lived in Derrick's villa for some time, could not contain the surprise and envy in her eyes. She discreetly glanced at Amelia, wondering why the other woman was so lucky. She's already a blind woman. Despite that, she still has so many outstanding men at her beck and call. As soon as she expressed that she didn't wish to live in the villa, one of them immediately bought such a luxurious apartment. The good fortune she has is what many women hope for but can never attain. Although she can be considered prettier, I'm younger, much livelier, and better at pleasing men. Unfortunately, I'm not as lucky as her to have never come across men like Derrick and Kurt, who willingly do everything for their ladies.

However, she failed to realize that not all beautiful women could get the attention of men if they did not have a unique inner beauty. A woman who could win a man's heart always seemed to have an attractive inner beauty. If she only depended on her physical appearance, the man would grow tired of her very soon.

After all, it was characteristic for men to get sick of a relationship after a certain period and find interest in other women.

"It's a beautiful place, Amelia, and in a different style compared to the villa. I'm sure you'll love it if you're able to see," Rory said, pretending to compliment the apartment casually.

Amelia shot her caregiver a warning look. For some reason, she was not too fond of Rory, and it had nothing to do with Rory's performance during this period. Rather, it was the latter's opportunistic ways that did not sit well with her.

Rory got the message and immediately put on a timid look. "I'm not mocking your blindness, Amelia. I just..."

A killjoy was the best word to describe the woman. She assumed that no one could tell that she was pointing out someone's flaws but did not realize that she was shooting herself in the foot.

Upon hearing that, Tiffany's face instantly turned grim.

Amelia's expression also stiffened. However, it faded as soon as it appeared. "It's fine. As long as you all like it," she said with a slight smile.

On the other hand, Kurt glanced at Rory as he remarked, "Go and tidy up the rooms. We did not hire you for your enjoyment. Also, please mind your words in the future. You should be tactful and don't assume that you can be brazen just because your employer is amicable. You may leave if you don't wish to work here anymore."

The caregiver's face paled at his words as her eyes flashed with hurt.

Tiffany adjusted Tony's position in her arms while giving Kurt a look of astonishment. She used to think that a taciturn man like him would not utter such harsh words. I see now. It's not that he doesn't have a temper, but rather, no one has ever crossed the line. It's clear to me now that his bottom line is Amelia.

Tiffany smirked, feeling her mood instantly lifted.

A woman like Rory needs to be taught a lesson. Otherwise, she'll assume that everyone has to give in to her.

Although Rory looked at Kurt aggrievedly, she was apologetic when addressing Amelia. "I really didn't mean it, Amelia. I'll go and tidy up the house. It's what I'm paid to do, after all. Please don't hate me. I'll get to work now."

After finishing her words, she hurriedly brought the luggage into the apartment.

"You guys, don't be too harsh on her or else you might upset her. She's still young and hasn't endured many hardships. Besides, it's not easy for her to make a living in a big city like Beshya. Let's take it one step at a time. I believe that she'll change her attitude for the better."

Tiffany hummed before replying, "Your kindness and consideration are the cause of her speaking out of turn all the time, Amelia. She truly thinks that everyone else is a fool apart from her. I hate people like her who become caregivers with the ulterior motive to climb up the social ladder."

Amelia chuckled upon hearing that. "There's nothing wrong with that. Any young girl would choose to find a rich husband over marrying someone poor. She'll think differently when she's in her late twenties, as the hardships of life will open her eyes to reality. So don't be too harsh on her and fuss over her matters. Others will give her a reality check."

Tiffany pursed her lips and didn't say anything further.

It was then that Kurt spoke up, "Let me take you to your room, Amelia. Let me know your thoughts on it. If it's not to your liking, you can choose another room."

Although there was a smile on Amelia's face, she discreetly shied away from his approach. "It's better if I go with Tiff so that you and Derrick can help Rory. She's a girl after all, and you two should act in a gentlemanly fashion."

Kurt's eyes dimmed a little when he heard that, but he quickly reverted to his usual stoic manner.

"All right," was his curt reply. He would carry out any instruction she gave and even commit a crime without blinking an eye if that was what she wanted.

While Kurt was carrying the luggage into the room he had prepared for Amelia, Derrick, who had been silently observing the apartment, suddenly said, "Tiff, Amelia, if you're not happy with the current caregiver, you may fire her. I'll arrange for two honest and more experienced caregivers."

His suggestion was overheard by Rory, who had just walked out of a room.

"Amelia," she uttered with some hesitance as she stared at Derrick with conflicting feelings.

Rory did not expect him to propose firing her all because of a mere joke she made just a while ago. His words affected her more than Tiffany's earlier remark on the same matter as it not only upset her but also dealt a huge blow to her self-esteem. It was rare for her to admire a man. However, that man had never once spared her a second glance and did not display even the slightest bit of reluctance to let her go.

Amelia turned her head toward the direction of the caregiver's voice. "Don't worry, Rory. He's merely joking. Go back to work. Since we've already signed the contract, I won't fire you unless you've made a big mistake."

Rory forced out a smile while tamping down her feelings of humiliation and indignation. "I'll head back to work, Amelia."

Tiffany waited until Rory had left before pursing her lips as she uttered, "Go and help Kurt, Mr. Hisson. I'll show Amelia around."

Derrick did as he was told. Meanwhile, Tiffany supported Amelia with one hand while carrying Tony with the other as they walked around the apartment. She pondered for a moment before asking, "Are you really planning on keeping Rory, Amelia? I can't bring myself to like her."

"You're usually a forgiving person, Tiff. If you were able to forgive those who had previously wronged us, why do you have to insist on chasing her away? It's not easy for her to earn a living in Beshya. It'll become a huge blow to her if we fire her without reason. After all, she didn't do anything wrong, did she?" Amelia replied with a smile.

Sensing that Amelia had no intention to fire Rory, Tiffany tactfully changed the topic.

"The girl we met downstairs really looks like you, Babe. Although you and Cassie had similar features, as soon as I saw her, I thought that you had magically appeared in the elevator," she commented when the other Amelia came into her mind.

Amelia fell deep into her thoughts at those words.

Tiffany, on the other hand, allowed her imagination to run wild. "Could it be that you were adopted and she's your biological sister?"

Amelia was amused by her best friend's line of thought.

"You're talking nonsense again, Tiff. I've never once thought that I was adopted despite my parents not treating me well. Although I long for a loving family, I know that my parents endured many hardships while raising me. Even if they don't wish for anything in return, I'm still grateful for what they've done for me."

Tiffany pursed her lips when she heard that but still said what was on her mind, "That's not what I meant, Babe. I just think that you both look alike, so there is a possibility that you're sisters."

Amelia merely shook her head and changed the topic.

"What do you think of this apartment, Tiff? Do you like it?"

"It's very spacious with five bedrooms and lavish furnishings. Other than the few sofas in front of the TV, there aren't any other obstacles. I'm guessing that Kurt's afraid that you'll trip on them, so he didn't get any additional furniture. He's very attentive and will make a good husband," she replied while giving Amelia a meaningful glance.

Amelia ignored her best friend's implication and simply replied, "He's indeed a good man. He'll definitely get himself a beautiful and obedient wife in the future."

Tiffany sighed internally. It seems like there's no point in acting as a matchmaker for time being.

"Let me show you around your room," she offered once again.

Amelia nodded in acceptance.

As soon as they entered the bedroom, Tiffany immediately noticed a large picture of Amelia hanging on the wall. In the photo, she was standing on a grassy plain facing the lake with her arms wide open as her hair fluttered gently with the breeze. It was the perfect picture of beauty and tranquility.

Although Tiffany could tell that it was taken at Derrick's villa, she had no idea when Kurt took it.

Spying the man entering with some luggage, she pointed at the picture and gave him a knowing look.

Instead of giving her a guilty look for being exposed, Kurt merely smiled as he casually hung some clothes into the wardrobe.

"There's a lovely photo of you hanging on the wall, Amelia," Tiffany mentioned deliberately.

"What photo?" Amelia asked curiously.

"You've to ask the photographer about this," replied Tiffany while glancing at Kurt, who was pretending to unpack the luggage.

Amelia frowned in confusion upon hearing that. "Could you explain it more clearly, Tiff? What kind of photo is it?"

"I'm merely joking. I chose one of your prettiest photos from my phone and told Kurt to print it out. Your looks could rival a celebrity. It's a lovely sight to behold from your bed," teased Tiffany.

"Not again with another of your jokes, Tiff," Amelia remarked with a laugh.

Tiffany shrugged in response.

Although she did not tell her best friend about the things that Kurt had done for the latter, her impression of the bodyguard had definitely changed for the better. If Amelia were to marry again in the future, I think Kurt would make a more suitable husband. Although his wealth and status could never be compared to Oscar's, he's more caring and attentive than the latter. He may be a man of few words, but he makes up for it through his actions. A man like him gives others a better sense of security, especially women who are indifferent toward love, such as Amelia.

She honestly thought that Kurt was more suitable for Amelia. After all, her best friend would also spare herself from dealing with the complicated relationships within the Clinton family by marrying him.

However, Tiffany knew that she had no say in Amelia's relationship matters. At most, she could only offer her opinions. It was still up to Amelia to make the final decision. As a friend, she could not overly interfere in Amelia's relationships.