

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

## Chapter 340

Upon hanging up the call, Tiffany, who was in Beshya, let out a sigh. Noticing that, Amelia, who was sitting beside her, questioned, "What's wrong? Didn't Derrick call? Why are you still feeling so dejected?"

Tiffany shook her head and replied, "I don't know. I can't help but feel anxious. I used to think that it was so absurd for you to be easily affected by Oscar's slightest action. Now that I'm experiencing it myself, I finally understand that it's nothing surprising. Just like what you told me, a word or a gesture from that special someone could send ripples through one's heart."

After a few attempts, Amelia caught Tiffany's hands and changed the topic. "Derrick has completely switched off his phone these few days. Is Oscar giving him a hard time?"

Worried that Amelia would complicate the matter, Tiffany answered, "He didn't mention anything to me. Anyhow, I think he did that because he's too busy at work. Don't overthink things. Perhaps it has nothing to do with Oscar."

Amelia could tell that Tiffany was just trying to console her as she fell silent and hung her head low.

"Tiff, if Oscar ever puts Derrick in a tight spot, tell him he has my permission to reveal my current address. I was the one who left in haste with Tony without considering the consequences. Seeing that they are searching for me high and low, it's about time I close this chapter with the Clintons."

Hearing that, Tiffany widened her eyes in disbelief. "What's this nonsense, Amelia? Do you know what will happen if the Clintons know where you are? You will certainly lose Tony's custody as well as the chance to see your son again!"

Taking a deep breath, Tiffany took a deep breath to calm herself down. "Sorry, Amelia, I didn't mean to yell at you. I'll take whatever you said as a joke. Please don't say something so upsetting ever again."

Amelia lifted her head, and the sparkle in her eyes had noticeably disappeared. "Tiff, I don't want to create more problems for you."

"Don't you think that way, not even once. I do this for your sake, out of my own free will."

Getting all worked up, Amelia ran her hands through the sheets frantically. Tiffany had no clue what Amelia was trying to do, so she grabbed her arms at the first instance.

"Tiff, listen to me. I didn't say those words for fun. I've thought it through. It's meaningless to play hide and seek with them because Oscar will never give up looking for me. I'm getting very sick and tired of running away from him throughout the days of my life. Since they intend to find me, why don't I tell him? However, I won't give them Tony." Amelia was resolute.

Releasing a gasp, Tiffany protested, "Amelia, I don't agree with you. It took us an eternity to plan and make that hard decision to leave the city that's filled with lots of memories. And you want to return now? You know the Clintons like the back of your palm. Do you think you can fight them? Don't be silly. We shall stay here as long as our location is not exposed to Oscar."

"Then, are you willing to see Derrick suffer because of us? He's the one you're going to marry in the future. Don't ruin your relationship because of this. It's not worth it." Amelia continued, "I've lost my vision, and my marriage is a disaster. I don't want you to repeat the mistakes I've made. I won't forgive myself if you do."

Tiffany fell silent after hearing that.

Holding her arms tightly, Amelia added, "Tiff, listen to me, will you? Tell Derrick that he doesn't need to worry about me. If Oscar gives him a hard time, he's not obliged to keep my whereabouts a secret. I won't blame him if ever Oscar finds me. I mean it."

"How could you say that, Amelia? What do you take me for? I gave up my career to run away with you. Is this how you think of me? Am I a person who would sacrifice friendship for love? Am I really that despicable to you?" Anger laced Tiffany's tone of voice as she was terribly exasperated at that moment.

Amelia had ants in her pants upon seeing how emotional Tiffany became. "Tiff, that's not what I meant. I... I'm just..."

"Just what? Cut the crap! Don't utter a word about dragging me into this mess. I sold my house to come to Beshya with you without any complaints. Why do you keep pushing me away? Doesn't our friendship mean anything to you?" Tiffany flung Amelia's hands away. Enraged, she remarked, "Let me cool down, Amelia. I can't think straight right now."

With that, she stormed off.

"Tiff... Tiff!" Amelia struggled to get up and stammered in the direction of the door. It was an extreme challenge for her. Five steps later, she tripped and fell. Unfortunately, her head hit the wall, resulting in blood gushing out of the big wound.

She tried to prop herself up but to no avail. The injury was quite severe that she started experiencing dizziness. Bringing a hand to her head, she felt feel something gluey dripping down from her temple.

Right then, Rory pushed the door open, and she was shocked to the core to find Amelia lying on the floor with a head injury. Rushing toward the other woman, Rory helped her up. "Amelia, are you okay?"

"My head hurts..." Amelia replied weakly.

It was a dreadful fall, whereby her forehead was smashed into the wall. The impact was so tremendous that she started having a concussion.

"Help!" Rory screamed at the top of her lungs. "Is anyone here? Amelia fell down, and she's drenched in blood. Help!"

Upon hearing her cry, both Tiffany and Kurt came running toward them. Their hearts skipped a beat when they saw Amelia in such a state.

Feeling exceptionally awful and worried, Tiffany darted over to Amelia. "Oh no, I'm so sorry, Amelia. Don't scare me. It's not my intention to be upset with you. I just needed to distance myself for a bit and catch a breather. How did this happen?"

"I'm fine, just a little bit dizzy. I think I need to take a rest." Amelia raised her head and squeezed these words out of her throat before she fainted.

"Amelia! Amelia!" Tiffany cried, panicked.

Immediately, Kurt handed Tony over to Tiffany, who both tagged along when he carried Amelia out of the house. Initially, Rory wanted to follow them at once. However, when she thought about Tony's needs, she ran back to the nursery and packed Tony's blanket, milk, and a few other necessities before joining the rest.

When the four of them got into the car, Rory covered Tony with his blanket. "Tiffany, kids can catch a cold easily in the evening, so I brought some thicker clothes for Tony."

Tiffany looked Rory straight in the eye, and finally realized that the latter was not as annoying as she thought. Feeling rather uneasy, she muttered, "Thank you."

Rory smiled without saying anything.

Although her main objective of sticking around Tiffany was to get to know more wealthy people, she maintained her professionalism. Since she had agreed to take up the caregiver position, she persisted through her job in spite of any challenges. To her, good working ethics were of utmost importance.

Kurt could not care less about the ladies in the backseat. He focused on the road and spent only twenty minutes getting to Principal General Hospital. On normal days, the journey would take approximately half an hour.

When Kurt carried Amelia into the hospital, several doctors and nurses were already waiting for them at the entrance with a stretcher. This was because Tiffany had contacted Derrick when they were still on the way. Derrick knew Robert personally. Blessed with his help, the medical professionals heeded his instructions and were prepared to assist right away.

The nurses sent Amelia to the operating room, along with other doctors. Her injury might not be as serious as it seemed, but Kurt and Tiffany would rather be safe than sorry. Hence, they decided to send her

to the hospital for a checkup since she had a blackout. They thought it would be a simple treatment. To their surprise, Amelia was nowhere to be seen, even after three long hours in the operating room.

Similar grave expressions crept up on Kurt and Tiffany's faces. With Tony in her arms, Tiffany paced back and forth. She gazed at the light indicator outside of the operating room anxiously, and then cast a look at Kurt. "It has been a couple of hours, right? Why isn't she out yet?"

Intense guilt washed over Tiffany. I'm the one to be blamed. Had I not argued with her, she wouldn't land herself in the hospital once more. It's all my fault.

Seeing how Tiffany grew increasingly anxious, Rory offered a helping hand. "Let me carry Tony, Tiffany."

Tiffany glanced at Rory, and then at Tony, who was fast asleep in her arms. Shaking her head, she responded, "It's okay."

Rory did not insist.

With a downcast face and a pair of clenched fists, Kurt stared silently at the doors of the operating room. No one could read his mind.

The trio waited for quite a few hours before the light indicator went off. When the door was pushed open, they dashed across the hall at lightning speed. "Doctor, how's my friend?" Tiffany queried, swamped by anxiety.

"There's a minor wound on her forehead, but the accident is actually a blessing in disguise. Unexpectedly, the bump unclogged some of the blood. It was the best time to perform the much-needed surgery. Coincidentally, the few doctors who were with Ms. Winters in the operating room are the cream of the crop in neurology, so they have successfully withdrawn the blood clots. Now, we just need to observe her condition for one more day. If nothing untoward happens, she will get better in no time," the chief doctor explained with a bright smile.

When Derrick referred Amelia to the hospital, Robert had given his order for the team to take good care of her. Fortunately, the doctor had studied Amelia's symptoms. Hence, he was very familiar with her case.

Upon hearing that, Tiffany smiled from ear to ear. Her hands were shaking with excitement. Carrying Tony in her arms, she asked further, "Doctor, will Amelia be able to see again?"

Hearing that, the doctor sighed. "It's too early to tell, as it depends on her recovery. Thanks to the amazing Mr. Jackman, who has been constantly performing acupuncture on her. With his excellent medical skills, the blood clots inside Ms. Winters' brain have slowly disappeared. Rest assured that with the help of Mr. Jackman, it's only a matter of time before she regains her vision. Let's take one thing at a time. Mr. Jackman is a renowned doctor in the medical world. If he says that he's confident to heal Ms. Winters, then the success rate is as high as eighty percent. Don't be too worried."

Tiffany bobbed her head. Indeed, I've been too eager. I need to take it slow. Yes, everything is going to get better!