

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 560

The next day, Amelia brought Eva to make an apology in person. The young woman that the latter beat up was only a little over twenty years old. Although she was a little arrogant, she became as meek as a lamb after her parents reprimanded her and reluctantly accepted Eva's apology.

"You're Mrs. Clinton, aren't you?" the young woman's father asked with an ingratiating smile as he walked toward Amelia. Then, he continued, "I'm the chairman of Lightning Cloud Technology. I had the honor of attending the Clintons' party the other day and seeing you and Mr. Clinton there. The two of you are really a match made in heaven. I could only see you from afar that day, but you're truly more beautiful now that I'm seeing you at a close distance. My daughter is impudent and failed to recognize Eva as your cousin. I'll make sure to teach her a lesson when I get home."

"Dad, how can you side with an outsider? She's the one who—"

Before the young woman could finish her sentence, she was cut short by her father's glare. After that, he said apologetically, "Mrs. Clinton, I'm sorry about that. Her mom and I have overindulged her. Please don't take it to heart."

Amelia shook her head. "Your daughter's pretty adorable. My cousin is at fault, too, which is why I brought her here to apologize to your daughter."

"Please don't say that, Mrs. Clinton. My daughter's too spoiled. I hope you won't take offense."

After an exchange of pleasantries, Amelia left with Eva.

As soon as they got into the car, Eva made a face in disdain. "I thought they'd be all high and mighty, but they turned out to be a bunch of cowards! When I was in the police station, that fat man pointed at me and swore to put me in jail. Yet, the moment he finds out I'm your cousin, his attitude took a one-eighty! Such a sordid businessman, so full of schemes. He's just like a sycophant."

"Eva," Amelia called out in a warning tone.

"Amelia, am I wrong?" Eva responded indifferently as she shrugged.

"No. You're right. But sometimes you don't have to state the obvious, especially not with such unpleasant words. It's better to forgive and forget. Who knows? You may cross paths with them again one day. Besides, you still haven't told me why you got into a fight with her in the first place. Can you tell me now?" Amelia asked, bringing up the topic again.

"Didn't I tell you? She's after James too! She's also too arrogant that I couldn't stand it, so I hit her. Someone ought to knock some sense into her, especially when she's such a spoiled and supercilious rich brat. I'm just doing her parents a favor! Amelia, you're not trying to criticize me because of an outsider, are you?" Eva paused for a while as she looked at Amelia. After that, she continued, "I can't accept it if that's the case! You clearly saw how she behaved. I'm already making concessions by following you there and apologizing to her. If you continue to criticize me, I won't talk to you again! I've never met someone like you who sides with an outsider instead of your family."

Amelia was nonplussed. Where is she going with this?

She changed the topic. "I'm not going to criticize you. So, where do you want to go next? I'll bring you there."

"The hospital. I'm going to see James. I was going to ask him out for a meal yesterday, but that brat ruined it. I definitely have to go out with him this time. Oh, by the way, you can leave after dropping me off at the hospital. You're way too pretty that you may steal my thunder if you join me."

Amelia was between laughter and tears as she glanced at Eva. It was the first time she saw someone prioritizing their love interest over their family as confidently as that.

"And you call yourself my cousin, Eva?"

"I can't help it, Amelia. You look just like a vixen. Whenever you appear, men will fix their gazes on you. James' still not mine yet, so it's better for you to stay out of this for now."

Amelia was rendered speechless.

When she pulled up at the entrance of the hospital, Eva unbuckled her seatbelt and blew her a kiss. "Amelia, I'm going off to pursue my own happiness now! Once he becomes mine, I'll bring him to meet you first!"

With that, Eva opened the car door and bolted into the hospital.

Amelia shook her head in resignation as she watched her cousin's movements.

Soon, she left the hospital. Halfway on the road, she received a phone call. Her expression changed after she heard the caller's words, and she asked anxiously, "Kurt, where are you now?"

Kurt probably gave her an address since she replied, "Okay. Wait for me. I'm coming for you now."

Once she hung up, she made a U-turn and stepped on the gas pedal.

Amelia parked her car in the underground parking of a supermarket, unbuckled her seatbelt, and got out. Despite looking around the place, she failed to spot Kurt, so she called his name nervously. "Kurt! Kurt!"

"Amelia," Kurt said feebly as he walked out from behind a big pillar.

Hearing his voice, she turned around, and her eyes widened in shock at the patch of red on his chest. Immediately, she ran toward him and asked concernedly, "Kurt! Are you hurt?" When Amelia saw him in that state, she completely forgot that she wanted to ask him why he had returned from Anglandur.

Kurt looked a little pale, but he did not mind his wound. Instead, he managed a weak smile and said, "Amelia, I'm glad I can see you again. I'm really glad." Right after that, he closed his eyes and fainted.

Amelia was quick to catch him when he fell, but he was too heavy. Only after staggering a few steps backward could she regain her balance.

"Jolin! Come over here, hurry!" she shouted.

Jolin came over from a distance and took over Kurt from Amelia's embrace. "Mrs. Clinton, Hugo called from Anglandur and said that Kurt had deserted him and Jean there. Since he is a deserter, I have to hand him over to the organization and let Boss deal with him."

Amelia's expression darkened slightly. "Jolin, I don't care if he's a deserter, and I have no idea what kind of punishment he'll face. But, all I know is that a friend who has been helping me for the past two years is in trouble, so I have to save him! If I don't, I'll never be able to forgive myself."

Hearing that, Jolin hesitated.

"Jolin, you and Kurt have been working together for so many years, and you said so yourself that the organization is like a big family. He's considered like your big brother too, isn't he? Now that something has happened to him, are you going to sit back and watch him die?" With that, Amelia reached for Kurt, but Jolin dodged and told her that she would hold him.

A smile touched her lips when she saw that, and her spirits were finally lifted.

Jolin was surprisingly strong because she was able to carry Kurt on her back. Upon arriving at the car, she pushed him into the back seat.

"Mrs. Clinton, you should sit with him at the back. I'll drive."

Amelia nodded and went to the back seat.

Jolin drove as fast as she could to the hospital. Only after the doctors and nurses wheeled Kurt into the operating room did Jolin look at Amelia with a serious look on her face. "Mrs. Clinton, I have to inform Boss about Kurt's return. It's my duty. As for the consequence that Kurt has to face, I have no say in it since it's up to Boss to decide. Hence, I hope you won't put me in a tight spot."

Amelia remained silent.

Jolin bowed to her and implored, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Clinton. Please don't make things more difficult for me than they already are."

"I'll talk to Oscar about this myself. I'll bear the brunt if anything happens," Amelia declared after mulling over the situation.

Jolin had no choice but to yield. "I understand, Mrs. Clinton."

Time passed unknowingly as the two of them waited outside the operating room.

Moments later, Amelia could not contain her curiosity anymore. "Why did Kurt come back all of a sudden?"

"Mrs. Clinton, I don't really know what's going on. I'm only following Boss' orders to bring Kurt back. However, I didn't expect him to look for you as soon as he returned." Jolin gave her a meaningful look before she lowered her gaze to hide the complicated emotions in her eyes.

However, Amelia was unfazed.

"Me too. You should bring him back after he wakes up. This is your organization's matter, so I won't interfere or exploit Oscar's feelings for me to request him to do something that will put him in a difficult situation," she said impassively.

Jolin lifted her head and looked at Amelia in disbelief.