

# Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 591

The next day Amelia went to work, and as soon as she arrived at the office, the phone in her bag rang.

She noticed it was a call from her father.

"Hello." She picked up the phone.

"Can you come to the hospital, Amelia? Spencer said that his body suddenly hurt and that he had bloody diarrhea. The nurse has taken him for examination. Your dad and I are the only ones here. We're terrified. What would Evelyn and their children do if anything were to happen to him?" Melanie sobbed over the phone. At that moment, she was utterly flustered and worried about her son.

"Calm down, Mom. I'll go there right away. I'll phone Mr. Lancaster and request him to get Spencer the best doctor," Amelia comforted. "Oscar and I will not allow anything to happen to Spencer."

"Amelia, I believe you. Please hurry over." At that moment, Melanie finally treated Amelia like one of her own, her twenty-year grudge fading in the face of Spencer's sickness.

Amelia hung up the phone and walked outside. Instantly, Jolin followed her from behind and asked, "Mrs. Clinton, where are you going?"

"Spencer is sick. I'm going to see him."

"Mrs. Clinton, I'll come with you."

At the thought of what happened the previous night, Amelia didn't reject Jolin's suggestion.

The two of them rushed to the hospital and saw an unexpected figure comforting the Winters family.

A frown appeared on Amelia's face when she saw the person, yet she continued walking toward them.

"Mom, Dad," she greeted.

Dominic and Melanie breathed a sigh of relief when they saw her.

"Amelia, thanks to your friend here chatting with us, your dad and I feel better now," Melanie replied.

"Mr. Wick, why are you here?" Amelia asked, her voice sounding cold.

The person standing there with a smile was none other than June.

Disregarding the bruising on his face, he looked just like an Ustranasion gentleman.

"I heard that Spencer is in the hospital, and only Mrs. and Mr. Winters are here. So I came to see if they need my help," June said gently.

Anger flashed through Amelia's eyes when she heard that.

She had no idea what June was thinking. If he wanted to interfere with her and Oscar's marriage, she would not allow it. Even if he managed to cause some ripples in their relationship, it wouldn't have much of an impact, and she would only view June as a clown.

She wouldn't be that stupid to get angry with a nonsensical character like him.

"Mr. Wick, we only met by chance. I can take care of my parents and brother. I don't need you to interfere. Please leave." Amelia didn't plan to be courteous with him since he was acting rather shamelessly.

Feeling perplexed, Melanie tugged her hand slightly and said, "How can you talk like that? Mr. Wick is your friend."

"Mom, I only met him a few times. I'll take care of Spencer's matter," Amelia said determinedly.

"Mrs. Winters, I had an argument with Amelia yesterday so she might be mad at me. I'll go and buy some food for you and Mr. Winters," June suggested thoughtfully, as he wasn't angry at all.

"Mr. Wick, sorry to trouble you."

June smiled. "Mrs. Winters, don't say that. It's what I should do."

Afterward, June left. Jolin glanced at his retreating figure and said to Amelia. "Mrs. Clinton, I'll be back in a while."

Amelia nodded.

After Jolin left, only the Winters family were left in the corridor.

As a family, they were supposed to be the closest to one another. However, once the outsiders left, the entire atmosphere turned silent.

After years of not seeing them, Amelia didn't know what to talk about with them.

"Mom, did Spencer eat something wrong?" she asked, trying to start a conversation.

The next moment, it was as if someone had turned on Melanie's switch as she started blurting out all sorts of things.

"He only ate the oatmeal porridge your dad brought. After that, he said he was tired and went to sleep. This morning he said that his stomach hurt and he had diarrhea; blood came out as well. The nurse sent him for a checkup, but they're not done yet, so I don't know how he's doing. I'm so scared. If anything happens to him, what would happen to us?"

Amelia listened attentively, and a glint of mixed emotions flashed across her eyes.

In the next second, a bitter smile appeared on her face before she quickly hid it away.

"Wait here, Mom. I'll go ask the doctor."

"All right, go ahead. Ask how is Spencer doing, okay?" Melanie urged.

Amelia nodded and went to find the doctor.

Meanwhile, when Jolin reached downstairs, she walked in front of June and dragged him into the alley.

She pushed him against the wall and choked him as she gritted her teeth and spat, "Don't come near Mrs. Clinton anymore, or else I'll kill you."

June gazed at her and said nonchalantly, "Are you in love with me?"

Instantly, Jolin got even more enraged.

She took a pocket knife with her left hand and gently tapped it on his face. "Don't play tricks on the Winters family. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer."

Finally, June's expression contorted a little, but he immediately replaced it with a smile. "I think a lady should be gentle. You're too fierce, and any guy who sees you will be terrified of you."

Without a word, she slid the knife against his neck, and a gush of blood trickled down. She sneered, "How does it feel? I don't mind doing it again."

June finally took her seriously this time.

"Pretty girl, you're more ruthless than I thought you were. Indeed, there are no weaklings working for Oscar." It sounded like June was sincerely complimenting her.

"Get lost!" She retracted her knife and continued coldly, "Don't come near Mrs. Clinton anymore, or else it wouldn't be just one slash. You're already ugly enough. Stop thinking that you're handsome."

However, June did something out of the blue. He grabbed her waist and pulled her close. Jolin was stunned for a second before her cheeks turned red with anger.

June didn't sense the murderous aura coming from her. Instead, he thought she was blushing. "You're a very charming girl. I remember your name is Jolin, right? Can you give me your number?"

Jolin narrowed her eyes and said through gritted teeth, "You want my number?"

"I think you're a unique girl, so can I have your number?" June thought he was rather charming.

"Sure." With a swift movement, Jolin lifted her legs and kicked him in the balls.

Instantly, June fell to the ground in pain with both hands covering his private part.

Jolin looked down at him coldly and said, "How dare you act so recklessly in Chanaea. Do you really think we're easy to mess with? You're just a useless piece of trash."

June clutched his belly and knelt on the floor. Her kick almost took his life away.

With that, Jolin walked away without even turning her head around.

June glared at her retreating figure as she left.

Then, Jolin returned to Amelia's side as if nothing had happened.

"Mrs. Clinton."

"You're back."

Amelia didn't ask where Jolin went because she trusted the latter fully.

"Spencer's fine. He ate something wrong yesterday, so he had diarrhea. He'll be fine after taking some medicine," Amelia said softly.

Only then did both the elders heaved a sigh of relief.

"Mom, I need to go back to work. I only have half the day off. Furthermore, I've been taking leaves quite a bit lately, so others might not be happy about it."

"Isn't Oscar rich? Why do you need to go to work? Is he not treating you well?" Melanie asked without restraint.

"That's not the case. I'll leave now. If anything happens to Spencer, call me."

After Amelia and Jolin left, Dominic growled, "Why did you say those stuff to her earlier? We never cared for her for so many years, so why do you think we have the right to judge her life?"

Melanie frowned when she heard that. "I'm only caring for her. I heard that the Clintons are the richest family in the city. Why does Amelia need to go to work? I'm concerned about her. We treated her so poorly before, but she's still so nice to us. I'm not that cruel to not care the slightest for her."

Dominic went quiet when he heard that.

Suddenly, Melanie sighed. "Never mind. It's not like we could do anything about it. After all, we're only outsiders."

Dominic lowered his head, and his face didn't look good as thoughts ran through his mind.

As for June, who was hiding in a dark corner, he glared at Amelia as he took out his phone and made a phone call.

"Tony, I need your help. If you help me settle this, I'll give you a huge sum of money."

"Okay."

"I'll send you a text later. As long as you do what I tell you, I'll send you the money."

After he said that, he hung up the phone.

He then stared at the husband and wife, who were not far away, and sneered, "You can only blame your amazing son-in-law. I'll ruin his wife's life because he looks down on me."

Shortly after, June left the hospital.

After half a month of peacefulness, Spencer was resting on the bed when he abruptly clutched his chest and shouted in pain, "It hurts!"

Dominic and Melanie immediately called the doctor over.

Oscar and Amelia rushed over as well. Melanie grabbed Amelia's hands tightly when she saw her.

"Mom, wasn't Spencer doing well before this?" Amelia asked calmly.

"I have no idea. He was fine yesterday, but he suddenly screamed in pain just now."

Amelia comforted her with her brows slightly furrowed. "Calm down, Mom. Spencer will be fine."

As the rest of the family members waited outside the emergency room for three hours, Spencer was finally wheeled out of the room. The doctor shook his head, and his face was grim. He couldn't figure out why Spencer's health had deteriorated, which was out of his expectations.

"Doctor, how's my son's condition?"

"I apologize, Mrs. Winters. I'm not sure what happened, but his condition has worsened. We must thoroughly monitor him to determine the reason," said the doctor.

Melanie staggered backward, and her hands trembled.

"Didn't you say that he would recover previously? Why did it get worse instead?"

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Winters. We'll do our best in finding out the reason."

"You're a doctor, and you have no idea what happened to my son? You're worthless. I'll fight you if anything happens to my son!" Melanie yelled.

"Calm down, Mom." Amelia gestured for the doctor to leave.

Once the medical personnel left, she continued, "I believe Spencer will be all right."

Melanie pushed her away and gave her a mean glare. "Did you do this? Was this your doing? I understand you hate us and that you're not our daughter, but why do you have to do this to Spencer? We have taken care of you, after all."

Melanie was putting all the blame on Amelia.

They were grateful and nice to Amelia when Spencer recovered. However, when his condition took a turn for the worse, they blamed everything on her.

Amelia looked at Melanie, who was out of control. She then clenched her fists involuntarily, and a wry smile appeared on the corners of her mouth.

I thought that they had changed, but it seems like they were just good at disguising and putting on a front.