

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 591

Chapter 591 Blame

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.

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Chapter 592 Trying To Hurt My Son

“What are you talking about?” Dominic yelled. “Don’t forget that Amelia’s been worried the entire time when something happened to Spencer. You’re heartless to say this!”

Melanie, too, was starting to lose control over her emotions.

“What am I supposed to say but this? If she had listened and stayed away from the Hutton family, Mr. Hutton would have treated Spencer by now. He wouldn’t be suffering like this. The doctor at Saspiburg said that our son’s condition is severe, but somehow, it’s fine here. Now you see it for yourself. Our son’s in a coma. Is this fine? I’d say it’s because she hates the Winters family, and that’s why she asked the doctor to hide his condition,” Melanie said before she began crying. “If anything happens to Spencer, I won’t be able to live anymore!”

As Oscar hugged Amelia, he said, “Mom—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Melanie cut him off in a high-pitched voice, “Don’t call me Mom! I can’t be that.”

Oscar’s expression turned solemn, and he uttered, “Mrs. Winter, I hope that you can calm down. If you keep kicking a fuss like this, not only will you disrupt the people in the hospital, but you also wouldn’t be helping out with your son’s condition. If you trust me, you can come with me to ask the doctor for more details. If you don’t, then Amelia and I will stop getting involved in this. I won’t allow my woman to do something that others won’t appreciate. She’s first and foremost my woman; then she’s the daughter that your family doesn’t want to admit. I’m certain you know how to set your priorities.”

Oscar’s words were an obvious threat.

Dominic then whispered a few words to Melanie, talking about how he was afraid that she would infuriate Oscar. If that were to happen, then things would become even tougher to deal with.

“Oscar, she’s just worried about her son. Don’t take her words to heart,” Dominic said to him.

It was only then Oscar’s expression turned less grim.

“Dad, take care of Mom. Oscar and I will be going to find out more details about Spencer,” Amelia finally said.

“All right. Go ahead,” Dominic responded with a nod. “Amelia, your mother is just worried about your brother, so don’t take her words to heart.”

“It’s fine, Dad. I know.”

Once Amelia and Oscar were gone, Dominic said, “Melanie, why do you have to act like this? You know that Amelia was being nice, but you had to say something so hurtful? Aren’t you afraid of upsetting her?”

Melanie then leaned against him with tearful eyes. Then, she gritted out, “She did this on purpose. When we went to Saspiuburg for the checkup, the doctor told us that Spencer was in a bad state, but the doctor here said he was fine. Do you really think that this is just a coincidence?”

Dominic frowned and fell silent. In the end, he quietly let out a sigh.

“Melanie, this is what we owe Amelia.”

“When have we owed her anything? It’s not as if we never provided her with clothes and food her entire life. We were the ones to pay for her university tuition. We’ve already done everything for her. Her biological parents didn’t want her, so we took her in. We were already kind to have raised her and given her a home, but now, she’s here to hurt my son. She’s a monster!” Melanie sobbed.

“All right, let’s not talk about this anymore. Maybe this is just a misunderstanding.”

Melanie then lowered her head to wipe her tears, still feeling upset.

Meanwhile, Amelia and Oscar went into the doctor’s office.

“Dr. Sutton, please be honest with me. How is my brother? Didn’t you say that he’s recovering well with the medication he’s taking? Why did this happen to him in just half a month’s time?” Amelia asked.

“Ms. Winters, please calm down. We’ve already begun looking into your brother’s case. However, I suspect that someone has added a kind of medication that would speed up the aging of his kidney and liver into his IV. His liver and kidney already had signs of hardening. Thus, he ended up suffering from a shock this morning,” Troy Sutton explained grimly.

“Someone drugged him?” Amelia muttered under her breath. “Are you sure about that?”

“We’ve sent him for a checkup, and we’ve also sent his infusion bottle for a test. We’ll have the answers once we get the test results.” Troy then stood up and bowed to Amelia. “Mr. Clinton, Ms. Winters, I’m really sorry to have let you down.”

“Dr. Sutton, we’ll leave this to you. I hope that you’ll be able to give us a proper explanation, or else we’ll have to bring this to court. The Clintons will be hiring the best lawyer for this case, so you better pray that my brother will turn out fine,” Amelia subtly threatened.

Troy paled and quickly said, “Ms. Winters, don’t worry. The hospital will surely cure your brother.”

The Clintons were rich and powerful, and they were not people that a mere doctor like him was capable of offending.

Meanwhile, Robert came to the hospital for Spencer’s matter.

Amelia was on her way to bring food for her parents when Robert came over and bowed at the Winters couple. “Mr. Winters, Mrs. Winters, I’m very sorry. A doctor’s neglect in my hospital has led to your son’s incident. I’m the hospital chief, and I’ll be discounting your son’s medical fees on behalf of Principal General Hospital. At the same time, we’ll be doing our best to treat him, so please be at ease.”

Melanie then looked at Robert and said, “Mr. Lancaster, I just want to know how my son is. He hasn’t woken up until now! He’s the focus of our family. If anything happens to him, I don’t want to live anymore!”

“Mrs. Winters, I understand how you feel. The hospital will be doing its best to treat him. Please be at ease,” Robert patiently consoled.

Dominic then said, “Mr. Lancaster, we’ll leave this to you. We know that you’re only treating us this well because of Oscar and Amelia. I’ve always known how good you are.”

Finally, the smile on Robert’s face turned more genuine.

“Mr. Winters, you’re too courteous. We’ll do our best to cure your son.”

“Thank you, Mr. Lancaster.”

The two of them exchanged pleasantries for a short while.

Robert then asked Amelia and Oscar to head to his office.

“Oscar, Amelia, please take a seat. I have something I want to talk to you about.”

Amelia then sat down. Instinctively, she sensed that he was going to talk to them about Spencer.

“Mr. Lancaster, is there something wrong with my brother’s body?” she asked.

“Don’t panic, Amelia. Listen to me first,” Robert started. “We’ve given him a checkup, and we’ve found traces of a medication that sped up his liver and kidney cancer. Right now, this medication is only available overseas, and few use it. Even a healthy person would get mutated cells in their liver and kidney after taking the medication, but the medication is meant to treat heart conditions. Therefore, it’s a double-edged sword. Nevertheless, as it’s not a common drug, very few know about this. Even now, we still have no idea why someone would give this to your brother.”

Robert had a solemn look on his face as he explained to them.

“Mr. Lancaster, now that the medication is in my brother, what will happen to him?” Amelia asked.

“Amelia, calm down. We’ll do our best to treat your brother.”

At that moment, Amelia felt utterly defeated. It was as if his words had taken out all the life in her.

“Mr. Lancaster, let’s call the cops,” Oscar abruptly said.

Instantly, Robert turned to look at Oscar in surprise.

“Oscar, I thought you would keep this private.”

Oscar’s lips curled, and he sneered, “I suddenly lost interest in dirtying my own hands.”

Robert furrowed his brows even more as confusion flooded his senses. This isn’t like Oscar at all.

“Mr. Lancaster, I’ll be counting on you. Please call the cops.”

By then, Robert had no choice but to agree to it.

After exiting the office, Oscar hugged Amelia and said, “Let me take you out for a walk. It’s stuffy in here, and I don’t want you to overthink things.”

Amelia nodded.

Once the two left the hospital, they strolled to a nearby lake with beautiful scenery.

Yet, despite the picturesque view, Amelia could not bring herself to feel any happier.

“Oscar, say, is there anyone who would bear a grudge against a normal guy? Will that person spend so much effort to get a newly-developed drug from overseas just to hurt him?” Amelia asked softly. By then, she could somewhat guess that everything had happened because of her.

The Winters family had not done anything wrong. It had been many years. Although she still could not figure out why the Winters family had been so heartless toward her, she no longer hated them as much as before. When she realized that her brother might have been caught up in her matters, she could not help but feel guilty.

“What are you trying to say? Are you telling me that you’re the reason that this happened?” Oscar stated. “Silly woman, don’t overthink.”

Amelia let out a soft sigh.

“Oscar, I shouldn’t have gotten them involved in this. It’s been ten years since we’ve met. I should’ve sent them off back then. The life they deserve is a quiet, peaceful life,” she then said with a frown.

“I’ll send someone to watch over them. As for the one who drugged him... There are surveillance cameras everywhere in the hospital. We’ll be able to find out who the culprit is once we do a thorough investigation,” Oscar reassured her. “I had Mr. Lancaster call the cops because I didn’t want to involve you in this.”

Just then, Amelia halted in her tracks and turned around to cup his cheeks. “Are you angry?”

Oscar stared at her.

“Yes, I’m angry.”

A bitter smile appeared on Amelia’s face. “They’re just worried about their son. Why do you have to be mad at them?”

“Don’t forget that you’re their daughter too.” Oscar then wrapped his arm around her waist tightly. “If they weren’t your family, I would’ve come up with many ways to deal with selfish, sexist elderly people like them.”

Amelia then tiptoed to kiss him on his lips before muttering, “Don’t be mad anymore. I just need to do what I should do. I won’t ask for anything more. Perhaps it’s fate that I can’t be family with the Winterses. Saving my brother will be how I repay them for providing for me when I was younger. Perhaps I would have become a homeless orphan if not for them.

Only with that reassurance then did Oscar’s scowl fade away a little.

“Do you really not blame them for it anymore?”

“No, it’s pointless for me to do that. As long as my brother’s cured, I doubt we’ll have any opportunities to see each other anymore.”

Oscar just held her tightly as his heart ached for the courageous woman.

“Let’s go back,” he then said to her with a pat on her head.

She nodded in response.

Oscar led her to the car, and when they reached, Amelia lifted her head, confused.

“I don’t think Mom has recomposed herself, so I doubt she’ll want to see you. You should head home to calm down a little. Leave this place to me,” Oscar gently told her.

“Can you deal with this alone?”

“Impossible is a word that doesn’t exist in my dictionary. Go home. I’ll take care of them well. Don’t worry. They’re your family, so I won’t do anything to them,” Oscar swore.

Finally, Amelia relented.

“Call me if anything.”

“Sure.”

Jolin then drove Amelia away.

After patting away the wrinkles on his clothes, Oscar went back to the hospital.

“Oscar, where’s Amelia?” Dominic asked worriedly when he noticed that Amelia was not behind him.

“I’ve asked her to head home first.”

Dominic nodded before asking awkwardly, “Is she fine?”

“What do you think?” Oscar questioned.

His words rendered Dominic speechless.

“Oscar, tell Amelia not to take her mother’s words to heart. Her mother’s just fraught. She didn’t mean to talk to her like that.”

“I know that you’ve never thought of her as part of the Winters family, and that’s not something to be sad or happy about,” Oscar nonchalantly pointed out.

Hearing that, a flicker of awkwardness flashed past Dominic’s face.

The two then fell silent as the atmosphere turned tense.

“Oscar, could you please ask the doctors to do their best? My son has his wife and children to raise. If anything happens to them, they won’t be a complete family anymore. I know Amelia hates the Winters family, but as long as she saves her brother, I’ll do anything she wants,” Dominic muttered to Oscar, his head hanging low.

Oscar’s expression immediately darkened.

“Dad, you still think that Amelia was the one who did this, don’t you?”

Dominic’s lack of response was a silent agreement.

Oscar then sneered, “Dad... No. Mr. Winters, you look like an honest man, but you’re the most ruthless of all. Amelia is humiliating herself by calling you her father.”

Dominic’s head hung even lower.

“Don’t worry. If Amelia wanted to deal with you all, she wouldn’t have waited until ten years later. You have terrible thoughts in your head, but don’t assume that she’s the same as you,” Oscar told him. “I’ll have the doctor treat your son, but please don’t appear before Amelia anymore. I’m scared that you’d pollute the air she breathes just by being around her.”

With that said, Oscar turned around and left.

Dominic’s fists tightened. By the time he lifted his head again, the tears in his eyes were visible to all.

“I’m sorry,” he hoarsely whispered.

He felt guilty toward Amelia, but at the end of the day, Amelia was no match for his son. That was why he chose to hurt her, for Spencer was the focus of the Winters family.

Amelia, don’t blame me for this. I had no choice. Your brother has children and a wife to provide for. Nothing must happen to him. I’m the one who wronged you. Dominic mused as he stared in the direction where Oscar had disappeared.

Unfortunately, his apology was something Amelia could not hear. Nevertheless, even if she heard it, she would only give him a mocking smile and say nothing.

Sometimes, words simply could not make up for the wounds left in one’s heart.

“Mr. Winters,” came a man’s voice that stopped Dominic from wallowing in guilt.

When Dominic raised his head, he saw June, who he had seen half a month ago.

“Mr. Wick, why are you here?”

“Mr. Winters, you can just call me John,” June said with a polite smile. It was as if nothing unpleasant had ever happened between the two.

Dominic only smiled in response to that.

“I heard from Amelia that Spencer’s condition had worsened. I was worried, so I came to visit him. How is he now?” June asked in concern.

Dominic glanced at him but stayed silent.

Right then, Melanie appeared from the other side. When she saw June, she squeezed out a smile and said, “Mr. Wick, you’re here.”

Dominic then stood up and uttered, “Melanie, have a talk with Mr. Wick. I’ll be going out for a smoke.”

After Dominic left, Melanie sat down next to June in a daze.

“Mrs. Winters, I heard that Spencer’s condition has deteriorated. What happened? I’ve heard from the doctor that he was doing well back then. Can you tell me what’s going on?” June began prying for more information from Melanie.

Upon hearing his question, sorrow overwhelmed Melanie, and she started complaining to June.

In the blink of an eye, she had told him many things.

When her throat went dry, June handed her a bottle of water. “Mrs. Winters, drink this and take a break.”

She received the bottle and took a mouthful of water.

“Mrs. Winters, if that’s the case, doesn’t it sound like someone’s trying to hurt Spencer? You’re just normal people. You haven’t crossed anyone. Moreover, the Clintons are protecting you all. No one would be foolish enough to lay a finger on you. However, not only has something happened to Spencer, but the doctor even made light of his condition. Have you never thought that anything might be amiss?” June deliberately said, planting a seed of suspicion in Melanie’s heart.

Instantly, the look in Melanie’s eyes turned ferocious.

“Yes, this must be Amelia’s doing. She hates the Winters family, so she wants to wreck the whole family,” Melanie uttered in agitation.

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Chapter 593 This Is My Name Card

“Calm down, Mrs. Winters. Based on my understanding of Amelia, I can assure you she’s not that kind of person. Besides, we’re talking about her brother. No matter how ruthless she is, she wouldn’t go so far as to hurt him. I can’t say the same for her husband, though...” June said, deliberately letting his voice trail off at the end.

Melanie immediately understood what June was trying to imply. “Are you saying Oscar wants to harm my son? But why would he do that when we’ve never offended him?”

“There’s a lot you don’t know about him, Mrs. Winters,” June replied with feigned concern. “The Clintons are very powerful in Tayhaven, and even the mayor has to show them respect. I heard that you and Mr. Winters snubbed him before, and knowing what he’s like, I must say he’s being very kind not to hold it against either of you.”

Melanie said nothing as she lowered her head.

“Mrs. Winters, I think you should be wary of Oscar. I’m telling you this for Spencer’s sake. Otherwise, it’d be too late for regrets when you lose him.”

Melanie suddenly looked up, gritting her teeth with a mother’s determination. “If anyone dares to hurt my child, I’ll fight them till the end!”

“I don’t mean to upset you, Mrs. Winters, but it’s difficult for an ordinary person like you to get close to Oscar. That said, you might be able to make use of the fact that you’re Amelia’s mother to do so. Here’s my name card. Come to me if you want to help. And if there’s anything you can’t figure out, feel free to give me a call,” June said as he took a name card out of his wallet and handed it to Melanie. When she accepted it, June perked up and smiled. “You can always look for me if you need any help, Mrs. Winters. Remember, Spencer’s health is at stake. You don’t want to lose him, do you?”

Melanie gripped the name card as she threw a skeptical glance at June. She seemed to have realized something, but at the same time, she didn’t want to believe it to be true.

“I-I’ll think about it,” Melanie mumbled, feeling somewhat dazed.

“You don’t have to come to me either, Mrs. Winters. But if that’s the case, who knows what will happen to Spencer? I hope you’ll think it over carefully,” June added, determined to scare Melanie further. “Well, I shall make a move first, Mrs. Winters. I won’t keep you any longer.”

As soon as June left, Dominic returned.

When he saw the name card in Melanie’s hand, Dominic frowned in puzzlement. “What’s that?”

Melanie snapped out of her daze and quickly kept the card. "It's nothing."

"Did Mr. Wick say something to you?"

Melanie's stare instantly took on a glint of panic. "No, not at all. We were just having a casual chat. What else is there to talk about?"

Dominic continued to scrutinize his wife. After being married for more than a decade, he could detect even the most subtle changes in her.

"Melanie, I know you're worried about our son, but we can't resort to despicable means. Stay away from Mr. Wick, will you? He doesn't look like a good person," Dominic advised.

Melanie glared at her husband. "Have you been bribed by Amelia? Don't you care if Spencer lives or dies?"

"Do you hear what you're saying? Of course, I'm worried about our son's condition! I don't want you to be taken advantage of by those with ulterior motives."

"It wouldn't have to come to that if Spencer recovers," Melanie snapped before storming into the ward.

Vexed and tired, Dominic raked his hands through his hair.

He had to choose between the adopted daughter he felt so much guilt for and his own son. Alas, no matter who he helped, he'd still be seen as a heartless b*stard by the other party.

Dominic sighed, once again feeling the urge to go for a smoke.

When Eva heard about Spencer's condition worsening, her first thought was to find Amelia instead of heading to the hospital.

"Amelia, I heard Spencer's illness has taken a turn for the worse. What happened? I was in Beshya for a business trip and only heard about the news when I came back. How is he? Is it bad?" Eva rambled on anxiously.

"Yes, the doctor said it looks rather serious. Mom doesn't want me at the hospital, though. She insists that I'm all to blame for what happened. Anyway, can you help me check on my parents? Get them whatever they need, and I'll pay you back later."

Eva, however, was perplexed.

"Huh? It's a fact that Spencer fell ill, and of course, his condition would worsen if the treatment failed. Why would Aunt Melanie blame you?" Eva asked. "Back when we were

young, I know they used to blame you whenever things didn't go their way. Is that what they're doing now? How can they still be so selfish?"

Amelia quickly patted Eva's hand to calm her down.

"Eva, make a trip to the hospital for me, will you? Because of this, Oscar has also gotten rather angry. I'm afraid he'd lose his temper at my parents."

"Ha! Oscar has my full support to teach Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie a lesson. They've gone too far!" Eva scoffed.

"All right, that's enough. Help me buy some yummy food for my parents. I've already spoken to the hospital staff, so the doctors and nurses won't make things difficult for them. Oscar isn't keen on interfering in this matter because of me, but I know he's worried. That's why I have to trouble you to make this hospital trip for me."

"Oh, come on, Amelia! It's the Winters who have let you down. If I had a daughter like you, she'd be the apple of my eye! Uncle Dominic and Aunt Melanie have no one but themselves to blame for not treasuring you. You've married into a good family, and they should be thanking their lucky stars for such wealthy in-laws. Instead, they continue to push you away. What on Earth are they thinking about?" Eva grumbled. After airing all her grievances, she finally got up and left for the hospital.

A while later, Tiffany came by for a visit.

She stared at Amelia as the latter served her tea. "Are your parents in town?" Tiffany asked straightforwardly.

"Why ask if you already know the answer?"

"I can't believe they have the guts to show up! They distanced themselves from you for years, and when they finally return, they drag their sick son along. What's the meaning of that? Do they see you as their cash dispenser? Is that it?" Tiffany fumed.

Tiffany was the only one who had witnessed all the ups and downs in Amelia's life. As such, she hated the Winters family with a vengeance. She could never fathom how they could treat an innocent girl like Amelia so callously and remorselessly. To her, the Winters family was simply cold-blooded and rotten to the core.

If Tiffany had a cruel family like that, there was no doubt she'd have dumped them a long time ago.

Amelia merely held her cup and let the heat from the tea warm her up.

"Babe, what exactly is on your mind?"

A faint smile crept across Amelia's face. "What? Do you expect me to chase them away with a broom? Or do you want me to ignore and disown them?"

When Tiffany didn't reply, Amelia continued, "See, you don't think I can do that either, do you? I know they're terrible, but no one can deny they brought me up. Just because they've been heartless to me doesn't mean I should treat them the same. In any case, this will be the last time I help them. I realized that no matter how much I do for them, they'd always think I have ulterior motives."

"My goodness, what have they done now?"

With that, Amelia gave a brief explanation of the situation.

After hearing it, Tiffany slammed her fist on the table and stood up. "How can they do that? And why didn't you put up a fight?"

"Haha, what do you want me to do? Beat them to a pulp?"

"How can you still laugh at this point?"

To Tiffany's surprise, Amelia's smile grew wider.

"After everything that I've gone through, some things in life have become insignificant by comparison. In the past, I never understood why the Winterses treated me so coldly. But now that I know the truth, I don't hate them as much anymore. My biological father was cruel enough to give me away, so how can I expect my adoptive parents to treat me any better? They took care of all my basic needs, and in that regard, they've been very kind to me," Amelia said casually. "After all, we can't expect everyone to have a heart of gold, can we? They have their own families to look after, so it's only natural that an outsider like me will be ostracized."

"Babe, I won't allow you to belittle yourself! If you go on, I'm going to get mad," Tiffany scolded.

Amelia shook her head and burst into laughter. "All right, enough about them. Let's talk about you."

"Me? What's there to talk about?"

"Well, how are things between you and Derrick?"

Tiffany's expression instantly became grim as she heaved a sigh.

"Oh, you know, same old, same old. Derrick's parents still aren't in favor of me marrying him. And now, Crystal has even moved into the Hisson residence. She claims it's to look after Old Mr. Hisson, who caught a cold recently, but all it does is make me look

like the other woman in their relationship! It doesn't help that there has been so much gossip going around and distorting facts. Public opinion can be so scary at times..."

"His parents still won't agree to the marriage?"

"Look at me. With my kind of social status, why would the Hissons approve of me?"

"Are you giving up, then?"

"No way. I've persisted for so long and put up with so much ridicule. Besides, if I wanted to give up, I'd have done so a while ago. Why would I wait until now?" Tiffany replied with zeal. "If a battle of wits and courage is what they want, that's what I'll give them. I'm confident of emerging victorious. In any case, I'm definitely marrying Derrick. No one can take him away from me."

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 594

Chapter 594 Intentionally Ambiguous

Amelia liked her headstrong personality.

She then asked smilingly, "Do you need me to do anything?"

"Don't. Mrs. Hisson knows that you're my best friend, but she still made my life difficult. She likes Crystal a lot and already treats her like her daughter-in-law. It's only natural that Mrs. Hisson doesn't like me. I'm not highly educated or from a wealthy family," Tiffany responded, shrugging her shoulders.

"I trust you. Don't worry, as time will tell. I'm sure Mrs. Hisson will warm up to you after spending time with you."

"I hope so."

A sad look flashed across Tiffany's face for a split second before she recomposed herself.

"So, what are you going to do about the Winters family? Are you going to keep in touch with them?"

Amelia cast her eyes down, hiding the sadness in her eyes. "I don't think I would have any reason to keep in contact with them after Spencer is cured."

"You're too soft-hearted. If I were you, I would just cut ties with them. With the kind of power Oscar has, no one from the Winters family would dare to disturb you again as long as you don't want it."

Amelia gave her a small smile in response but said nothing.

“I will meet the Winters family tomorrow. I would like to see how many masks they have put on. They’re so unbelievably shameless,” Tiffany said as she cracked her knuckles.

“Don’t be rash, Tiff. No matter how horrible they are, they are my family.”

“You’re the only one who thinks of them that way. Do they treat you like family?”

Amelia fell silent.

“I’m sorry, Babe. That’s not what I meant. I just wanted you to open your eyes and see the truth. They are horrible people.”

“I know that.”

Tiffany gazed at her in silence for a long moment. “All right, all right. I trust that you know what you’re doing. It’s just that you would stand to lose out because you’re too soft-hearted. Be careful, okay?”

“I will.”

Tiffany and Amelia chatted for several hours. She only left when Derrick came to pick her up.

Tiffany sat in the car with her hand on her chin, deep in her thoughts.

“What’s wrong? You seem troubled,” Derrick asked.

Tiffany remained silent and just gazed out of the car window.

Derrick had never seen her behave this way. He was starting to get worried.

“What is it? Are you feeling unwell? Or did Amelia say something to you?”

Tiffany turned her head to look at him. “Not really. It’s just that her family is here, and they’re at the hospital.”

Derrick could not help but blurt out, “Amelia has a family?” It was no wonder that he thought that way. No matter what Amelia was going through, her family never showed up. “I’m sorry. That’s not what I meant. I just thought that her family members were no longer here.”

“I wish they were no longer here. They wouldn’t be able to hurt her, then. They’re a bunch of heartless monsters,” Tiffany spat through gritted teeth.

“What’s wrong?” He could tell that there was a secret about Amelia’s past.

Tiffany very quickly summarized everything that Amelia had gone through when she was younger.

After that, she shrugged and said angrily, “Why did they even become her parents in the first place? All they do is cause her trouble and harm her. Even if Amelia isn’t their biological daughter, they spent so many years as a family together. Don’t they love her?”

Derrick stretched his arm out and patted her head affectionately. “I know that you’re close to Amelia, but every family has its own problems. I think it’s best if you don’t get involved. If Amelia needs anything, I’m sure she will ask you for help. If she doesn’t, just pretend you don’t know anything.”

“So even you think that I’m being a busybody?”

Derrick chuckled lightly.

“Silly girl. You know that I’m always on your side.”

Tiffany shrugged and turned to continue gazing out the window.

“Are you angry?”

“Why would I be? I’m not Amelia’s family, but I’m closer to her than they are. No one will understand the relationship we have. If she gets hurt, I will stand up for her. She will do the same for me. We will do anything for each other.”

“I understand.”

No, you don’t understand. Even if you say that Amelia is a good person, you selfishly hope that I wouldn’t be too close to her. Most people wouldn’t accept the way our friendship is.

“What are you thinking about?” Derrick hooked his finger around her chin and turned her face toward himself. He gazed into her eyes for a few seconds before turning back to focus on the road. “Are you thinking that I’m a cold person for always telling you not to get involved with Amelia?”

Tiffany decided not to deflect.

“Yes. I know you’re just speaking from experience, and you’re doing this for my own good. But I can’t just ignore Amelia.”

“Silly girl, did I ever tell you to ignore her?”

Tiffany only smiled in response.

Derrick drove the two of them back to the neighborhood they lived in. They got out of the car and entered the elevator together. When they arrived on their floor and exited the elevator, they saw a very familiar person standing there.

The smile on Tiffany's face instantly faded.

"You're back, Derrick." Crystal smiled warmly as she approached them, a thermal flask in her hand.

Tiffany unlocked the door to her apartment and said, "I'll be heading in first, Derrick. Please have a lovely chat with this pretty woman."

Derrick grabbed her arm and pulled her into his arms protectively. He then turned and raised his head to look at Crystal.

The latter maintained the smile on her face. "Mrs. Hisson and I made a huge pot of mushroom soup for you, Derrick. I've tasted it, and it's really delicious! Why don't you have some? We made it for you, after all."

"Sorry. I've already eaten," Derrick flatly refused.

"Are you really not going to have some, Derrick?" Crystal asked again, the smile still remaining on her face. She never seemed to lose her temper in front of him.

"It's getting quite late, Crystal. You should go home." He tried to chase her away.

"I'll give Mrs. Hisson a call, then. She will definitely be very heartbroken to hear that her son doesn't appreciate her efforts in cooking for him," Crystal said with a smile on her face.

Tiffany, on the other hand, pursed her lips.

Crystal is more manipulative than I thought she would be. She even used Mrs. Hisson to guilt-trip Derrick. It might be difficult to deal with her in the future.

Left with no choice, Derrick grabbed the thermal flask from her hand. "You may leave now," he said coldly.

However, Crystal continued to behave brazenly. "Aren't you going to invite me in, Derrick? I haven't visited your new home since you moved in. I've been to your previous place a bunch of times. We would always talk about paintings over a cup of tea," she said shamelessly.

“Crystal, please do not take things out of context to intentionally mislead my girlfriend. Mom was with you every time you came over to my house.” Derrick exposed her trick mercilessly.

“Yes, she was. But that didn’t stop us from having a good time with each other, right?” Crystal glanced at Tiffany, who was still standing next to Derrick. “At least I don’t invent words of my own. She’s so useless! Just look at what happened during the investment meeting. How is someone like her supposed to be your pillar of support?”

When Tiffany heard that, she raised her head to look at Derrick.

The man pointed toward the elevator and said bluntly, “Are you done? If you are, leave. Right now.” This was the first time he spoke to a woman in such an ungentlemanly manner.

Crystal was shocked by his harshness, and tears welled up in her eyes.

She was a very prideful woman, and Derrick had hurt her ego over and over again.

She raised her chin and tried to prevent the tears from spilling over. “Derrick, she is clueless about what is happening in your company. Don’t you think you should tell her that the investors withdrew from the novel’s movie adaptation? She’s such a jinx!”

She did not want to make herself seem inferior in front of Tiffany.

Without replying to Crystal, Derrick held Tiffany close to him as he entered the house. He slammed the door shut and locked it.

Crystal glared at the door, anger boiling up inside her. She clenched her fists tightly, her thin and long nails digging deep into her skin.

She took a deep breath and calmed down slightly. Then, she fished out her phone and dialed Kate’s number.

“Yes, Mrs. Hisson. Don’t worry. I will try my best to sow discord between them. Yes, I’m okay. Derrick is still quite polite toward me. I will persevere for the sake of my love. I’ll talk to you when I get home, all right?” With that, she ended the call.

She took one last look at the door to Derrick’s apartment before leaving.

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 595

Chapter 595 Did She Do It

In the house, Tiffany struggled out of Derrick's embrace. Folding her arms across her chest, she asked, "Derrick, what does she mean? Did all the investors for the movie adaptation of my novel pull out? Why? I thought everything was going on smoothly."

Tiffany cared more than anyone else about the production of the movie that was adapted from her novel. She would not allow anyone to delay her work as she regarded her work as her children.

Tiffany was very sure that Oscar would agree to help her if she asked Amelia. He would definitely be willing to invest in her movie. In addition, with the Clintons' connections, many investors would also rush to invest in her work, but nevertheless, Tiffany still wanted to know the reason why the investors changed their minds all of a sudden. Is it because my novel isn't good enough or is something pulling a trick behind the scenes?

Tiffany did not want anyone to belittle her work.

Derrick replied, "I will resolve this issue. Don't worry about it."

"I just want to know the reason. Why did they pull out?" Tiffany cast him an intent glance and said.

Derrick pursed his lips, and a conflicted look flitted across his face. When Tiffany saw his expression, a bitter smile hung on her lips. She finally understood what happened.

"Did Old Mrs. Hisson pressure the investors to pull out?" Tiffany asked softly.

"Tiff." Derrick was put in a tough spot.

However, Tiffany looked at him and shrugged. "I'm sorry, I just want to know if Old Mrs. Hisson was behind this."

It was then Derrick finally nodded, confirming her suspicions.

Tiffany regained her composure and smiled. "Old Mrs. Hisson must dislike me a lot. She even wants to destroy my work."

Derrick raised his hand, wanting to touch her face, but his hand stopped in mid-air.

"I'm sorry. I will try to resolve this as soon as possible."

Tiffany smiled. "It's all right. Earlier on, Amelia asked me if I needed her help in making the movie, and I declined her offer. I can always ask her again. I'm sure she'll be more than willing to help. If Oscar steps in, I'm sure the other investors will also be willing to pump in their money for this production. I just want Old Mrs. Hisson to know that even though my family background and education are not the best, I am still worthy of your

love. I am Oscar's godsister and Amelia's best friend. I want the Hissons to know that I am good enough for you."

Derrick's eyes were filled with sympathy for her.

"Tiff, I'm so sorry. Two years ago, I made a promise to protect you. But in the end, you still got hurt," he said softly.

"My mentality is extremely strong. How can I be hurt so easily? I still want to marry you and have your family accept me. How can I be defeated by this small setback? If I crumble so easily, I am really not worthy of your love," Tiffany declared confidently. The more problems she encountered, the stronger she became.

Perhaps if no one provoked her, Tiffany would carry on with life as it was. But now that someone had gotten under her skin, she vowed to get stronger as she would never admit defeat.

As the saying goes, birds of the same feather flock together. It was no wonder she was best friends with Amelia.

Derrick was tickled by her response. "You..."

"Don't you find me adorable?"

"You are indeed very lovable."

Tiffany gave him a prideful smile.

"Other than the investors dropping my screen adaptation, are the novels of the other authors affected?" she asked.

Derrick placed his hands around her waist and tried to change the subject by saying, "Let's go upstairs to take a shower. It's getting late, so we should turn in soon."

"Derry, we are a couple. I hope you won't hide anything from me from now on. Otherwise, I'll be very unhappy." Tiffany pressed Derrick for a response.

"There are some problems with the company's operations. Although we're still growing, it's still a small setup compared to the Hissons. My mom is serious this time. She is bent on making me give in to her. Don't worry. I will settle this." Derrick tried to assure Tiffany.

Tiffany let out a laugh.

“Old Mrs. Hisson is really determined to break us up.” Tiffany cupped Derrick’s face in her hands. “Derry, what if the company is forced to go bankrupt one day? Will you give in to your family and marry someone of their choice?”

Derrick snorted.

“If I’m someone who gives in so easily, I wouldn’t have set up a publishing company myself and built the business up single-handedly. I’ve already told them that I will only go back to inherit the family business on one condition, and that is to marry you. I am certain that Granddad will give in eventually unless they do not wish to see the family business flourish.”

Derrick sounded very optimistic, and Tiffany broke into a smile upon hearing his words. “Looks like you are really confident.”

“Otherwise, how can I marry you?”

Tiffany was finally won over by his sweet talk.

“Can we go take a bath and sleep now? It’s late.”

Tiffany nodded.

It was a dreamless night.

The next day, Tiffany went to look for Amelia.

“Babe, I need your help,” Tiffany asked Amelia directly.

The latter looked at Tiffany as she held her teacup, feeling amused.

Tiffany shrugged her shoulders. “It’s always good to be polite.”

“Go on, tell me what happened,” Amelia badgered her friend.

“The investors for my screen adaptation have pulled out. I would like to ask if Oscar is interested in the movie. I can let him be my major investor,” Tiffany explained.

Amelia took a glance at Tiffany as she placed the teacup on the table. “What happened? Didn’t you say that there are many people who are keen to invest in your movie? Isn’t that why you didn’t need Oscar’s help? Why did they pull out suddenly?”

Tiffany laughed bitterly. “What else? It’s the Hissons. The investors pulled out because they didn’t want to offend them.”

Amelia looked at her with interest. "That's quick. Looks like they can't wait to take action."

"Babe, don't tell me you're gloating over this!"

"Of course not. I'm just curious what will Derrick do. Will he choose this Cinderella, or give in and marry someone his family chooses?"

Tiffany rolled her eyes. "Babe, are you happy to see me suffer?"

Amelia merely smiled but did not say a word.

"Babe, I really want to have this novel adapted into a movie. You have to help me this time. I want to show the Hissons that Oscar did not take me as a godsister for nothing, and we are really best friends," Tiffany vowed.

"Don't worry. I've spoken to Oscar earlier. I told him to help you if your film runs into any problems. I know this novel is very important to you, and I won't sit around, doing nothing about it. Coincidentally, Julian just set up his own entertainment company. He has already read your fantasy novel and likes it very much. He's also keen on investing. I didn't tell you about it as you rejected my help earlier. Now that you're asking me for help, I can arrange for a meeting between the both of you." Amelia took a sip of her tea.

"That's wonderful, Babe! Thank you!" Tiffany was elated and kissed Amelia on her cheek.

"Stop using those terms from the internet. My face is now full of your saliva." Amelia wiped her face, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry.

Just as they were bantering, Amelia's phone rang. It was Dominic.

Frowning, Amelia answered the call. Dominic's voice was trembling on the other end of the phone. "Amelia, come to the hospital quickly. Spencer just threw up, and he's now unconscious."

"Dad, don't worry. I'll go over now." Amelia hung up immediately.

"What happened?" Tiffany ran after her.

"I don't know. My dad said Spencer vomited again. I didn't go to the hospital yesterday as I was afraid my mom might get agitated if she sees me. Oscar did not want to bother with this matter as he did not want to see me suffer. Now, something has happened, and I don't know what's going on." Amelia tried hard to stay calm as she explained to Tiffany.

“Babe, I don’t think you should go to the hospital. Mrs. Winters is not in a good mood. Why don’t I go and take a look on your behalf?” Tiffany suggested.

“It’s all right. I can handle this.”

Since Amelia insisted on going to the hospital herself, Tiffany could only accompany her there.

Amelia quickly walked up to Dominic when she arrived at the hospital. “Dad, what happened? Didn’t you tell me over the phone yesterday that Spencer is awake? Why did he vomit again?”

Before Dominic could reply, Melanie already rushed up to Amelia. Raising her hand, she struck Amelia on her face.

“You jinx! It must be you! My son wouldn’t be in this state if not for you!” Dominic tried to restrain Melanie, as she berated Amelia.

“Enough! Are you satisfied only when you’ve pushed Amelia far away?” He tried to stop Melanie from scolding Amelia.

However, Melanie continued to glare at Amelia viciously.

Tiffany pulled Amelia behind her and turned to Melanie. “Mrs. Winters, it’s been ten years since we last met, but you haven’t changed one bit. You are so blatantly accusing Amelia. If I were Amelia, I would have torn you into pieces long ago.”

Melanie looked at Tiffany, puzzled. She could not remember who this person was.

Raising her eyebrows, Tiffany taunted, “Mrs. Winters, have you forgotten who I am? I don’t blame you. You’ve even forgotten that Amelia is your daughter when all is well at home. Now that something happened to your son, you start finding fault with her again. It’s bad enough that you’ve always treated your daughter like a cash cow. Now, something’s happened to your son, and you’re blaming Amelia for it. You’re so thick-skinned that I’m rendered speechless.”

Melanie’s face turned pale when she heard Tiffany insulting her.

“Y-You are so rude!” Melanie stuttered.

“I’m nothing compared to you.” Tiffany continued to sneer at her.

Melanie turned to look at Amelia, who was hiding behind Tiffany. “Amelia, are you going to stand by and watch your friend bully me?”

Amelia tugged at Tiffany as she emerged from behind her. “Mom, can we go take a look at Spencer first? We can talk later.”

Upon hearing that, Melanie finally calmed down.