

Too Much to Bear, My Love Novel Read Online

Chapter 319

Back in the bedroom, Amelia sighed and chided, "Tiff, you were really harsh to Rory. No matter what, Jeremy was the one who introduced her to the job. Being rude to her is equal to being rude to Jeremy. He's an old staff, so that's not good."

"Babe, are you blaming me?" Tiffany arched a brow and asked.

"Tiff, you know I didn't mean that. I don't want you to end up as a prickly hedgehog because of me. I may be blind, but my heart isn't. I can sense if someone is sincere or not. Rory is just here as a caregiver, and there is no conflict of interest between us. There was no need to put her in a tight spot," Amelia answered honestly.

Tiffany helped her to the bed and explained, "I wasn't trying to put her in a tight spot, but she gives off an evil vibe. I was afraid she wanted to use you and gave her a stern warning beforehand. If you don't put her in her place, she'll get the wrong ideas. Especially since she's a good-looking young lady."

Amelia burst into giggles at her explanation.

"Tiff, since when did you major in psychology?" Amelia teased. "You've just met her, right? How did you know she's evil? Sometimes, we can't judge a person by her looks. We've been in her shoes, so you should know how upset it feels to be misunderstood by someone else. Why are you doing the same thing to her now?"

Tiffany sighed and caved in.

"All right, I was wrong. I'll apologize, okay?" she grumbled unhappily.

Amelia reminded her gently, "You should apologize to Rory, not to me. Show your sincerity."

"Babe, why are you defending someone else? Am I not your friend?" Tiffany pretended to be furious and huffed.

Amelia chuckled, and her mood was lifted. Thanks to Tiffany, she felt much better now.

After a short nap, Amelia got up and washed up with Tiffany's help. They then headed to the nursery to check on Tony.

"Kurt, good afternoon. Did you have a good nap? Was Tony fussy?" Amelia turned to where she thought Kurt was and asked.

After Amelia could no longer see, Kurt didn't bother hiding his affection for her. His gaze was both warm and adoring.

It was obvious that he was head over heels in love with her.

Though they hadn't known each other for a long time, Kurt found Amelia's strong and optimistic character charming. It had nothing to do with her outlooks. There were plenty of gorgeous women out there, but Amelia was able to attract the men around her. It meant that she possessed qualities that most women lacked.

"Amelia, you... I..." It was rare to hear Kurt stutter.

"Kurt, what's wrong? If you need anything, just let me know. I'm listening," Amelia answered good-naturedly. After losing her eyesight, she was no longer as arrogant as before and was usually mild-mannered. However, her bottom line remained. Though she seemed gentle and nice, her guard was always up.

To others, she was a sexy and mild-mannered woman, but none of them could see the impenetrable wall around her heart. The door was opened to only one man, hence the other men who admired her and harbored feelings for her could never enter her heart.

Tiffany took one look at his flushed cheeks and teased, "Kurt, look how crimson your cheeks are. Someone might think you're proposing to Amelia!"

Amelia gave her a playful slap. "Tiff, stop it. I don't mind your jokes, but Kurt is still single. What if someone else takes it wrongly?"

Tiffany had the intention of bringing them together, so she waved it off nonchalantly. "So what? Both of you are single. It's normal if Kurt wants to pursue you! You're pretty, right? You'll make a perfect couple!"

As she was getting overboard, Amelia immediately changed the topic so things wouldn't turn awkward for Kurt and her. "Kurt, where is Tony? I'd like to hold him."

After handing Tony to her, Kurt plucked up his courage to confess his feelings. "Amelia, I happened to pass by a jewelry store during my mission and saw a necklace that suits you. I bought it as a gift for you. Here you go." A jewelry box appeared in his palm as he offered it to her earnestly.

Amelia was stunned, for it was pretty obvious what it meant when a man offered a gift to a woman.

Her mind went blank at once. It had never crossed her mind that Kurt would have romantic feelings for her!

Kurt opened the box and took out the necklace inside. It was a crystal necklace that glittered under the light. There was a heart pendant with Amelia's smiling face printed on it.

Tiffany inched nearer to get a better look. Wow, this is a pretty gift.

"Amelia, don't hurt Kurt's feelings. Just hurry up and accept it," Tiffany urged.

Amelia was stumped. She knew what it would mean if she were to accept the gift. Unfortunately, her heart belonged to someone else, and had no space for another man.

"Kurt, I..." She struggled to find the appropriate words to reject Kurt, for she was afraid they couldn't even remain friends.

Kurt could sense her hesitation and cut in. "Amelia, don't take it the wrong way. I just thought this necklace suits you. There's no hidden meaning behind my gesture. I know you're not looking to enter a relationship right now, so I won't force you as long as you agree to let me remain by your side."

His plan was to boil the frog. Keeping Amelia company would one day lead to her opening her heart to him so he'd get to enter her heart. Huh... this is not going to be easy.

Instead of feeling touched, Amelia was stressed out. Kurt's sudden confession made her feel rather pressured.

"Kurt, you don't have to do that. I mean it." She thought over it briefly before trying to convince him to change his mind. "I'm blind, divorced, and have a child. I'm not as good and perfect as you imagine. You can find an obedient and outstanding young lady with your qualities. We're not meant to be."

Flashing a smile, Kurt answered, "I don't think I'm worthy of being your partner for now. However, I'll do my best to improve myself and grow stronger so I can protect you. When that day comes, I'll be your support."

Amelia patted Tony absent-mindedly, feeling helpless at his reply.

"Kurt, you-"

"This is the first time I've ever given someone of the opposite sex a gift. Just think of it as a gift from a friend. Don't reject it, please? I think it suits you a lot!" Kurt held the necklace up and pleaded earnestly. His voice was actually trembling.

Amelia was caught in a dilemma.

Tiffany stepped in to mediate. "Amelia, just take it. It's rare for someone like Kurt to buy a gift for a woman. Don't hurt his feelings. If you say no, that will be awkward, especially since you're both friends," she said.

In the end, Amelia had no choice but to accept the necklace.

Kurt asked, "Amelia, can I help you put it on?"

Though Amelia was initially startled by the request, she acquiesced out of courtesy.

Carefully, Kurt helped her to put on the necklace. Tiffany inched nearer and commented, "It's quite pretty, Amelia. It's a crystal necklace and it looks perfect on you."

Suddenly, Amelia fell into a daze. It was as though she traveled back in time to a huge yacht where another man prepared a lot of surprises for her. After their candlelight dinner, he gave her a unique necklace. Though it wasn't expensive, it was part of her memory.

She'd never forget what happened on the yacht back then, and how the man did his best to make it a romantic occasion for her.

"Babe, come back. What is going on in your mind?" Tiffany's voice rang in her ear.

Amelia returned to her senses and forced a smile. "Thanks for the necklace, Kurt."

To everyone's surprise, Kurt gave her a hug and whispered in her ear, "Amelia, give me a chance to prove that I can make you happy other than Boss."

Stunned, Amelia immediately struggled out of his reach. Kurt wasn't holding her tightly so he released her once he realized her intention.

With Tony in her arms, Amelia spun on her heels and fled the scene. Tiffany promptly went after her. "Amelia, where are you going?" she hollered.

Amelia took a deep breath and came to a stop. After a brief silence, she said, "Kurt, you're a good friend of mine. I appreciate what you've done for me and Tony, but we can only be friends. I'll leave with Tony now. Let's just pretend that nothing happened, and we are friends." She didn't bother turning back.

Having said that, she left in a haste. Tiffany dared not stop her and scurried ahead to open the door for her before helping her out.

Back in the room, Tiffany realized Amelia wasn't talking while holding Tony in her arms. Licking her lips, she asked, "Babe, what are you thinking? I think Kurt's a fine man. Perhaps he'll be a-

"Tiff," Amelia cut in sternly.

Tiffany quickly shut up.

Rubbing her temples, Amelia explained, "Tiff, Kurt and I are just friends. I'll never overstep the boundary, so stop acting like you're Cupid. I hate to be matched with someone else. Plus, I'm blind. I can't even take care of myself. There's no way I'll drag another man into this mess. Stop trying to set us up."

Tiffany knelt before her as pain flashed across her gaze.

"Babe, I'm doing this for your sake. You will never return to Oscar, right? Why won't you open up and accept someone else? Are you seriously going to remain single forever if you don't recover?"

Sighing, Amelia answered, "Tiff, I've just gotten a divorce. I have no plan of starting a new relationship."

"That's just for now. When you fall out of love with Oscar, you will change your mind. You've built a tall wall around your heart. Why won't you walk out of it? You'll realize how warm the sun is and how great the view is out here," Tiffany persuaded.

Amelia smiled without saying a word.

Sometimes, when a person has occupied your heart, accepting others is a form of compromise. I don't want to force myself to do that or waste his time.