

Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 552

Kate got sent to the hospital. As soon as she got brought into the operating room, she woke up. The other doctors and nurses left, leaving only the attending physician.

"Dr. Nate Nestor? I have something to discuss with you," Kate softly said.

Nate immediately stepped forward. He respectfully replied, "Go ahead, Mrs. Hisson."

"My son will be here any minute now. I'd like you to make it sound like my illness is serious. Of course, I don't want you to scare him too much. I'll let you decide what you're going to say to him."

Kate gave Nate a flirtatious look. Nate seemed like he was in a trance. It took a while before he came back to his senses.

Nate had also been Kate's attending physician last time. He was very aware of her condition. He knew there was nothing wrong with her upon looking at her complexion. And so, he asked her curiously, "Mrs. Hisson, I don't see anything wrong with you. Why would you want to trick Mr. Derrick?"

"You don't need to know. Just do as I say. You're a doctor, after all. I shouldn't need to tell you this," Kate replied.

Nate thought for a while before nodding. He said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Hisson. I'll do as you wish."

Kate nodded in satisfaction.

Nate allowed the other doctors and nurses to come in. After casually giving them instructions, they brought Kate into a ward meant for one person.

When Derrick and Finnick received the news that Kate was admitted to the hospital, they immediately rushed over.

They entered the ward and saw Kate lying on the hospital bed unconscious. Nate was giving her an IV drip. After that, he turned around and saw Derrick and Finnick. He immediately greeted, "Mr. Hisson, Mr. Derrick. You're here."

"Dr. Nestor, how is my mom?" Derrick asked.

"Mr. Hisson, Mr. Derrick. Let's talk in my office," Nate replied.

As the three of them entered the office, Nate pointed at the couch and said, "Please have a seat. I'll go grab some water."

Nate brought three glasses of water and placed them on the table. Then, he let out a cough on purpose and stated, "Mr. Hisson, Mr. Derrick. I won't talk much about Mrs. Hisson's illness. I think you guys already understand what exactly happened. This time around, she fainted because of shock. I remember saying that she shouldn't stress too much because of her illness. It could have been life-threatening if it was more serious. Fortunately, she got brought to the hospital on time. She could have died if she had arrived a few seconds later. You can go and comfort Mrs. Hisson once she wakes up. Keep her in a good mood."

Derrick looked at Nate. He asked, "Dr. Nestor, my mom fainted. Is it very serious?"

"I can't really say that it's serious. There won't be any issues as long as she recovers well. If she does get another shock, though, then it won't be pretty," Nate explained to the best of his ability.

Derrick nodded his head in response.

"Dr. Nestor, I'm sorry if my wife's illness caused you any trouble," Finnick stated.

"Don't say that, Mr. Hisson. I'm a doctor. My job is to save lives," Nate replied graciously.

After exchanging pleasantries with each other, Finnick and Derrick left the office.

As they entered the ward, they walked over to the bedside. Kate woke up at that very moment.

As soon as she saw Derrick, she immediately looked away.

Finnick walked over to the other side. He sat on the edge of the bed and grabbed her hand that was not attached to the IV drip. He said in a soft tone, "How are you, dear? You were just fine. How did you end up fainting?"

Kate burst into tears without even saying anything. Her eyes reddened.

"Finnick! Make Derrick leave! I don't want to see him! His good girlfriend made me so angry that I nearly suffocated. I kindly invited her to a meal. But then, I went straight to the hospital after eating. I can't believe he insists on being with Tiffany. Honestly, I think I'll die sooner or later!" Kate said emotionally.

Finnick was very distressed.

He took out a clean handkerchief to wipe Kate's tears off her face. Then, he softly responded, "Don't cry. You're way too old to be crying. Talk to me. Tell me who made you so angry. I'll decide what to do with them."

Kate stopped crying and replied, "Who else if not Tiffany! I had invited her to a meal. But then, she made rude comments about me out of the blue. I fell to the ground in a fit of rage. When I asked her to help me get my medicine, she took her bag and left without helping me. If the waitresses hadn't come in and seen me lying on the ground, I honestly might not have made it here." After saying this, she shed her tears silently.

Kate was quite beautiful. However, her beauty diminished when she started crying earlier. It made her appear weak and helpless. Anyone who saw her would feel like helping her to the best of their abilities.

Derrick frowned. He calmly stated, "Mom, Tiff isn't that kind of person. Maybe you misunderstood her?"

Kate did not answer. Instead, she shed more tears.

"Derrick, what are you saying? Are you accusing your mom of lying and framing Tiffany? Personally speaking, I don't think she's a good person. Otherwise, how did your mom end up in the hospital?" Finnick angrily asked.

Derrick said, "Dad-"

"Don't call me Dad," Finnick interrupted.

Kate coughed. She said in a weak tone, "Stop blaming Derrick, Finnick. He has a partner now, so he'd forget about his mom. It's not surprising that he's biased toward that woman. I'm only his mom, after all. I'm not as important as his girl. Just pretend that I'm lying."

Finnick was furious. He glared at Derrick.

Derrick furrowed his brows. On one hand, there was Tiffany. On the other hand, there was Kate, who was clearly pretending to be sick. No matter who he sided with, it would not bode well for him regardless.

"Mom, could there be any misunderstanding here?" Derrick asked as softly as possible.

"Derrick, you should just pretend that I'm lying. By the way, there are surveillance cameras in that restaurant. The security team saw Tiffany leaving first. Those waitresses can also testify for me and say that they didn't see Tiffany when they walked into the restaurant. If you don't believe the hard evidence, then there's nothing I can do. Just treat me as less important than other women," Kate stated in a weak voice.

Derrick was speechless.

He sighed and shook his head, saying to her, "Mom, I'll look into this matter thoroughly. If it turns out that Tiff did it, then I will make her apologize right in front of you."

Kate did not respond and simply shed her tears in silence.

Finnick scolded Derrick angrily, "Derrick! Apologize to your mom right now! Do you have to wait for something to happen to her for you to reconcile with her?"

Derrick clenched his fists. I refuse to believe that Tiffany would do such a thing. However, my mom isn't the kind of person who would frame people. Although she can be unreasonable sometimes, she's also shown that she dislikes Tiffany a lot. Of course, she isn't the type of person who would intentionally hurt herself.

"Derrick, what are you doing? Hurry up and apologize to your mother!" Finnick angrily stated, his face contorting. Although he was not outstanding in doing business, he was a man who loved his wife very much. Kate was as beautiful as an angel to him. And yet, Finnick had not been able to protect her. He could hardly bear to see her sad.

Derrick lowered his head. He nonchalantly said, "Mom, I'm sorry."

Kate wiped away her tears. She weakly replied, "That's enough. Just go away already. I think that your apology is insincere. My opinion is the same as before. I don't like Tiffany. She made me so angry that I ended up in the hospital. If she joins our family, then I'd honestly rather die."

Derrick pursed his lips. He was in a rather gloomy mood.

"Mom, I'll get to the bottom of this." And with that, Derrick immediately turned around and left.

After he left the ward, Kate cried even harder. She exclaimed while crying, "Finnick! I raised my son in vain! Now that he has someone, he's forgetting all about his mother!"

Finnick's face contorted. He wiped the tears off of Kate's face very gently. In a soft tone, he replied, "You still have me, Dear. I'll go and find that girl named Tiffany. I'll find out how Derrick fell under that two-faced vixen's spell. I promise I'll seek justice for you."

Kate had tears in her eyes. She looked even more pitiful as a result.

"Don't worry, dear. I'll get someone to teach her a lesson," Finnick said.

"You'll get someone to beat her up? If Derrick goes to see her and sees her bloody nose and swollen face, wouldn't the blame be on us?" Kate wiped away her tears and spoke angrily.

After some thought, Finnick agreed with what she said.

He said, "I'll go see her and have a chat with her. To think that a girl who doesn't know how to respect her elders exists. A woman like her cannot be allowed to step inside of the Hisson residence."

"Finnick, you'd better do what you say you'll do," Kate stated.

"Don't worry. I'm going to seek justice for you. I refuse to believe that a girl like her can soar to the skies," Finnick replied.

Kate grabbed Finnick's hand. She pretended to be weak and innocent when she said, "Finnick, that woman took Derrick away. You have to stay by my side. Otherwise, I'll be all alone."

"You're my wife. Of course I'll stay by your side," Finnick stated.

Kate smiled sweetly at Finnick. He had fallen under her spell.

"You should rest first. Dr. Nestor said that you're still weak and that you shouldn't exert yourself. Sleep, now. Once you wake up, I'll get the maids at home to take care of you. I'll also have a chat with Tiffany. To think that someone your junior made you like this. This is going way too far."

"All right."

Kate closed her eyes. Her mood had to have improved because she managed to fall asleep.