Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 489 - 490

Chapter 489 Blackmail His Sister

Under Oscar's instructions, Hugo soon found out it was Noah who provided the yogurt.

Oscar immediately asked Noah out for a meetup.

That day, Noah walked into the cafe dressed in simple black trousers and a white shirt. With his gold-framed glasses, he looked more like a professor than a businessman.

In fact, Noah looked like the perfect epitome of a gentleman.

"Oscar, I was surprised when I received your invitation!" Noah adjusted his glasses and said gently.

In response, Oscar pointed at the seat opposite him and ordered, "Take a seat."

Oscar's feelings toward Noah had always been neutral. He didn't bother to be hospitable although the latter was Stephanie's boyfriend.

Noah sat down and voiced, "Oscar, it's such a pleasant surprise to see you. What can I do for you?"

"Did you give some yogurt to a boy a few days earlier?" Oscar didn't bother to beat around the bush.

A flash of confusion appeared in Noah's eyes. "What yogurt?"

"I've already gotten my men to look into this matter. I found out that you visited the Clinton residence along with your sister a few days ago, and you've given a servant's son some yogurt. I didn't know you were such an approachable person. I was very surprised when they

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told me that you've brought yogurt for the kids." Oscar seemed to be insinuating something as he spoke.

Noah was confused. "Yogurt? Oscar, it seems like there's some misunderstanding. It's true that I did visit the Clinton residence with my sister a few days ago. However, I spent most of the time there with Stephanie. Then, at around half-past eight, I brought Stephanie out for a date in the city. I don't remember anything about yogurt."

Oscar narrowed his eyes and looked at him coldly. "You might not know about this, but we have surveillance cameras covering every angle in the Clinton residence. The reason being we wanted to keep an eye on Tony. Imagine my surprise when I saw that the surveillance cameras caught you giving the yogurt away. So, are you still going to deny it?"

Seeing that Oscar was getting mad, Noah changed his tone. After pondering for a while, he said, "Ah, I think I remember now. I did give a kid a few bottles of yogurt that day. I bought them because Isabella said she wanted some. However, she changed her mind when we got to the Clinton residence. Since I wasn't going to drink it, I gave the yogurt to him because I found him cute. What's wrong with that? I didn't think it'd turn out to be such a big deal. I'm sorry if you're annoyed at the fact that I've given the servants some drinks."

Oscar gave him a hard stare and sneered, "I've tested the yogurt, Noah. Everything about it was normal except for the fact that it was spiked. Although the poisonous substance wouldn't do much harm to adults, children could easily get food poisoning once ingested. I gave you the benefit of a doubt and tested all the yogurt from the same manufacturer. True enough, none of them had the substance found in the few bottles that you brought along. What do you have to say about that?"

A hint of coldness flashed across Noah's eyes upon hearing that. However, he remained as soft-spoken as ever with a confused look on his face. "Oscar, are you saying that I've spiked the yogurt? How could you say that? I only gave the kid some yogurt out of the kindness of my heart. What's the big deal? Did you really have to come at me this way?"

With a cold-looking grin on his face, Oscar sneered, "What's the big deal? Did you know my son is hospitalized because of your yogurt? How dare you ask me what's the big deal? If I find out that you've done that on purpose, I'll make sure that you'll never see the light of day again."

Noah was stunned when he saw Oscar losing his temper.

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He quickly concealed his emotions and said gently, "What's going on, Oscar? Why is Tony hospitalized? Why didn't Mr. Clinton and Mrs. Clinton mention a thing about it? Stephanie doesn't seem to know about it as well. Did Tony really get hospitalized because of the yogurt I brought along? I had no idea."

Instantly, a menacing look appeared in Oscar's eyes. He glared at Noah and roared, "Noah, I don't care if you had the intention to harm Tony or not. But I hope you'll treat this as a warning. If such a thing happens to Tony again, I'll show you what I'd do for my son. Both you and Stephanie had better stop testing my patience."

What Oscar said this time around had really frightened Noah.

Panic flashed across his gaze before he regained his composure. After giving his sentence some careful thoughts, he said, "Oscar, what happened with the yogurt really is a misunderstanding. I wouldn't be so careless if I ever wanted to harm Tony. Besides, I love Stephanie. Why would I even think of harming her beloved nephew? I'm sure this is all just a misunderstanding."

Oscar stood up abruptly and looked down at him. After some time, he finally said, "Noah, I've asked you out today to warn you. Don't test me."

With that, he turned around and left.

Noah's face clouded over as he took off his glasses and pinched his nose bridge. Where did my plan go wrong? How did this happen? Didn't I already plan everything out?

He had only gotten close to Stephanie because he wanted to get on Oscar's good side. His plan was to get the Clintons' full support and rebuild the Walker family. I've carefully planned everything out since the beginning just to please Oscar. Why would I try to sabotage my plan by harming Tony? Something fishy is going on here. I bet the person who spiked the yogurt is trying to ruin my relationship with Oscar.

After recalling the incident that day, Noah couldn't help but think about what Isabella told him when he gave the yogurt to the kid. Suddenly, his expression darkened and a frightening look of rage was soon etched on his face.

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Noah immediately rang Isabella and said assertively, "Isabella, I don't care where you are or what you're doing. Come over to Forest Cafe this instant! Otherwise, I'll expose your secrets to Oscar."

As soon as he was done talking, he switched off his phone.

When Isabella arrived at the cafe, a waiter led her to a private room.

She was holding her purse in her hand when she saw Noah standing in the room with his back facing her. Annoyed, she grumbled, "What is it, Noah? You weren't being clear on the phone earlier. Did you know your phone has been switched off? I couldn't get hold of you so I had to run a few red lights just to rush here."

Noah turned around and walked toward her. Without saying a word, he raised his hand and gave Isabella a tight slap across her face.

Covering her face, Isabella was stumped. The heck? What's going on? What did I do?

"Have you gone mad, Noah? Why the hell did you slap me for no reason?" Isabella thundered.

"You'd better come clean right now. Did you spike the yogurt I bought for you? The ones I gave to the kid," Noah asked coldly.

Isabella was confused, and she barked, "What are you on about, Noah? What yogurt? And what do you mean I spiked it? I don't know anything about that! Besides, why would I do such a thing? What could I possibly gain from doing that? Did you even investigate thoroughly before you asked me over and slapped me? Are you insane?"

Noah looked at his sister intently and asked, "It really wasn't you?"

"I don't even know what you are talking about! What did I do to deserve this wrath of yours?" Isabella refuted.

"Something happened to Tony. Oscar told me he's been hospitalized because of the poisoned yogurt." Noah sounded very concerned when he said that.

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"Really?" Isabella's eyes lit up.

"You'd better wipe that smile off your face. If something bad happens to Tony, we'll be the prime suspects for this. If Oscar loses his temper because of this, the Walker family is doomed, you know? Don't you forget the fact that Walker Group has been making a loss all these years! If it wasn't for the Clintons' financial support, we'd be long broke." Noah was frustrated.

Upon hearing that, Isabella shot her brother a disdainful look. What a useless man! He only knows how to take advantage of women. If he's more business-minded, the Walker Group wouldn't be in so much trouble in the first place. What a loser!

"Noah, instead of relying on the Clintons, why don't you focus on bettering our family's company? I think it's a safer bet if we just rely on bringing profits toward Walker Group on our own," Isabella shamelessly suggested.

"Oh, shut up, you." Noah lowered his voice and continued, "You know nothing. Walker Group has been around for centuries. When Grandpa was in charge, there were already problems arising. By the time Dad took over, the company was already having financial issues. If it wasn't for my hard work over the past two years, the company would've been wiped out by now. I had to suck up to Mrs. Clinton and Stephanie all this while just to make ends meet. So don't you dare lecture me on how to go about running the business when all you do is spend money, you ignorant fool!"

Isabella went silent, but disdain was written all over her face.

Noah rubbed his forehead in frustration before he instructed, "Anyway, I don't care if it was you who spiked the yogurt or not. I just want you to admit to it, and apologize to Oscar. I can't afford for this incident to cause any problems in my relationship with Stephanie."

"Are you crazy, Noah? I'm not going to admit to something I didn't do! How dare you ask me to take the blame when this is all your fault?" Isabella refused straight away.

"I don't care what you want. Don't you forget, I have proof of your adventures overseas. Do you think you can marry into the Clintons if I were to show Mrs. Clinton the proof?"

"Are you threatening me?" Isabella's expression darkened.

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"Yes, I am. If my relationship with Stephanie goes south, I'll make sure you get nowhere near the Clintons. In other words, if things turn out badly for me, I'll drag you down with me," Noah threatened emotionlessly.

Isabella shot him an indignant glare.

At that moment, the sibling's hatred toward each other was through the roof.

"Noah, you're unbelievable! How dare you blackmail your own sister?" Isabella gritted her teeth in anger.

"Isabella, don't you know we live in a dog-eat-dog world? Besides, I'm doing this for the good of the Walker family, and for your own good as well. After all, if the Walker family falls, do you really think Mrs. Clinton would still want you as her daughter-in-law?"

Isabella was rendered speechless at that.

"Anyway, stop throwing your childish tantrums. You are to go to the hospital with me later and apologize while you still have the chance."

Isabella was still in disbelief.

"Come on then. I'll try to get Oscar to forgive you."

"Noah, you're a freaking lunatic! How could you do this to your own sister? Aren't you worried that I might hate you for life?"

"I don't care."

Isabella chuckled coldly in disbelief. She hated Noah from then onward.

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Chapter 490 A Sensible Son

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Amelia opened the door for Noah and Isabella when they arrived. Although she was shocked to see them, she still invited them in courteously.

A hint of hatred flashed across Isabella's eyes when she saw Anthony lying in bed. I hope that kid never wakes up! Amelia would be so devastated, and I can finally have Oscar all to myself.

"Oscar." Isabella walked toward Oscar and asked in a concerned tone, "How are you doing?"

Oscar furrowed his brows as he looked at her with detest. "Why are you guys here?"

"I heard something happened to Tony. That's why I brought my brother along to visit. Is he all right?" Isabella then pretended to be concerned and walked toward Anthony. "When I was on the way here, Mrs. Clinton told me Tony is suffering from food poisoning. Not only that, she said it's because of the yogurt I asked Noah to buy. I'm so sorry. Back then, when I wanted to drink it, Stephanie told me to give it to the maid's kid instead. Since Stephanie had already said so, what else could I have done? So, I asked Noah to give it to the kid standing by the tree instead. Anyway, what I want to say is that I didn't do anything to the yogurt. I mean, I have no reason to do so." Isabella explained.

After that, she solemnly bowed facing Oscar, and apologized, "Oscar I didn't know Tony would end up drinking the yogurt. Obviously, I didn't have any intention of causing harm to anybody. That being said, you can blame me if you want because this wouldn't have happened if I never said I wanted some yogurt."

Oscar stared coldly at her. "Are you done?"

Isabella straightened her body and looked at Oscar with her puppy eyes. "Oscar, can't you forgive me?"

"Buzz off! I suggest the two of you stay out of my sight while I'm still pissed off. Otherwise, there's no guarantee what I might do to you."

Isabella instantly burst into a flood of tears. "Oscar, I really didn't do this on purpose. I had no idea that the yogurt would cause food poisoning. Mrs. Clinton told me this happened to Tony because the food he ate that night reacted badly with the yogurt. Please forgive me! I didn't plan for any of this to happen."

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Oscar's frown deepened upon hearing that.

Just then, Amelia stepped in and stood in between Oscar and Isabella. She looked at Isabella's teary face indifferently and urged, "We can talk about it when Tony has recovered, Ms. Walker. Others might think Oscar is purposely making life difficult for you if you keep crying."

Upon seeing Amelia's emotionless facial expression, raw hatred surged within Isabella. Perhaps she didn't want to embarrass herself in front of Amelia, she quickly wiped the tears off her face. "Ms. Winters, I'd like to apologize to you as well. I didn't know the yogurt that I brought would end up causing a series of unfortunate events. I'm not a cruel person who would cause harm to children. Besides, I didn't know why Tony would even drink something that wasn't his in the first place." What Isabella was trying to imply was that Anthony had snatched the yogurt from the kid and drank it.

Upon her words, Amelia's gaze grew cold. "Ms. Walker, are you trying to say that my son is so ill-mannered that he'd snatched the yogurt from the maid's son?"

A contemptuous grin appeared on Isabella's face. However, before she could say anything in response, Noah pulled her back and stood in front of her.

With a gentle gaze, Noah looked at Amelia and apologized, "I'm so sorry if my sister has offended you, Ms. Winters. That's not what she meant. In fact, she felt very guilty when we were on our way here. She'd even said Tony wouldn't be how he is now if it wasn't for her craving for yogurt. Although we never did anything to the yogurt, it doesn't change the fact that Tony is hospitalized because of it. We're very sorry for what happened. I hope you can find it in yourself to forgive us. Since I've already been with Stephanie for almost two years now, I really don't wish for this to be an issue in our relationship. Will you forgive me?"

Upon seeing how sincere Noah seemed to be, Amelia couldn't bear to speak negatively. He's so different from his sister! Compared to her, he's so much more civilized and polite. He seems like a perfect gentleman.

"Mr. Walker, if everything happened because of the other things Tony ate, then I have no reason to blame you. I'd be grateful if you could apologize to Tony when he wakes up," Amelia said.

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"Please, just call me Noah, Ms. Winters. After all, we'll be a family in the future. Once I'm married to Stephanie, Oscar would be my brother-in-law, and you'd be my sister-in-law." Noah was gentle and polite with his words.

Upon seeing that, Amelia's impression of him had improved. At least he's not as annoying as Isabella.

Right then, Anthony regained his consciousness and complained about his itchy arms.

Amelia rushed toward him and rowed up his sleeves. To her dismay, she saw a red patch on his arm. She then anxiously called out, "Oscar, go get the doctor! There's a red patch on Tony's arm. I'll check his body."

Oscar dashed out of the ward instantly. As Amelia flipped through Anthony's shirt, she saw red spots all over the boy's back.

Tears swirled inside Amelia's eyes as she mumbled to herself, "What's going on?"

Since Anthony was fair-skinned, the red spots appeared even more apparent.

Noah walked up to her and comforted her, "Don't worry. I think he's just having an allergy. Please calm down. Otherwise, you might spook Tony."

Amelia calmed down when she took a glance at Noah.

"Thank you," she replied sincerely.

Soon, the doctor arrived. After checking, the doctor said Anthony was just having an allergy. It only seemed serious because of Anthony's fair skin.

"Doctor, is Tony really all right? I saw red spots on his back as well. Does he need an injection? I can't bear to see him like this." Amelia frowned.

"He'll be fine. I'll prescribe him some medication later. For the next few days of his stay, please watch his diet. It's better to avoid seafood and anything spicy. Oatmeal would be best because it's easier to digest," the doctor advised.

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Amelia nodded profusely.

Anthony's nose wrinkled up when he grumbled, "Doctor, will I become ugly from this? What if I can't find a girlfriend as pretty as my mommy in the future?"

Hearing that, Amelia couldn't help but laugh.

The doctor was amused as well. "Don't worry, little one. You'll grow up to be a handsome man! By then, you can have as many women as you like. However, it's better to be loyal and love one woman truly. Otherwise, you'd end up with no one by your side in the end!"

Anthony didn't understand what the doctor was saying at all.

"Remember to take your medication, little one. I'll have to go and check on the other patients now." Before the doctor left, he couldn't help but praise Anthony, "You're so much braver than the other kids, little one. You're like a superman! So don't cry and make your mom worry, okay?"

Anthony put on a serious expression and said, "I am superman! Don't worry, I won't make my mommy worry about me. I'll recover from this and grow big and tall so that I can protect her."

"Good boy!" With that, the doctor left.

After that, Amelia looked at Anthony with worried eyes. Anthony, being the sensible kid that he was, comforted Amelia, "Mommy, I'm all right. I don't feel the itch anymore."

Hearing that, Amelia felt a warmth in her heart. She patted her son's head and said, "You're such a good boy, Tony. I know you're going to recover from this."

Anthony nodded. "I'll protect you, Mommy. I won't let sadness ever get to you."

In response, Amelia flashed a smile. "You're a good boy, Tony."

Grinning, he replied, "You're a good girl too, Mommy."

Amelia was no longer as worried after seeing how thoughtful Anthony was.

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