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Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 491 - 492

Chapter 491 Career Over Love

Amelia's interaction with Anthony was warm and lovely. As for Oscar, he was watching indulgently from the side. Seeing that, Isabella was overwhelmed with jealousy.

She clenched her fists tightly before calming herself down. "Oscar, there's something my brother and I need to attend to. We shall make a move. We'll visit Tony again some other day."

Oscar threw her a casual glance before giving her a slight nod.

Isabella was furious when she left the hospital with Noah. As soon as she got into the car, she looked at Noah and said mockingly, "Noah, I feel ashamed for you. You're really invested in maintaining a relationship with someone you don't love just to get the Clintons' financial support, aren't you? You're such a disgrace."

Noah cast a glance at her upon hearing that. "Watch your tone, Isabella. You're not a kid anymore. One day, you'll get in trouble over the things you say. I don't care what you do, as long as you don't jeopardize my relationship with Stephanie. Otherwise, I'll come for you. To be frank, I don't see Oscar falling for you anytime soon. Instead of being so shamelessly persistent, why don't you focus on helping me in my relationship with Stephanie? Besides, it's not like you won't reap the benefits afterward."

A chilly glare flashed across Isabella's eyes. "Are you not my brother, Noah? Anybody else's brother would definitely help their sister to find a good husband. So why are you adding insult to my injury instead? I don't even object to your relationship with Stephanie. What right do you have to intervene in my plan to marry Oscar? If I can marry him, don't you think I'd have more say than Stephanie? Oscar doesn't even like Stephanie for the mistakes she has made."

"Hahaha! You? Marrying Oscar? In your dreams! He's not even into you! Otherwise, why have you gotten nothing after throwing yourself at him all this while? I thought you said you could

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make any man attracted to you? Based on what I saw, it seems like you're getting nowhere. I don't give a hoot about your personal relationships. However, I'll get Mom and Dad to send you back to Anglandur if you're stupid enough to anger Oscar."

Isabella clenched her fists tightly. "Noah, it's only a matter of time before Oscar falls for my charm. Since I don't meddle in your personal relationships, please stay out of mine. If you keep testing me, I won't hesitate to ruin all of your plans. If I don't get what I desire, I'll make sure you're doomed as well."

In response, Noah merely cast his sister a glance and kept mum.

Upon arriving at the Walker residence, Carol got up from the sofa abruptly and approached them. "Hey, I was just on the phone with Olivia. She told me that Tony is hospitalized after drinking the yogurt that you guys bought. What's going on? Why on earth would you buy yogurt to drink? Those drinks are for the peasants!"

Noah rubbed his forehead restlessly and said, "Mom, it's all just a misunderstanding. I've already brought Isabella to the hospital to apologize to Oscar. I think that's the end of the matter. So don't worry, Mom."

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Upon hearing that, Carol was even more agitated.

"What do you mean that's the end of it? Judging from Olivia's tone, she was blaming both of you! Besides, she even said she'd like to reconsider your marriage with Stephanie. Don't you see how serious this is?" Carol thundered.

When she brought her children back from overseas, Carol had been trying to get the Walker family back to the glory days at the expense of the Clintons. She had even sacrificed her only son to please Stephanie even though Carol knew she was a spoiled girl. Hence, she wasn't ready to see all her efforts go down the drain.

Noah's expression instantly darkened as he took off his glasses. "Did you hear wrongly, Mom? I was just on the phone with Mrs. Clinton when we were on the way to the hospital. She sounded fine to me then. How did everything change within a couple of hours?"

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Carol heaved a sigh before saying tiredly, "I'll bring the two of you to pay the Clintons a visit. I don't care if you guys didn't do it on purpose. Just apologize to them. Our family can't afford to go up against the Clintons at this moment."

Isabella instantly protested, "Mom, why should I go? This is all Noah's doing. I don't want to take the blame for him!"

Carol rolled her eyes at her daughter. "Isabella, your brother is our family's only hope. It's only natural if you take the fall as long as it helps him. Your words deeply saddened me, you know? I've put in all my efforts on you so that you could help your brother succeed instead of dragging him down."

Isabella was livid by then. "What do you mean by that, Mom? How am I dragging him down? Don't you think I want to get married to a good husband and have kids too? I don't even know anything about any yogurt! Everything happened because Noah listened to Stephanie when she told him to give the yogurt away. However, I've been instructed to apologize to Oscar out of the blue. Why am I taking the fall instead of Stephanie? Am I not a daughter of a rich family as well? I don't get it. Also, I won't admit to anything in front of Mrs. Clinton because I don't want her to dislike me." With that, Isabella stormed up to her room.

"What a spoiled brat!" Carol fumed. "Is that how she talks to me, her mother? She's not even married into the Clintons yet. I bet she's going to forget all about us once she's married."

"Calm down, Mom. Anyway, I think it's better for us to go visit the Clintons tomorrow. Since Mrs. Clinton is still mad, I doubt she'd listen to us." Noah's gaze darkened.

Carol sighed and got Noah to sit on the sofa with her. "Noah, tell me the truth. How's your relationship with Stephanie?"

"Well, she's a little stubborn. However, I'm sure she'll fall for me eventually if I keep letting her have her way. Once she has fallen for me, I'll marry her. By then, I doubt Mrs. Clinton will sit by and watch the Walker family fall. Don't worry, Mom. I'll bring back the glory days so that you won't have to worry about anything in life."

Hearing that, Carol was filled with guilt. "I'm so sorry, Noah. Although I knew how difficult of a girl Stephanie is, I still forced you to be with her. Do you blame me?"

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Noah smiled warmly. "Mom, you're overthinking it. After all, I'm part of the Walker family. I'll reap the benefits too if the Walker family is strong. In my view, I'm a person who prioritizes career over love. Since that's the case, I'd rather marry someone who could bring me the most benefits in my career."

"Are you sure, Noah?" Carol was unconvinced.

"Don't worry about me, Mom. I know what I'm doing. I really don't think love is that important in life." Suddenly, a flicker of malice glinted in his eyes when he said, "My ambition is to be above everyone else in life instead of being a fake goody two shoes like the Clintons. I'm determined to rise above all of them. When I crush them, I'll force them to respect me."

Carol was stunned by her son's strong aura.

After a few seconds, Noah calmed himself down and reverted back to the gentleman he usually was again.

"Mom, did I scare you?"

"No, it's just that I didn't expect you to have such an aggressive side. Indeed, you're much bolder than your dad. If only your dad was a better businessman, we wouldn't be in this position now. Although we have businesses overseas, they're crumbling down as we speak." Carol let out a sigh and continued, "Noah, you'd better keep that a secret. Otherwise, all your efforts on Stephanie would be wasted."

"Don't worry, Mom. I was quite worried we'd get exposed when Oscar was still in love with Isabella. However, I have total control of Stephanie now. She won't be able to escape my grasp," Noah narrowed his eyes and said with a vicious tone.

"Still, it's better to be safe than sorry, Noah."

"I got it, Mom."

The atmosphere turned harmonious again after their conversation.

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Chapter 492 Apology

The next morning, Carol instructed her maid to load the car with gifts before getting into the car with Noah and Isabella.

Noah was driving while Carol and Isabella were seated at the back of the car. Carol then started a conversation with Isabella. "Isabella, please be nice when we're at the Clinton residence. Since Olivia's impression of you isn't too bad, perhaps you could cheer her up with some nice words so that she'd forgive you for what happened to Tony. Anyway, just please watch your temper, okay?"

"Don't worry, Mom. You don't have to nag at me. I know what to do," Isabella answered.

Carol heaved a sigh and appeared weak to appeal to her daughter's good side. "Isabella, I'm sorry for the harsh words I said to you last night. I was just on edge. However, you're going to get married soon, anyway. So why don't you consider helping the Walker family while you're still here?"

Isabella was heartbroken upon hearing that. How could she say that? How could she be so biased? Am I not her daughter?

Despite how she felt, Isabella answered obediently, "You're right, Mom. Once I'm married into the Clintons, I'll definitely help the Walker family. As for Stephanie, she's going to get married to another family, eventually. By then, I'm sure I'd have more say than her. In that case, I do wonder why are you not helping me instead, Mom? Everyone in the upper-class society knows I'm about to get engaged with Oscar. If that doesn't happen in the end, wouldn't the Walker family be embarrassed? Mom, you don't want that to happen, do you? This would ultimately affect Noah's reputation as well. If the Walker family turns out to be the joke of the town, do you think Stephanie would still be willing to marry him?"

Carol immediately gave her an intense stare upon hearing that.

Isabella stared back at her innocently and added, "Mom, it's not that I'm hoping for that to happen. But, why don't you put some effort into me as well? Even if Noah ends up marrying Stephanie, what's the point? The Walker family's fortune would end up being shared among all the members of the family."

Carol sank into deep thoughts.

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Silence then ensued in the car.

Before they knew it, they had driven into the Clinton residence.

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Upon getting out of the car, Isabella held Carol's hand and made their way toward the entrance. As for Noah, he had to carry all the gifts on his own.

Carol felt bad and asked, "Can you manage, Noah? Do you need my help?"

Before Noah could respond, Isabella hastily said, "Mom, let him be the gentleman he's always portrayed himself to be. Mrs. Clinton might even like him more if she sees that. If you help him, Mrs. Clinton might think he's so weak that he has to ask us women to carry for him. Am I right, Noah?"

In response, Noah merely glanced at her. "I can manage, Mom."

Carol kept silent after that.

Upon walking into the house, Olivia and Owen were nowhere to be seen.

Instead, a butler greeted them, "Welcome, Mrs. Walker and family."

"Where's Olivia?" Carol asked nicely.

"Mr. and Mrs. Clinton have gone to the hospital. Apparently, the red spots on Mr. Anthony weren't getting better. They were worried about him and decided to pay him a visit. They did instruct me to let you guys wait for them. They should be back soon," the butler said.

Carol immediately got anxious as well. "Is Tony okay? Perhaps I should go and pay the boy a visit as well. It saddens me to know that he's suffering. After all, it's Noah and Isabella's fault that this is happening."

"It's all right, Mrs. Walker. Mrs. Clinton said you guys should just wait here instead," the butler replied with a domineering tone.

Without a choice, Carol and her kids could only sit on the sofa and wait.

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Just like that, five hours had gone by.

By then, it was already lunchtime. Surprisingly, the butler didn't prepare lunch for the guests.

Instead, he approached them politely. "Mrs. Walker, it's almost twelve. Would you guys like to head back for lunch before coming over again?"

Carol's expression changed instantly. Is this how the Clinton family treats their guests? Olivia didn't even tell me she wouldn't be around. Worse still, the butler didn't even prepare a meal for us! Are they trying to humiliate us?

The more Carol dwelled in her thoughts, the angrier she got. Right at that moment, Noah held her hand and shook his head slightly. Only then did Carol manage to regain her composure. If she were to lose her temper, her efforts over the past two years would've been wasted.

"It's okay. We're not hungry." Carol smiled.

Initially, Carol thought the butler would prepare them some food out of courtesy. However, he said indifferently, "All right. Please wait here then, Mrs. Walker. I'm going out for a while."

With that, the butler left.

The three of them were left alone in the spacious living room.

Isabella's face was filled with annoyance when she grumbled, "He's crossing the line, Mom. When Mrs. Clinton returns, we should report him. How could he treat the guests this way?"

Although Carol was fuming, she knew things were not as simple as they seemed to be. "That's enough, Isabella. Can't you see he did it under Olivia's instructions? Do you think he'd dare to treat us so badly on his own accord? It seems like Olivia really is pissed off at us. Please cheer her up with some nice words later, Isabella."

"Mom, do you think Mrs. Clinton is that petty?" Isabella wasn't convinced.

Carol threw her a glance and chuckled coldly. "Olivia might seem harmless and innocent on the surface. But, don't take her as a simpleton. Not only did she manage to butter up the late

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Mr. and Mrs. Clinton, but she also made Owen fall head over heels for her. Besides, can't you see how much a man as capable as Oscar respects her? She's good at getting what she wants. Naturally, whoever gets on her good side will definitely get to enjoy endless benefits. Besides, she could stop both of you from having a relationship with her kids with just one word if she's provoked."

Upon hearing that, Isabella couldn't help but feel her mother was exaggerating. "You're being dramatic, Mom. You're giving Mrs. Clinton too much credit."

Carol cast her daughter another glance. She's still so immature and gullible. She doesn't know how to look beyond the surface.

"You're still too young and naive, Isabella. You'll finally realize how influential she is once you've married into the Clintons. One thing is for sure, Olivia is the one who has the final say in all of the Clintons' affairs. Although Owen and Oscar are very business-minded, they'd still follow her instructions out of love." Carol pondered for a while before adding, "Isabella, the reason I've asked you to fawn over her is so that you could get married to Oscar sooner. However, it seems like you have yet to capture their hearts. To be honest, I'm quite disappointed in you."

Isabella was speechless upon hearing those words.

After five hours of waiting, Owen and Olivia finally returned.

"Olivia, the butler told me Tony's condition isn't getting better. Is he all right?" Carol rushed over to greet them. "Olivia, I'm sorry for what happened. Noah and Isabella are very remorseful as well. I've brought them here to apologize to you."

In response, Olivia cast an emotionless glance at them. Unlike before, she was cold toward them.

After Owen and Olivia had sat down on the sofa opposite, Olivia said gently, "The butler told me you guys have waited for us for five hours. I'm so sorry for that. It's just that Tony's condition didn't improve at all. Although the doctor said it's not a big deal, Tony has been complaining about the itch. As his grandma, I feel so heartbroken because there's nothing I could do to help. If only he didn't drink the yogurt, such a thing wouldn't have happened."

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Based on what she said, it was obvious that Olivia was holding grudges against the Walkers.

Carol shuddered for a bit when she heard that. However, she continued to act apologetic. "This is all Noah and Isabella's fault. They're not even that young anymore. They should've been more careful. I feel so bad after I heard what happened. That's why I brought them here to apologize formally."

With that, Carol threw a glance at Noah and Isabella. "Go on then, apologize to Olivia and Owen now."

Noah and Isabella abruptly stood up. They walked up to Olivia and bowed respectfully. "Mrs. Clinton. We're so sorry. This is all our fault. We just wanted to have a taste of the yogurt in the first place. However, we've given it to a boy in the residence when we decided not to drink it. We had no idea Tony would end up drinking it. If we knew, we wouldn't have bought it. We're very sorry."

Olivia's expression eased up. "Noah, Isabella, I'm not an unreasonable person. I know you guys didn't mean to hurt Tony. However, he's my grandson. It hurts me to see him suffer. That's why I couldn't help but blame you guys. Please don't blame me for acting this way."

"Mrs. Clinton, it's our fault, regardless. My brother and I won't hold it against you. Honestly, you're like a mother to me, Mrs. Clinton. I would hate myself if you end up not loving me the same way again because of this incident, Mrs. Clinton." Isabella lowered her head apologetically.

Olivia couldn't help but sigh as she looked at her intently.

"I'm very sorry, Mrs. Clinton. I didn't mean for all of this to happen," Isabella added with an obedient tone.

"Sit down, both of you." Olivia pointed at the sofa and added, "Both of you are my nephew and niece, respectively. I won't be too harsh on you guys. However, I think Noah and Stephanie should stay apart from each other for a while. I don't think Stephanie is ready to be a daughter-in-law yet. She's as stubborn as a mule. I need her to better herself in the meantime. Otherwise, she wouldn't be a good daughter-in-law."

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Hearing that, Noah trembled a little. However, he calmed himself down immediately and asked politely, "Are you asking us to break up, Mrs. Clinton?"

"Don't misunderstand me, Noah. I just want the two of you to spend some time apart. Since she's so stuck in her ways, she'll only trouble you."

"I don't mind that, Mrs. Clinton. In fact, I find Stephanie's strong-headedness personality cute. No matter what she does, she'd still be adorable in my eyes."

Olivia's eyes flashed with a hint of anger at that.

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