

## Too Much to Bear, My Love Chapter 549

Olivia stood on the podium and spoke into the microphone. "Everyone, quiet down now. Owen and I would like to introduce someone to all of you."

The whispers and murmurs from the crowd stopped suddenly and lifted their heads to look toward Olivia and Oscar.

Olivia picked up Tony, who was obediently standing next to her, and announced to the crowd. "I think everyone would know who this cute child is, right? Yes, he's my precious grandson, Anthony Clinton. Two years ago, all of you attended his baby shower. After that, my son and daughter-in-law separated due to some misunderstanding. However, now that it is resolved, my daughter-in-law is back with my beloved grandson. I'm overjoyed, so I've put together this special dinner to introduce my grandson to everyone officially."

The people of the upper-class circle looked at each other before quickly returning to normal.

Everyone showered Olivia with praises, and a big smile appeared.

"Everyone, thank you for coming today. Oscar and I are delighted to see all of you here. Please eat and drink to your hearts' content. Whoever goes home happy today is doing us a favor," Olivia said with a smile.

The crowd could not help but applaud.

"All right, everyone, go ahead and enjoy yourselves." As soon as Olivia instructed them, the crowd dispersed to chat among themselves.

Several wealthy women who had a good relationship with Olivia gathered around her and started to compliment Tony. Olivia could not stop smiling. "Hey, all of you should stop praising him. He'll be over the moon."

"Tony has such good looks. We can see that he's a sensible child. Olivia, you're so lucky! Your son is doing well, and with just one look, we know that your grandson

is clever and obedient. He really inherited all the good from your family," one of the women said ambiguously.

After hearing what she said, Olivia could not help but compliment Tony, "He's not as good as what all of you have been saying. But I agree that Tony's a sensible child. If I have a headache and fever, he'll immediately come to me and gently blow on my temples. He'd even kiss me on my cheek to make me feel better. He's good at coaxing me, and even Oscar can't do it as well as he does."

"Just look at you. One minute you're saying he's not that good, and the next, you're showering him with praises. The corners of your mouth are curled so much that it'll soon be touching the sky," one of the ladies responded.

As soon as she said that, everyone burst into laughter.

After exchanging pleasantries with each other, the wealthy women left.

When Carol and Isabella saw that the women had left, they walked toward Olivia.

"Olivia! When you invited Isabella to dinner yesterday, you said that you'll give her an explanation in front of everyone. But you just... Everyone in the upper-class society is still talking about Isabella and Oscar's engagement. Are you trying to embarrass my family with what you did just now?" Carol said in an annoyed tone as she suppressed her anger.

Olivia glanced at Isabella and replied, "You have to see what Isabella did to Tony. She said that Tony is a b\*stard child and accused him of lying. Who would dare to want a daughter-in-law like her? Definitely not me."

"Olivia, how could you take the words of a child seriously? You're well aware of how Isabella has treated you for the past two years. You're indeed an influential family in Tayhaven. But my family's company abroad is not too shabby either. Since you played with my daughter's feelings, I just want to talk. What do you want?" Carol chuckled in anger as she raised her hand to rub her temples.

Before Olivia could answer, Tony grabbed her neck and whined, "Grandma, I'm scared. She's so fierce."

The joy on Olivia's face disappeared, and her expression darkened after hearing what Tony said.

"Mrs. Walker, the party is still going on. If there's anything you want to say, it can wait till it's over," Olivia said coldly.

A look of anger flashed across Carol's eyes. "Olivia, you'd better not go too--"

Before she could finish her sentence, Isabella tugged on Carol's shirt and said, "Mom, let's go there and eat something first. Mrs. Clinton still needs to entertain her guests."

Carol looked at her and took a deep breath before forcing a smile. "Okay then. Olivia, I'm going to grab a bite with Isabella. We'll talk again when the dinner is over."

With that, Carol brought Isabella out of the house and found a secluded spot. The former took her anger out by kicking the stone on the ground and retorted, "The Clintons are obviously bullying us! We are considered an important family in Tayhaven too. It's horrible and excessive. her to fool us again."

Isabella raised her hand and gently patted Carol on her back. "Calm down, Mom. There's nothing for you to get mad about. We're asking them for a favor, so it makes sense that we're being picked on a little."

After hearing what she said, Carol rolled her eyes. "Whose side are you on?"

"Mom, I'm your daughter. Of course I'm on your side."

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"I see that you've put in all your effort for the Clintons. Well, I hope it won't be wasted in the end."

Isabella was rendered speechless, and she fell silent. A hint of gloom flashed across her eyes.

Carol felt anger burning in her. She glanced at her surroundings. After realizing that no one else was around, Carol lowered her voice and said, "I don't think we can keep that child."

Isabella widened her eyes and stared at Carol in disbelief.

"Why are you looking at me like that? I'm doing it for your own good. I reckon you'll never have the chance to marry Oscar with that child around," Carol huffily replied.

Isabella lowered her gaze and did not utter a word. Her silence suggested that she agreed with Carol's idea. "Mom, he's surrounded by bodyguards. It's not easy for us to get him."

"Are you silly? Can't you win his favor? Tony may dislike you at first, but how scheming can a child get? No matter how smart he is, he's just a two-year-old child. Even if he is somewhat quick-witted, he'll never understand the tricks of an adult. As long as you get him to like you, he'll be all over you soon," Carol said in a low voice.

Isabella was not as optimistic as Carol.

The mother and daughter eased their excitement of talking when they heard footsteps approaching. The few wealthy women who went up to them happened to know the Walker family.

For some reason, one of them said, "Mrs. Walker, weren't you saying that your daughter and the son of the Clintons are getting engaged soon? Now that his wife and son are back, your family are merely fillers. What's happening? This engagement isn't your wishful thinking, is it?"

Carol tightened her fists then relaxed them.

Isabella flashed a sweet smile and said, "Mrs. Miller, the day before yesterday, I walked past a mall and saw Mr. Miller shopping with a young girl in her twenties. They seemed very close. Is that a relative of yours?"

After Kerry heard that, a vicious look flashed across her carefully made-up face, and she said, "I have something else to do. Please excuse me."

When Kerry left, everyone else looked awkward.

As soon as they left, Carol said through gritted teeth, "Who does she think she is? Why does she think she has the right to comment about my family's matters?"

"Mom, they're nobodies. When I marry Oscar, they'll need to suck up to us. In the last two years, the Clintons have gotten stronger, leaving many companies of the same period behind. We used to be able to compete with them. However, our business has been going downhill in the past two years. With that, the Clintons have exceeded us by a lot. This is why other people think they're way out of our league. Now that Mrs. Clinton gave a slap to our faces with what she did, it's just normal that the others want to mock us," Isabella said calmly as she narrowed her eyes.

Carol finally calmed down.

It was true that the Walker Group was going downhill every day. They could only rely on the Clintons to tide their company through this mess.

Carol was well aware that they could not offend the Clintons. Otherwise, it would be the end for the Walker family.

Isabella thought for a while and could not help but say what was on her mind, "Mom, does it ever cross your mind that Noah is not fit to be a businessman? Or maybe he does not have the talent to be doing business? Look at Clinton Corporations. Ever since Oscar took over, their profit has increased every year. Whereas for Noah, the Walker Group is losing money annually. He can't even think of something new. Are you and Dad not worried that he'll lose the company?"

Carol raised her hand and slapped Isabella hard until the latter's head snapped to the side.

"Isabella Walker. You're not married to Oscar yet, and you don't know anything. Don't act as if you do. Noah is competent. It's just that the company had suffered too many losses when your grandpa was still around. When he passed away a few years ago, your father was not a businessman either. If it wasn't for Noah, do you think you could live comfortably? Don't be a heartless person." With that, Carol turned and left a dumbfounded Isabella standing alone with a hand on her face.

However, Oscar had heard about what happened between mother and daughter. After all, they were at the Clinton residence, and there were bodyguards at every