

Standing before Love Chapter 11

Myra stopped her writing, but she did not raise her head. “You don’t have to return with me. I will explain to Mom when I arrive home.”

“What are you going to explain to her?” Sean’s expression was dark as he narrowed his eyes. “Myra, you are not mad, are you? I never pegged you as the petty type.”

Petty? Myra closed her eyes. What should I do to avoid being petty, then? “My husband is going to purchase an outfit for his lover before taking me home. Sean, don’t you think that you’re being cruel?”

As she knew that she would not be able to concentrate on the design, she put her pen down before she raised her eyes to look at the incredibly handsome man. Sean was indeed good-looking—he was blessed with a high nose bridge and thin lips. When he gazed at a woman gently, it felt like he was about to procure the whole world for her. How could any woman not fall in love with a man like him?

“Director Chase, if you have nothing else to talk about, please take your leave. I can’t attend to you as I still have other matters to deal with.” Myra calmly asked him to leave.

Upon hearing that, Sean’s expression darkened extremely. He appraised her with a cold gaze before he snorted. “Do as you please!” he said before he left.

Looking at his disappearing back view, Myra took a deep breath to ease the suffocating feeling that she felt in her heart. Her phone suddenly rang at that moment. She took a glance at the screen and her expression turned cold as she immediately rejected the call. She placed her phone on the desk before she looked at the design draft in front of her while her eyes slowly lost its focus.

When it was time to leave the office, the beautiful Elsie packed her stuff and left while Myra looked at her leaving back with cold eyes. She continued to work overtime in the office to refine the drafts.

She had looked into Tony’s background, which included his past projects in real estate, in an attempt to dig out some useful information—for instance, his preferred architectural style—so that she could incorporate those elements into her design.

In the process, she happened to stumble across a short video about him, which was actually filmed this morning. He wore a black immaculate suit that accentuated his tall, slender figure while his long legs were crossed in a casual manner and his handsome face was impassive. The viewers were easily able to grasp his unique aura through the video.

The earlier part of the video was all about Tony's career development. Toward the final part, the host wore a playful smile as she asked, "Director Hart, the last question is a personal one. Of course, I am not the only curious one. I think all the single females in front of their screens are just as inquisitive about it. Here is the question—Director Hart, do you have someone whom you like now?"

The moment she asked the question, the scene instantly fell silent since nobody expected the host to ask such a question.

Everyone initially thought that he would not answer such a lame question, but Tony unexpectedly replied, "Not now."

The host could not make head or tail of his reply and she fell into a fleeting daze. However, she immediately made sense of his words and pressed on with excitement, "In other words, Director Hart, you have a person whom you have liked for a long time. Are you currently in a relationship with the said person? As far as I know, you are still single. Does this mean that you have a secret crush on this person?"

Tony narrowed his eyes and he did not answer the question, even though the answer to the question was rather obvious to everyone.

Just when the host intended to ask further, an advertisement was forcibly inserted into the video, which concluded the short interview.

Myra switched off the video. She was a little shocked as she did not expect that a man like Tony would have a crush on a woman. I wonder what kind of woman is a good match to a man like him. Nevertheless, she soon set aside the matter and continued to work on the draft.

Just then, her phone rang. She took a glance at the screen and after feeling annoyed, she immediately added the number to the blacklist. After a while, her phone rang again. However, she felt relieved this time and picked up the call.

“Myra!” Estelle’s slightly excited voice was heard from the other end of the line.