

Standing before Love Chapter 14

He was stunned to see that. At that moment, Tony had already risen to his full height and took the black suit that was placed aside before he walked out of the room.

As Myra left Zion Club, she wondered whether the fever medicine she took was effective since her head still felt unwell. Hence, she walked to the reception area and sat there to rest.

She touched her forehead that was burning hot. When she thought about resting a while more before she left, a group of people walked into the club as a man wearing a gray suit led them. His well-trimmed sideburns made him seem cold. On top of that, his handsome yet impassive face was one that she knew well.

I never expected that Sean would also come with his childhood friends to Zion Club as well.

Each of them were obviously regulars of Zion Club and had a sexy woman in their embrace respectively, but the one whom Sean was hugging was slightly more shy. She wore a white dress and her makeup was just right. When she cuddled in his embrace, she looked docile and weak.

Myra was caught off-guard by what she saw and she immediately stood up, but before she could turn, someone in Sean's group noticed her and spoke something to him.

Then, Sean's face immediately darkened. After releasing the woman in his embrace, he walked over to Myra with a displeased expression on his face.

At that moment, Myra took her purse from the couch and she planned to walk out of the club from the other exit. However, someone held her wrist from behind.

"What the hell are you doing here?"

Sean had already arrived behind her. .

He spoke in a cold voice, but she only felt the pain in her hands from his grip.

She turned to face him indifferently and glanced sideways at the woman dressed in white, who was looking at them morosely. She's making me look like I'm the mistress here! She smiled self-mockingly. "My reason for being here is the same as yours."

Sean's expression immediately changed as his gaze became much sharper. "You said that you have something up tonight—and that is to mess around in Zion?" Mess around?

Myra smiled, but there was warm moisture in her eyes. "Why? Are you the only one allowed to have fun with other women here? And I can't do that as well? Sean Chase, why do you have the right to fool around with a different woman everyday, yet I'm expected to stay loyal in our marriage? Have you ever thought about my feelings when you are with other women?"

Perhaps Estelle's words that night had caused Myra to be sensitive—she could no longer control her emotions. As soon as she remembered the way Sean looked at her with hatred even after she had quietly waited for him to return for two years, she could not endure it anymore.

However, he merely thought that she was jealous of the woman in his embrace earlier, so he unknowingly softened his expression, though his voice was still stiff. "That woman... She is just an act. I don't even know her."

"Whatever..."

Together with the headache and dizziness that she had, Myra felt disappointed in that instant and shook Sean's hands away harshly.

As a surge of dizziness overcame her, she almost lost her balance. However, he caught her just in time and he frowned when he saw her flushed face. "You're having a fever? I'll send you back."

"Don't bother!"

Sean's face darkened. "Myra, don't push my limits!"

Myra shook his hands away once again, but with tears and laughter this time. "I'm such an unreasonable woman! Why don't you console your other woman? I bet she's been sullenly waiting for you for such a long time."

It was perhaps because of the despair in her eyes that influenced Sean. His breathing quickened as he wanted to help her to her feet again, but her phone rang at that moment.

Myra stopped looking at him and she took out her phone. She answered the call without even a glance at the caller. "Hello. Who's this?"

There was a sob in her voice, but she masked it well with her tone. After taking her purse, she exited Zion Club, much to Sean's silence.

"Miss Stark, I'm Director Hart's secretary, Leo. We've met before."

On the other end of the phone, a spine ran down Leo's spine as he feigned anxiousness while speaking to Myra through the phone in front of his director.

"Leo, is there anything I can help you with?" She quickly recollected her emotions and asked in a low voice.

In the night breeze, she walked to her car in the parking lot with a heavy feeling in her head, but her body felt like it weighed feathers. When she suddenly received his call, she thought it was related to the Sunny Bay Project.