

Standing before Love Chapter 21

Seeing the vegetables in her plate, Myra was speechless and she felt stumped. He was the one who asked me to stay because he has some comments on the design draft. Nevertheless, she knew very well that she could not afford to offend the important customer in front of her.

It was a rather quiet breakfast but she felt that something was off. Sitting right opposite to her was Tony, who ate his food as if he was at a fine dining restaurant even though it was a perfectly average breakfast at home.

Myra could not help recalling the interview last morning. A man like him is the best among those who are already top of the class.

After the breakfast, when Myra saw that Tony was wiping his mouth elegantly, she planned to continue their conversation on the Sunny Bay Project. However, he got up and walked upstairs after leaving a sentence. "I'll send you home later and we can discuss it on the road."

Myra was stunned upon hearing that. She planned to reject his offer and told him that she would just hail a cab instead, but he had already entered his room. A peculiar feeling rose within her once more.

After Tony changed into a suit, both of them met a middle-age man when they were taking the elevator to the basement parking lot.

The middle-age man, who was also in a suit, secretly eyed Myra a few times. Finally, he could not help but ask Tony, "Young man, this is your current girlfriend?"

Obviously, he had also seen the video and misunderstood Myra, who was already feeling rather awkward when he appraised her. Upon hearing his question, she blushed immediately.

However, just as she was about to explain, Tony lifted his head to look at the man indifferently. "Mr. Renaud, you're going to the office so early in the morning?"

The middle-age man chuckled and replied after shooting another glance at Myra, "I'm sure you know that Philip went away to study medicine, so there's no one in the family to take over the business. I'm not as lucky as your father,

who could retire early and travel the world.” Both men smiled knowingly at each other, but Myra felt slightly frustrated.

After they got into the car, they were soon caught up in the traffic. The traffic was quite heavy in Bradford City. Sitting right next to Tony, Myra felt that something was off this whole time. Seeing that he did not speak, she could not help turning her head around to look at the man with a perfect side profile next to her. “Just now, you should have explained that I’m not your…” She looked slightly embarrassed when she reached this point. The way he spoke just now could easily misguide others to think that she was his girlfriend.

Through the corner of Tony’s eyes, he saw her anxious look and smiled. Then, he asked flatly, “Have you looked into my preferences?”

Obviously, he’s trying to change the topic. Myra felt slightly torn. Seeing that he was about to talk about the topic she was interested in, she nodded exasperatedly. “I’ve already looked into it but mostly it’s based on some official information and some personal observations. For example, some official sites claim that you like modern classicism, but your house is decorated in a modernist style with a minimalistic and elegant touch.” After a pause, she turned to look at Tony, who was driving. “I wonder what your opinions are about the building style of the Sunny Bay Project.”

It’s not just the interior design, but the building style is the main highlight of the Sunny Bay Project!

Only half of Tony’s face was visible to Myra. Sunshine shone through the window on the other half of his face, bathing him in a layer of pale golden rays. It made him look less cold and more gentle-looking.

“Even though Sunny Bay is a high-end region, it’s just an apartment site.” He spoke in a low voice that sounded melodious in the morning. “Modern classicism is suitable for the design of the entire apartment outline but it’s not suitable for the interior.”

Myra froze as a glint shone in her eyes. “Director Hart, I’ll definitely try my best to produce a good design plan!” As Myra was overcome by her sudden excitement, she could not help herself from giving Tony a promise. Her eyes narrowed slightly because of her smile, with an evident excitement in them. Gone was her silent and dour look from moments ago. Because of this smile on her face, she looked much more cheerful.

Tony looked directly at her small face that was lit up with a smile. Such a small thing is enough to make her so happy? He leaned his body into the seat as he suddenly shot a meaningful look at her. "Did you find out about my preferences just for the sake of the design plan?"

The lines in his side-profile were so exquisite that he looked almost perfect. His long, narrow eyes that usually looked cold were arched slightly, making him look warm and gentle. Truth was, the arc of his slight smile made him look very gentle.

At that moment, Myra froze slightly and her heart skipped a beat. She quickly avoided his gaze as she replied, "Everything is to produce an apartment design that satisfies you, Director Hart. This is a very important matter to the Chase Group and I."

From the corner of his eyes, Tony saw Myra gazing outside the window uncomfortably, which in return made him smile slightly. As if he had not heard her serious reply, he asked, "Have you seen my interview video yesterday morning?"

Myra's excitement slowly turned into anxiety and nervousness as she did not understand what he meant by this. Is he talking about his business in the first half or is he talking about the later parts?

"What do you think about my replies yesterday?"

As if his words were not enough, he pressed the brakes in front of the red lights. Then, he turned around and casually added another question. The man in front of her was already quite handsome but his suit that fitted him perfectly reduced his edge slightly. Time and experience had built up his attractiveness, making him seem knowledgeable amidst his lazy demeanour.

When Myra saw his profound and dark gaze looking at her, sweat broke out in her palms. Everything that happened up to this point had already made her feel that something was off. Please don't let it be what I suspected. She clenched her fists but she only revealed a blank look even though she had thought through everything a few times. "Uh... What interview?"

Tony's eyes became sharper as he seemed to appraise her. However, he smiled slightly after a while. "Forget that I asked this." As the light turned green, he released the brakes.

Meanwhile, Myra heaved a quiet sigh at an angle that Tony could not see.

As the car started moving, upon seeing that Tony seemed to be in a good mood this morning, Myra grabbed her bag and asked tentatively after some hesitation, "Director Hart, would you be able to provide me Young Master Shawn's phone number?"

The car suddenly came to a stop. Myra was brought forward by inertia before she slammed back into the seat again, the slight bump making her head dizzy. When she lifted her head, she saw another red light in front of her.

Upon hearing her question, Tony narrowed his eyes dangerously and turned around to ask her indifferently, "What for?"

Seeing that he changed into his usual indifferent self, Myra cursed Estelle inwardly before shaking her head. "It's fine. If it's not convenient, forget it." Well, I've at least tried.

"13xxxxxxxx." Tony turned his head around and rattled off her a series of numbers.

Fortunately, Myra had a good memory. After hearing his reply, she froze before quickly entering the number into her phone. Seeing her anxious look, Tony felt that his mood took a turn for the worse.

Sitting next to him, Myra felt pressure from him again. When they reached the destination, she quickly got out of the car. When Tony saw her leaving as though she was trying to escape from him, and after remembering the name that she murmured in his embrace last night, he pressed his lips into a tight line.