

Standing before Love Chapter 222

“Kiddo, I’m just worried that my choice doesn’t suit your taste.” Seeing that Myra deliberately kept a distance from her, Rachel flashed a warm smile and walked to Myra strenuously. “Perhaps you might return here more often in the future. Of course, it would be best if you stay here altogether. No matter what, I just want to make your stay comfortable.”

With that, Rachel walked over to Myra, but the latter immediately became vigilant as she retreated down the staircase. “Since you’re tired, Rachel, you don’t have to walk down the stairs. I’ll come up.”

Even though Myra said so, she had no intention of really walking upstairs. On the contrary, she descended a few steps. Sweat formed in her palms, and she had a serious and grim expression on her face as she prepared herself to defend any moves they might make.

Seeing that Myra was retreating, Rachel knew that if she missed this opportunity, she would not have another in the future.

Thinking of the 5% of shares and the fact that Tony was in Cameron’s study, Rachel’s expression immediately became ferocious.

After Myra returned, they did not get anything from her and instead, they lost 5% of their shares. Truth was, the mother-daughter duo had reached their tolerance limit.

Apart from that, I can’t help thinking about that b*tch’s mother everytime I see Myra’s face....

Rachel looked at Kris meaningfully before she pounced at Myra and let out a desperate wail, “Oh—Myra, no!”

“Sis, how could you push Mom?” After returning to her senses, Kris also let out a loud scream; it was so loud that even those outside the mansion could probably hear her.

Myra’s expression changed immediately.

Even though everything happened quickly, she knew what both of them were up to. Rachel was even running, not giving a care about the baby in her belly. At this moment, Myra did not care if she might sprain her ankle anymore and

she almost ran as she jumped down the stairs. As soon as she landed, she immediately felt pain shooting through her ankles. Luckily, she was quite far away from the both of them on the staircase at this moment.

Rachel, who initially wanted to pounce at Myra, suddenly widened her eyes. She wanted to let out a loud scream but a force overcame her and pressed her onto the ground.

“Ah!”

“Oh no!”

As soon as the men in the study heard the commotion, their expressions changed immediately and they quickly rushed out of the room.

Opening the door to the study, they saw a dramatic moment playing out right in front of their very eyes.

On that day, Rachel had no plans to sacrifice her baby in vain, so she insisted that Kris catch her safely.

When she pounced at Myra just now, Kris immediately reacted and walked upstairs. However, since the latter had changed into a long dress after Tony arrived, she stepped on the hem of the dress when she was walking up the stairs. Letting out a loud scream, she fell on top of Rachel and coincidentally pressed on her mother’s belly.

After Rachel realized that Kris had fallen on top of her, her face immediately turned ghastly pale and lost all its color. Based on her current health condition, she could not take even a normal fall, let alone being pressed down by Kris at the moment.

When Rachel fell, her back landed hard on the staircase and her head also knocked onto something, making her quite dizzy. That being said, the most important thing was her unborn child.

Rachel’s expression changed immediately but she did not have the energy to push Kris away.

In a weak voice, she whispered, “G-Get up...”

The pain in her belly almost made her mind turn blank.

She did not even have enough time to react to what was happening.

Just now, I was about to frame Myra successfully but why is my own daughter on top of me, and not Myra instead?

Looking at Myra's frozen expression at the bottom of the staircase, Rachel almost fainted from the pain she felt.

Kris was also terrified by the change in events, so she wanted to get up hastily. However, because her dress was too long, she tripped again and fell on top of Rachel once more.

Upon hearing Rachel's grunt, Kris was terrified.

"M-Mom, are you alright?"

"Get up! Don't you see that you are pressing on the baby?"

A huge force flung her away from Rachel and Cameron glared at his youngest daughter, his face pale. At that moment, he was feeling murderous.

Truth was, he was overjoyed to be expecting a son at such an old age and he wanted his son to inherit his business.

However...

Everything's going to be fine! Nothing will go wrong!

Cameron immediately picked Rachel up and was about to run outside, but Kris held onto his arm. "Dad, it's all Myra's fault! It's all her doing! Dad, she's the one who pushed mom just now! She wants to harm Mom again! Last time, she was the one who pushed her as well, Dad. Have you forgotten about that?"

Seeing that the opportunity was about to slip away, Kris gave it one more shot. The frantic expression in her eyes slowly disappeared and it was replaced by hatred as she glared at Myra, who was standing downstairs.

This baby is not going to make it this time. Since we can't keep it any longer, we have to use it well.

"Scram!" After hearing Kris' words, Cameron's face was filled with wrath. At this moment, he only cared about the baby in Rachel's belly, not the person

who was responsible for this. After all, he would definitely look into this later. Hence, Kris' actions were incredibly foolish. He suddenly stretched out his leg to give her a kick and a vein pulsed on his forehead. "Get the car ready right now! If something happens to your brother, Kris, don't blame me for disinheriting you!"

With that, he ran outside with Rachel in his arms.

Initially, Myra was about to remind him that she could already see the blood stains on Rachel's trousers. However, seeing his expression right now, she did not say anything.

After all, she had not forgotten that both Kris and Rachel were about to frame her just now, but she did not expect that things would take such a huge turn in a matter of seconds.

As Kris wanted to seduce Tony, she deliberately changed into a long dress that reached her ankles. However, she did not expect that it would in turn harm her mother and brother.

Thinking about the blood on Rachel's lower body, Myra pursed her lips.

Does this mean that Rachel is really pregnant and it was not a lie?

Luckily I jumped down the staircase without a second thought. If they managed to frame me, this would only be worse than the last time!

Myra wanted to stand up but as soon as she moved, she felt an immense pain in her ankles.

The very next moment, a familiar smell surrounded her and she was wrapped into a warm embrace.

"Tony..." Myra mumbled in a low voice. When she lifted her head, she met his furious eyes and she quickly smiled. "I jumped down the stairs because of the emergency just now. I was worried that they would put the blame on me. Sure enough, that was exactly what they had planned."

She recalled the way Rachel pounced at her just now. If they really managed to frame me...

After remembering what happened the last time, Myra clenched her fists tightly.

With a dark expression on his face, Tony glanced at her ankle and pursed his lips. "Don't be so reckless next time."

"I'm not being reckless, alright?" Myra quickly retaliated. However, after seeing his grim expression, she immediately murmured gently, "My ankles hurt so much..." She frowned. Sure enough, her gentle voice soothed Tony's emotions. He looked slightly better but he was still not too happy about it. After shooting a cold glance at Kris, who just walked down the stairs, he picked Myra up in his arms and walked outside.

"Stop right there!" Kris roared, her facial features distorted.

Her fists, that were on both sides of her body, were clenched so tightly that her fingernails dug deep into her palms. The intimacy between Myra and Tony made her heart flutter in hatred. Pointing at Myra, she said loudly, "Myra, you evil woman! You already tried to hurt my mom last time, yet you decided to try it again! You just don't want us to live a good life, do you? Let me tell you this—I will never let this matter go!"

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"What do you mean by 'again'?" When Myra, who was being held in Tony's embrace, heard Kris' accusation, her face immediately turned colder. "You and Rachel were the ones who ganged up on me and wanted to push the blame on me! This is not your first time doing this, after all. But this time around, everyone else clearly saw that you were the one who landed on your mother. How could you blame me for this? Do you really think that I'm someone you can trample on, Kris?"

"Nonsense!" Kris' eyes became red. "You're the one who is responsible for this! If you didn't push me, how could I have landed on Mom? You are such an evil woman! It's all your fault and I bet Dad will never let you off the hook!"

With that, Kris shifted her gaze to Tony, who was holding Myra. Tears welled up in her eyes and streamed down her face immediately. "Tony, I was just planning to serve you coffee just now, yet Myra is so angry at me that she pushed me to hurt my mom and little brother. I believe that you have seen her true character today. Perhaps you didn't know that she chased Lyla away just to be with Sean back then and she even harmed Lyla's baby! On top of that,

she was also responsible for my mom's miscarriage back then! If she didn't push her deliberately, she would not have undergone a miscarriage that would make her unable to conceive a child later on. Finally, when my mom managed to get pregnant after so many years, Myra still didn't want to let my mom go! Don't be fooled by her!" Kris sobbed.

Upon hearing this, Myra was so furious that she almost laughed out loud.

About the incident involving Lyla back then, Myra did not chase Lyla away and she had never injured the latter's baby.

Apart from that, when Rachel was pregnant before, she herself was the one who led everyone to think that she suffered a miscarriage because Myra pushed her down the stairs.

Myra clenched her fists tightly and she suddenly felt that she was being hugged tighter. The warmth from Tony slowly reached her body.

There was no change in Tony's expression as he continued to look at the deranged woman in front of him coldly. In an indifferent tone, he commented, "Miss Kris, if you really care about your mother, you wouldn't ignore her injuries and accuse another innocent person so quickly. Is it because you're sure that the baby won't make it now, or did you know from the very beginning that it wouldn't be able to make it?" With a thoughtful expression on his face, Tony's eyes narrowed.

Kris' expression changed immediately and she looked at him angrily. "What are you implying? That I'm wrong for calling Myra out here? Dad will send Mom to the hospital but I definitely won't forgive the person who harmed her!"

"Do you have any evidence then, Miss Kris?" Tony's eyes became colder.

"I'm the evidence! If Myra didn't push me just now, I wouldn't have landed on Mom and I—"

"If I remember correctly, you told your father that Myra pushed your mother just now. After he left, why did the story change to Myra pushing you? This means that in such a short time, she pushed you and your mother before she jumped down the stairs. Do you think she has enough time to accomplish all of this?"

Tony's expression held traces of mockery and indifference as he stared at Kris.

Kris' body suddenly gave a jolt. Clenching her fists tightly, she rebuked, "I meant that Myra pushed me, which made me fall onto my mom. This is equivalent to her pushing my mom! No matter what, she just can't stand seeing us having a good life and she wants to injure my mom's baby, as well as my mom!"

Myra merely looked coldly at Kris, who was trying to change the topic.

Kris was also quite a fool who could not hide the expression on her face. When Tony deliberately questioned that they were not planning to keep the baby from the very beginning, she immediately blanched.

This made Myra think more into this incident.

Since Rachel is already pregnant with a boy, she definitely has an advantage here, seeing how much Cameron wants a male descendant to inherit his business. Rachel could obviously use this to her advantage to control the Stark Family, and it will bring a lot of advantages to her. She's already in her forties, so why did she arrange for a miscarriage to slander me, seeing that it will put her in a dangerous situation?

Unless it's really like what Tony has just mentioned—they could not keep the baby from the very beginning!

This means that... even though Rachel is pregnant, she knew that the baby would not make it. So, she invited me to the Stark Residence and tried to mend the relationship with me so that she could frame me?

Myra's gaze turned even colder. She suddenly lifted her head to look at Tony's narrowed eyes. "Tony, I remembered the closest hospital here is the City Three Hospital and I believe their gynaecology department is quite well-known."

"Yes. Philip has a few friends working there. If you would like to help Mrs. Stark, I can contact them for you."

It was only when Tony looked at Myra that he seemed slightly warmer. However, when he mentioned 'Mrs. Stark' just now, Kris had a feeling that his real intention was not to help Rachel.

“What do you want?” Kris panicked immediately.

In their plans for today, they did not arrange for Rachel to actually suffer a miscarriage, so they did not plan for her to visit the hospital.

Mom can't afford to go to the hospital, much less be treated by other gynaecologists!

Just like what Tony suspected, Rachel was bound to lose her baby from the beginning. If Dad knows about this...

After all, they had already secretly arranged for Rachel's gynaecologist to be well prepared to come over to the Stark Residence at any time, because Rachel only trusted her.

But everything is in a mess now...

Kris' expression changed immediately and she ignored both of them. Without a second thought, she ran outside.

Seeing her flustered figure, Tony narrowed his eyes slightly as he carried Myra and walked outside.

Kris got into Cameron's car so that she could take care of Rachel, while Tony brought Myra to his car immediately.

Both cars quickly drove to the nearest hospital from the Stark Residence.

Just as Myra expected, Cameron immediately drove to the nearest hospital—the City Three Hospital.

While they were on their way there, they had already contacted the hospital. Both cars arrived at the hospital at the same time and instantly, a group of doctors and nurses rushed over.

However, Kris did not follow the stretcher.

When she was in the car just now, she wanted Cameron to send Rachel to the hospital her mother had frequented for her regular checkups, but he merely shot her a cold stare.

Cameron's stare was cold and sharp, as if he could see through their act. Kris did not dare to utter another word at that moment and focused on taking care of Rachel, who had already passed out due to the pain.

Now, she was calling the other doctor frantically on the phone.

"Doctor Owen, where are you? Quick—come to City Three Hospital now! If you are not here, both my mom and I are doomed!"

After hearing the reply from the other end of the line, Kris flared up immediately. "Don't forget about all the benefits we have given you, Doctor Owen. If you would like to back down now, you'll have to bear the consequences of this when the matter comes to light. When that time comes, I bet you can't stay on at the hospital anymore! Not just that hospital, you won't even be able to get a job in Bradford City! I shall give you five more minutes. If you don't come over soon, don't blame me for actually doing so!"

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With that, Kris was so furious that she wanted to throw her phone onto the ground, but she managed to suppress that impulse.

When they got out of the car later, Tony held Myra into the hospital to treat her ankle without even sparing a second glance at Kris.

It's just an ankle injury but they are making a mountain out of a molehill!

After remembering Rachel's current situation, Kris had a dark look in her eyes.

Holding Myra in his arms, Tony brought her to the medical office immediately.

The doctor treated her injury in no time and reminded her not to perform any vigorous sports for the time being.

Initially, Tony wanted to leave the hospital with Myra immediately.

Based on what they had just come to know, Rachel would definitely not be able to keep the baby anymore, but this was none of their concern at this point. However, Myra grabbed Tony's arm and asked him to accompany her to wait outside the operation theatre.

Cameron did not look good at all; he looked as if he had been holding back his fury, yet he looked extremely sad at the same time.

Myra had no sympathy toward him, though. After all, this was the man who hurt her mother back then. In fact, Myra wished for him to suffer even more pain!

A few doctors were discussing among themselves and walked to them with solemn expressions on their faces. Once they reached the three of them, one of the doctors even greeted Tony. "Hello, Young Master Tony."

Tony merely nodded at the doctor, who then followed the rest of the doctors into the operation theatre.

After a while, a nurse came out of said operation theatre to pass a document to Cameron, asking him to sign.

Just as he was signing, a flurry of footsteps echoed from the end of the corridor.

They looked toward the source of the sound, only to see Kris running toward them with a woman in tow.

When they got closer, Kris grabbed the nurse who stood in front of Cameron to ask for his signature on the document. "Nurse, this lady is a professional gynaecologist from City Five Hospital and she is my mom's main doctor. She's familiar with her condition, so can you let her into the operation room to help out?" Kris asked quickly while she panted.

At that point, Cameron happened to finish signing the document and upon hearing that, his face darkened immediately. Then, he suddenly slapped Kris hard.. He had a grim look on his face that made him look dangerous and solemn, as if a thunderstorm was about to appear in the very next second.

"Scram! If you cause any more trouble for me, you'd better pack your things and get out of the Stark Residence at this instant!"

Kris glanced at her father incredulously after she was slapped. "Dad, I'm just worried that they might cause harm to Mom. I bet someone from that group of doctors is following Myra's orders. If Myra wants to hurt her, she—"

“Miss, I hope you think twice before making such wild claims. All the doctors and nurses in the operation theatre right now are trying their best to save your mother and her baby. I’m sure they will not be pleased to hear you accusing them without any evidence.”

When the nurse who was grabbed by Kris heard the latter say that, she had a dark look on her face.

She took the document that Cameron had just signed and snorted coldly. “What do you think a hospital is? A place for you to simply add anyone into the operation theatre?”

Kris’ expression changed but just as she was about to say something else, Cameron slapped her again.

“You rascal! After I find out about what’s going on, don’t even think about staying in the Stark Residence anymore!”

Cameron’s face was a purplish red; he was obviously furious after hearing Kris’ words just now.

Kris still wanted to say something but another nurse, who was pushing a trolley into the operation theatre, glared at her. “Stop fighting here. Don’t you know that the hospital is a quiet place?”

Upon hearing that, Kris’s words were stuck in her throat and her face turned slightly purplish as she was unable to voice them out.

Throughout the entire exchange, Myra had a small mocking smile on her face.

Seems like what Tony predicted just now is true.

Because Rachel’s pregnancy would definitely not make it until the end, Kris quickly found the doctor whom they trusted. However, a hospital was not a place that anyone could mess around with. Regardless if the doctor was actually a real doctor, at such critical times, no one would believe a doctor who appeared out of nowhere. After all, this would put the hospital at risk.

When Kris saw the mocking smile on Myra’s face, she felt as though she was about to lose it.

It’s all Myra’s fault!

If it weren't for her, we wouldn't be in this predicament!

Kris wanted to walk to Myra but Cameron was a step ahead of her. However, he was walking to the doctor, whom she had just brought over, a cold expression in his eyes. With years of experience in doing business, he stared at the doctor fixedly as he lowered his voice. "You are the doctor who has been doing checkups on Rachel?"

Doctor Owen already lost her cool after facing such a situation.

She was indeed the doctor who did checkups on Rachel. However, it was obvious that even though Rachel was pregnant, the baby simply could not make it. She had already told Rachel about it but the latter asked her to keep this a secret no matter what, so she gave in and announced that the baby was perfectly healthy.

Initially, Doctor Owen did not dare to do this but Rachel half-threatened and bribed her, so the former eventually obliged.

In the morning, when Doctor Owen got a call from Rachel to ask her to be prepared to go to the Stark Residence, she had a bad feeling about this and she sensed a danger ahead. After that, when Kris called her up and asked her to go to City Three Hospital immediately, she realized that something had gone wrong.

After the series of incidents popping up, she clearly knew that she could not hide Rachel's condition anymore.

At that time, however, she did not know that Rachel wanted to use this opportunity to slander someone else. Biting her lip, Doctor Owen replied to Cameron after hearing his question, "Yes, Mr. Stark."

Cameron's temples were throbbing but he suddenly smiled. However, no one saw any joy in his eyes as he asked lightly, "Tell me—how has Rachel's pregnancy been before this?"

"Dad!" Kris yelled loudly, interrupting the conversation between Doctor Owen and Cameron.

She wanted to bring Doctor Owen into the operation theatre just now but since it could not be done, she had no plans for Doctor Owen to stay here and have a conversation with Cameron. Hence, she turned around to look at the doctor.

“Doctor Owen, didn’t you say that you have a surgery later? You can leave now; my dad and I will be here.”

“Didn’t you ask for Doctor Owen to help out in the operating theatre just now? Since that is the case, I bet her surgery has also been pushed back,” Myra commented indifferently.

Tony squeezed her hands as he chimed in, “As the pregnant mother’s gynaecologist, it’s better for you to stay here anyway.”

Kris shot them a murderous glare.

A flicker of emotion swept past Cameron’s eyes at this moment. Seeing that the situation was quickly going south, Kris wanted to talk to Cameron but he interrupted her and looked at Doctor Owen quietly, who was quite nervous at this point. “You haven’t told me about the usual condition of the fetus, Doctor Owen.”

Cameron deliberately lowered his voice to create an intimidating vibe, sending chills down one’s spine involuntarily.

Meanwhile, Doctor Owen felt as though ants were gnawing at her heart.

I’m just so unlucky to have met this mother-daughter duo. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have to worry about this every single day. I’ve heard of Cameron Stark, who’s famous for being cold and ruthless when he does business. If he takes revenge on me secretly...

“Mr. Stark, I’m very sorry to tell you that Mrs. Stark’s baby wasn’t meant to survive from the very beginning.”

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At this moment, an eerie silence fell on the long corridor outside the operation room. Doctor Owen’s head was so low that it seemed like she wanted to bury herself in the ground. She clenched her fists, not daring to look at Cameron as she spoke. “Mrs. Stark threatened me to keep this a secret. Actually, this can’t stay a secret for too long but I thought she was agitated by this news, so she refused to accept it. I have no idea that she would suddenly suffer a miscarriage. I’m so sorry about this, Mr. Stark.”

After all, she’s not young anymore. I bet she really wanted a son.

Doctor Owen clenched her fists so tightly that her fingernails dug into her palms.

“No—you liar! Did Myra bribe you? Why would you slander my mom? You’re a liar!” Kris wanted to charge toward Doctor Owen but the door of the operation theatre opened with a loud bang. A nurse came out angrily and scolded them in a low voice, “What is wrong with you guys? Do you still want the patient to stay safe?”

Cameron’s expression changed immediately. With a grim expression on his face, he dragged Kris away from there.

Kris stumbled after him. At this moment, there was a panicked look on her face.

“Dad... Dad, please don’t do this.” Her arms were being grabbed by him so tightly that it hurt, but she did not dare to complain about it. Seeing that they had reached the emergency staircase, she wanted to say something but Cameron punched her in the face. Her nose that just underwent a plastic surgery became crooked, but she had no time to care about it anymore. “Dad, don’t listen to them. You have to believe me and Mom! Myra harmed Mom and the baby, and she still doesn’t want to let us go. Plus, she even found a doctor to frame us. Dad, you have to stand up for us—”

“Stand up for you?” Cameron had a murderous intent toward Kris at this moment.

The strength in his body was barely holding him up and preventing him from fainting at the moment. Seeing the panic on Kris face, his hands that hung at the sides of his body were now clenched tightly.

When I opened the door of the study just now, I clearly saw the dumb woman Kris tripping over her long dress and landing on Rachel’s belly.

Before that, both Tony and him overheard the mother-daughter duo’s conversation about asking Myra not to push Rachel.

After connecting what Doctor Owen had just told him with the incident that had just happened, Cameron’s expression darkened even more.

“So, will you tell me the truth yourself or would you like the doctors to explain everything to me after the operation?” Cameron’s forehead was throbbing and he had a savage expression on his face.

“Dad, how could you believe that liar? She—”

“Are you telling me that your mother’s baby was perfectly healthy before this and Doctor Owen’s words just now are a lie?” He interrupted Kris indifferently before she could finish her sentence.

Kris trembled upon hearing that. She wanted to nod but somehow, her head was frozen.

In an instant, a mighty storm seemed to appear in Cameron’s eyes. He suddenly shoved Kris away harshly. She was not expecting that so she fell down the stairs.

As they were in a rush to reach the hospital just now, she did not have the time to change into a new set of clothes. Her high-heels stepped on her long dress again and her ankle twisted, sending her tumbling down the stairs.

Cameron merely glared at her furiously before turning around to walk away.

There was a distance to the emergency staircase, so Myra and Tony did not know about the incident that took place there. However, they knew that Rachel and Kris had suffered a defeat this time around.

After Cameron and Kris left, Doctor Owen quickly fled. When Cameron returned, she was nowhere to be found.

In no time, a flustered looking Kris also returned, limping as she walked back.

There were wrinkles on her dress and the hem of the long skirt was torn, her hair a mess.

After she reached the entrance of the operation room, she did not dare to utter another word. However, the occasional glances that she shot Myra were full of hatred.

Myra ignored her and suddenly said to Cameron, “I have no idea why Rachel and Kris claimed that I pushed her. You’ve clearly seen that Kris was the one who landed on Rachel, and it was impossible for me to push her and jump

down the staircase in such a short time. Of course, if you insist on pushing the blame on me, please show me concrete evidence of that. After all, now that there is no witness or evidence, you wouldn't convict me like last time, would you?"

Cameron looked even grimmer than he was moments ago. Shooting Myra a furious look, he finally suppressed the fury within him as he met Tony's cold eyes. "Sorry for involving you in this mess," he said indifferently.

"I didn't want to come either but it's better to talk things out first, lest you accuse us later."

Myra's voice was the calmest among them, but every word of hers stabbed at Cameron's heart.

As Tony was also at the Stark Residence today and he also witnessed the dramatic scene unfold when the door of the study was opened, it was impossible for Cameron to push the blame onto Myra at this point.

It was unreasonable to blame Myra for this in the first place. With Tony involved, they did not even dare push the blame to her.

Cameron was so furious that his entire body was trembling. Then, he shot an angry glare at Kris once more, and he couldn't help but feel that the mother and daughter had brought him endless trouble ever since they came to the Stark Family.

Time passed slowly and two hours later, the door of the operation theatre finally opened.

As the bed was pushed out, one of the doctors frowned at the few of them and he announced, "The operation is very successful but the child is definitely lost. I'm sure that you already know that the baby would not be able to make it, so it's fortunate enough that the mother is safe."

The baby would not be able to make it...

Would not be able to make it...

Even though Cameron had already known about it, it was still a huge shock hearing it directly from the doctor. After all, he had a sliver of hope while waiting just now.

After standing up, he sat back to the chair heavily again with his chest puffing. In that instant, he felt as though the entire world turned dark.

Seeing his demeanour right now, Myra could not tell what she was feeling. She merely tugged on Tony's shirt and said softly, "Let's go. We don't have to return to the Stark Residence tonight."

Initially, she just wanted to make sure if Rachel was really pregnant. Now, not only was the pregnancy real, she also found out about their plans to push the blame for the miscarriage on her. Suddenly, the entire event seemed rather ludicrous to her.

I bet it's out of Rachel's expectations that she framed herself in the end, even though she has been quite oppressive toward me all this while, to the point where she even chased me out of the Stark Family.

Myra shook her head when she remembered the way Kris claimed that after Rachel got pregnant, Cameron planned to give the mother-daughter duo, including the baby boy Rachel was expecting, 20% of the Stark Group shares. At that time, she had no idea what Rachel and Kris were planning, but she was sure that they were up to no good.

Tony planted a kiss on her forehead and hummed in agreement. Then, he swept her off her feet and held her in his arms as he walked out of the hospital.

Seeing their closely intertwined figures, a surge of hatred and jealousy burned within Kris.

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As soon as they got into the car, Myra turned around to ask Tony, who was focused on his driving, "You already knew that there were problems with Rachel's pregnancy?"

By the time they were done with all the drama, it was already 1 in the morning. The colorful neon lights shone around them, signaling that the nightlife in Bradford City had just begun.

Under the shadows cast by the neon lights outside, Tony's handsome face looked seductive and alluring. His strong jawline and long eyebrows made him

look strict when his eyes were narrowed, but his thin lips were arched into a half-smirk. “In the beginning, I didn’t know about it.”

“When did you find out, then?” Myra fiddled with his right hand that was not on the steering wheel.

Tony turned his hand over and held hers as he rubbed his thumb on the back of her hand. His eyes narrowing, he muttered, “When Kris stopped us and accused you.”

Initially, Tony was not sure and he was merely guessing. Through the information Elliot provided him, it was true that Rachel was pregnant—there was even evidence in the hospital. However, Elliot then mentioned the cash flow between Rachel, Kris, and Doctor Owen. If Rachel merely wanted a doctor to treat her well, she did not have to give Doctor Owen such a huge sum of money, unless she had something to hide about her pregnancy.

Since she was already pregnant, Tony wondered about what she was possibly trying to hide from everyone. It was not difficult to come to the conclusion that her baby might not make it. After all, Rachel was not young anymore, so she was considered a senior pregnant woman. If she wanted to deliver the baby safely, she would get as far from Myra as possible. The last thing Rachel would do was to get closer to Myra, unless the former wanted a reason for her miscarriage. Unexpectedly, this time around, God had taught them a lesson. Sure enough, it was better not to do things that went against one’s conscience.

Myra took a deep breath before she spoke. “Now that Cameron’s son is gone, I bet he is going to keep a low profile for a while.”

“Isn’t that good, though?” Tony brought Myra’s hands to his lips and kissed it gently. “When he’s idle, it’s your time to take action.”

Myra’s heart fluttered when she turned around to look at him. “Why are you here today, though? Are you really here to support me?”

Back when Myra stood at the entryway and saw Tony walking out of the car in the yard, she inexplicably felt that he had an icy air about him. Even though he hid it well, she now asked gently, “Is there something that upsets you?”

Tony paused before he smiled. “Why do you say so?”

“I don’t know. It’s just a feeling...” Myra looked at her hand that was held by Tony, catching sight of the ring on her left hand.

Tony also saw the ring but he suddenly stepped on the brakes and turned around to look at Myra, a dark look in his eyes. “If you realize that I’ve hidden something from you, what would you do, Myra?”

Shocked by his question, Myra froze upon hearing that. She then turned around and looked into his eyes seriously. “Would you hurt me?”

“Never.”

“Would you give me happiness?” Myra smiled.

Tony pulled her into his embrace. “There’s no other woman that I’m willing to make happy.”

“Isn’t that all, then?” Myra placed her chin on Tony’s shoulders. In her life, she had experienced hurt and countless betrayal. However, since she met this man, her life had magically taken a good turn, just like what he had told her. She knew Tony’s feelings toward her and she also knew that there was nothing she could give him in return. If this is the case, why don’t I cherish him?

“Everyone has their own privacy. If you are willing to tell me, I’ll share it with you. If you need more time, I’m willing to wait...” Myra told him softly. With that, she lowered her eyes very slightly.

Tony merely tightened his hold on her hand, his eyes flickering with various emotions.

Time flew past quickly and Myra’s work at the Stark Group became increasingly easier. Perhaps it was because her mood had become better after knowing that Rachel and Kris were not living the good life recently.

Ever since Rachel had a miscarriage, Cameron flew into a rage and forbade her from going out of the house, getting her to stay at home so that she could recover. Kris, on the other hand, was chased out of the Stark Residence immediately. And so, both of them kept a low profile. In the past, they liked to provoke Myra but now, Kris did not even look at her during their meetings.

Of course, when Myra was not looking at Kris, the latter had shot her many resentful looks. However, when Kris thought about the position she and her mother were currently in, she decided to tolerate this. After all, Rachel also asked her to be tolerant for the moment.

Meanwhile, perhaps Cameron had been too exhausted, causing him to make a rather big mistake in a huge project. Myra spotted it and corrected it, so she became respected in the company.

Apart from the drama in the Stark Family, Myra realized that Tilly seemed to have fallen in love. She occasionally cupped her face with her hands as she zoned out, and she also dressed up better. Apart from that, she even asked Myra some questions about love and relationships.

After recalling the marks on Tilly's neck, Myra could not help but tease, "C'mon, Tilly! You've been hiding it from me for far too long! Spill the beans—are you in a relationship?"

Tilly had just placed a document on Myra's desk. After hearing Myra's question, she blushed so much that even her ears turned red, making her look as red as a tomato. She shot a glare at Myra and stomped her foot on the ground. "Myra, don't joke around with me. I don't even have a boyfriend, so how could I be in a relationship?"

"Then why are you blushing?" Myra could not help but smile.

Tilly was speechless and her face turned even redder. "Well, I can't help it after hearing your question! Ever since you are with Director Hart, you're becoming more and more playful. I'll have you know that I can't talk to you anymore, because I have many matters to attend to. Bye!"

With that, Tilly ran out of Myra's office immediately. When she reached the door, she turned around again. "By the way, I forgot to tell you that Captain Fowler is arriving soon. Due to the incident with Mr. Hughes, Captain Fowler is coming here to check a few documents from the Stark Group that were approved by Mr. Hughes." Tilly gritted her teeth resentfully when she spoke of Thomas Hughes.

Myra had received the instructions earlier and she had also inspected the documents herself. However, she did not expect Captain Fowler to pay a personal visit. After she nodded, Tilly left immediately. She was in her office for a short while before Tilly knocked on her door again, informing her that

Captain Fowler had arrived. And so, Myra took the documents that she had already sorted out and walked to the conference room directly.

A cup of coffee was already served to Captain Fowler. When he saw Myra, he stood up out of reflex, making both his subordinates also stand up hastily.

Myra was speechless and she felt slightly awkward, so she cleared her throat. "Captain Fowler, I'm sorry that you have to come here personally. Please take a seat."

"Oh—it's nothing. Don't worry about it." There was a smile on his face. Upon hearing Myra's words, he quickly shook his head before sitting down.

Then, Myra passed a bunch of documents over and said politely, "These are the documents approved by Mr. Hughes. Please check if there are any problems."

Probably because Myra was being quite serious, Captain Fowler shot her a few more glances, wanting to see if she was unhappy with him. After all, she was quite a well-known young manager in Stark Group. Hence, he explained himself once more, "Don't worry, Miss Stark. We are just following the standard procedures in checking this. It'll be over soon and usually, nothing really happens."

Standing before Love Chapter 227

Last time around, because he believed some rumors from others, he mistakenly put Myra into jail. Not only did he change her jail's location, he also did not treat her well. In the end, that incident almost made him lose his job.

It was also during that time that he saw the man who had almost become a myth in Bradfort City treat Myra delicately. In the end, the all powerful Tony Hart had succumbed to love as well. However, Captain Fowler did not expect that Myra, who was a divorcee, would be able to successfully capture Tony's heart. This time around, they came to the Stark Group because they knew what plans Thomas had for Myra that caused him to be in such a situation. If it weren't for that, Captain Fowler had no plans to come here personally.

Just as he promised, the three of them checked through the documents quickly, as though they were merely following the procedures.

Half an hour later, Myra sent the three of them to the elevator.

After they entered the elevator, Captain Fowler told Myra that she did not have to see them off. After all, she was a busy woman. Upon hearing that, Myra did not insist and merely watched the elevator doors close.

However, just as the elevator was about to close, Captain Fowler quickly pressed the button to open the door. Looking at Myra's surprised expression, he muttered in embarrassment, "Miss Stark, it's our fault that we wrongly put you in jail back then. I hope you don't take it to heart. At that time, Director Hart also asked us to treat you well but because everything was in chaos, someone else took the opportunity to create a mess. Since it's already in the past, I shouldn't bring it up but I still wanted to apologize to you. I'm sorry about that."

Myra froze upon hearing that, as she was quite confused by his words but thereafter, she was stunned.

Wrongly put me into jail? I only entered the police station just that once when the Chase Family accused me. Why is Captain Fowler apologizing to me?

"It's alright. Everything's over now and you didn't do anything wrong." After all, the people who hurt her were from the Chase Family. Myra thought the reason for Captain Fowler being so polite with her was because of Tony and Shawn.

Captain Fowler heaved a sigh of relief as he released the button, and the elevator doors closed again.

As she looked at the display that showed the elevator was going down, Myra still felt confused.

"At that time, Director Hart also asked us to treat you well..."

What does he mean by this? What does Tony have to do with that incident? What did Captain Fowler mean by 'Director Hart also asked us to treat you well'?

Myra's heart fluttered as she clenched her fists and walked back to her office.

It was a surprise for Myra that Henry called her. On top of that, he called to ask her to go shopping for clothes with him.

“Myra, can’t you make it? Do you have other plans tonight? I thought that you would be free tonight so I called you. If you are busy, we can go shopping another time,” Henry murmured thoughtfully.

Myra did not have any other plans for the night and since she had taken a liking to this little boy, she agreed immediately. “You have to go to school today, right? I’ll pick you up after school, then. Is that alright with you?”

“Thank you, Myra!” Henry was obviously delighted about this.

After hanging up, Myra pondered for a while before she called another man.

“Yeah?” When the call connected, the single syllable rang out immediately, followed by a series of knocks on the table.

Myra thought she heard someone giving a report to Tony just now, but it was complete silence from his end at this moment. Hence, she asked hesitantly, “Am I interrupting your meeting again?”

Tony was lowering his head to look at a document but when he heard Myra’s voice, his frown lightened. “No. What’s wrong?”

Since he already denied it, she did not say anything unnecessary and cut to the chase. “Henry asked me to shop for some clothes with him tonight, so you don’t have to pick me up later.”

Using an excuse of having someone to cook for him, Tony moved into Myra’s apartment immediately. Hence, her apartment had now lost all the hints of a single woman’s apartment. After work, they would go home together to have dinner and it had become a rather blissful lifestyle for both of them. Apart from when Tony had some business matters to settle, no one had ever interrupted their evenings until now.

Sure enough, he immediately went silent after hearing her words.

Only his faint breathings echoed down the line and reached Myra’s ears.

Then, she heard the sound of a document being thrown on the table, followed by Tony’s cold and dissatisfied tone. “If the graph still shows this trend in the next season, feel free to leave the Hart Group.”

Tony's words were followed by another man's fearful and anxious voice. "Understood, Director Hart. We will work extra hard next season!"

Myra was speechless upon hearing that. Even though she knew that Tony would not mess around with work, the unfortunate employee was still affected by Tony's mood. Myra softened her voice as she murmured, "Henry is your nephew and I'm just going to buy some clothes with him. I'll quickly return after that."

"What time?" Tony asked indifferently. Myra could imagine the way his long eyebrows were knitted into a frown and his thin lips pursed into a hard line.

"9 PM? I can't possibly let him go home on his own. After we finish shopping, I'll send him home before going back."

"After you buy clothes for him and send him home, are you going to put him to bed first before coming back?"

The employees on Tony's end kept a straight face, and they did not even dare to breathe heavily as they heard their dominant and arrogant director say something rather awkward.

The serious meeting suddenly had a different air to it and the employees could not help but exchange awkward glances.

No wonder Director Hart was quite angry just now. It turns out that he's jealous of a particular someone.

The department manager, who suffered Tony's wrath just now, was secretly crying internally. It didn't take a rocket scientist to figure out who the person on the other end of the line was.

Apart from Tony's official girlfriend, who was quite popular recently, they could not think of anyone else.

After hearing his sarcastic tone, Myra felt amused and in fact, she actually laughed out loud. This made everyone in the office immediately feel an icy atmosphere pressing down onto them, causing them to feel uneasy.

Miss Stark is driving all of us crazy!

“Why don’t we do it this way—after you’re done with work, you can come over to look for us. We will be at XXX mall. Henry is your nephew after all, so you can send him back when we’re done.”

It was only until this moment that the crowd realized that Tony looked slightly better. He then said coldly, “He’s just a kid; what clothes does he need? Are we so poor that he ran out of clothes to wear?”

Myra had realized long ago that Tony was quite sarcastic sometimes. Thinking that he was in a meeting, she did not say much and hung up quickly.

Leo had been standing behind Tony all this while. At this moment, he quickly walked over to his boss and asked nonchalantly, “Director Hart, Mrs. Hart got someone to bring over your lunch just now. It’s quite late now, so shall we continue the meeting after lunch?”

Leo’s salutation of ‘Mrs. Hart’ had probably appeased Tony, so the latter immediately waved his hand. Everyone else heaved a sigh of relief and they quickly exited the office.

Sure enough, Leo understands Director Hart better! With just one sentence, all of us are off the hook!

If we meet Miss Stark—no, Mrs. Hart—in the future, we have to be on our best behavior in front of her!

The Hart Family was quite good in educating their children. They did not send the kids to a private school for the upper-class, but they hid the children’s identities and sent them to a normal school, which was why Henry was currently in grade two in a public school.

When Myra arrived, the students were already done for the day and Henry was kicking some stones as he paced in front of the entrance. When he saw Myra, he seemed to avoid her eyes and he looked quite sad.

Standing before Love Chapter 228

“What’s wrong?” Myra did not miss the bruise at the corner of his eye. Once she lifted his head to take a closer look, her beautiful eyebrows knitted into a frown.

The corner of Henry's right eye was bruised and it was obvious that someone had beat him up. Even though it was not something serious, it was too much for a kid to handle.

"Someone bullied you in school?"

Myra was sure that the bruise on Henry was not from a fall. Apart from that, teachers would not beat students up, so she presumed that Henry got into a fight with his classmates.

The boy avoided her glance and muttered, "I accidentally fell down during sports class today."

Seeing that Myra was still staring at him fixedly, Henry grabbed her hand and forced a smile. "Let's go, Myra. The mall isn't far from here, so we'll be there soon."

However, Myra did not leave just because of his words. Instead, she pursed her lips and looked at Henry seriously. "You are not being honest with me, which makes me really unhappy."

This was the first time Henry saw Myra being so serious and he choked slightly. "Myra—"

"Hmph! Aunt Elsie, he's the one who knocked out my teeth! But the teacher said both of us were in the wrong, so she asked us to invite both our parents. Not only that, she also gave me a lecture! Aunt Elsie, you have to help me out here!"

Suddenly, an arrogant voice of a young boy rang out and interrupted Henry, whose expression changed immediately.

Following Henry's gaze, Myra saw an adult and a young boy walking over to them, and she frowned again.

She did not know the young boy, but she knew the woman next to him whom he addressed as 'Aunt Elsie'. Of course, she was none other than Elsie Foster.

After thinking back on what the boy had just said, Myra stood in front of Henry subconsciously as she faced the two people walking toward them.

Elsie was equally surprised to see Myra here, but she placed one of her hands on her hips while holding the boy with the other hand as she walked to Myra slowly. “Look who we have here—Miss Stark, it’s been a while.”

Elsie had an evil and mocking smile on her face.

It was all because of this b*tch that I got chased out by Sean from the Stark Group! However, I’ve had a stroke of luck after that. With some help, coupled with me being pregnant with Sean’s child, Eve treats me differently now. With the future successor of the Chase Group in my belly, even Eve has to be careful of my mood when she talks to me.

After remembering the grievances that she suffered from Myra and recalling what her nephew had just told her, the smile on Eve’s face grew wider as she caressed the little boy’s head. “Georgie, calm down. You have to forgive children who do not have their mom or dad. After all, no one is there to teach them manners, so it’s perfectly normal for them to grow up and become the scums of society.”

Upon hearing this, both Myra and Henry’s expressions changed immediately. In fact, Henry felt slightly guilty when he heard this because he knew that Myra’s mother had also passed away. He felt that it was his fault that she was being insulted along with him. Biting his lip, he held Myra’s hand and lifted his little face to look at her. “Myra, the injuries at the corner of my eye is due to the fight I had with him. He said that I’m a b*stard who doesn’t have a father, but I am happy enough to be with Mom!”

Seeing the firm look on his face, Myra merely caressed his head and she could guess what took place. Since Henry’s parents were divorced, there would surely be playful students in the school who provoked him deliberately. Henry was probably unable to help himself, so he got into a fight with them.

Myra then looked at Elsie calmly. “It’s just a fight between two kids. Don’t you think that you’ve gone too far, Miss Foster?”

“Just a fight?” Elsie snorted out laughing. “How did a simple fight result in Georgie’s teeth falling out?”

“Henry’s eye is also injured.” Myra countered and she pursed her lips slightly.

“Henry? Who is this Henry and what’s his status? How dare he hit Georgie? Miss Stark, aren’t you aware of your own position? Don’t think that you can

order the Foster Family just because you are from the Stark Family. You were once Sean's wife but unfortunately, you were abandoned by him. I even heard that you were chased out of the Stark Family! Simply put, you don't have the right to speak to us here! I feel humiliated just by standing next to you!"

Elsie had heard most of Myra's matters from Eve. However, Eve did not know that Myra was with Tony now, and the former had bad-mouthed Myra quite a lot in order to have Elsie on her side. This resulted in Elsie's arrogant behavior toward Myra at this moment.

Elsie also thought that she would become the young lady of Chase Family sooner or later, seeing that she was pregnant with their precious grandson now.

Thinking about this, she eyed Myra loftily once more. "I heard that you stole the trade secrets from the Chase Family and made a huge mistake in the Marina Bay Bridge Project. If I were you, Myra, I would not dare to appear in public anymore! How humiliating would that be? Apart from that, I really don't know how you got into Mr. Logan's bed and made him—"

"Elsie Foster!" Myra interrupted her sharply.

Thinking that both kids were still quite young, Myra wanted to resolve the matters between them peacefully but Elsie had no plans to let her off the hook that easily.

Myra then turned around to look at Henry. "Henry, would you like to get into my car first? I'll be right there after I speak to this lady here."

"No!" Henry could obviously see that the woman in front of them was quite hostile toward Myra, so he refused to let go of her hand. Instead, he glared at the two people in front of them angrily and he had the sudden urge to kick the other party.

Feeling exasperated, Myra turned around to look at Elsie again with a cold expression on her face. "Would you like me to remind you about how you betrayed the Chase Group? You stole my designs and leaked them to the Hay Group. Elsie, I have the Hay Group as witness in that incident. Don't you feel ashamed about that when you mention all these incidents right now?"

"Ashamed? No matter how ashamed I feel, I could never be any more ashamed than you!" As she spoke of that incident, Elsie was filled with hate.

However, once she glanced at her belly, the spiteful expression on her face was replaced with joy. While caressing her belly, she looked at Myra mockingly. "Myra, I know that you love Sean a lot. No wonder you could work quietly in the Chase Group just for his sake and you even wanted to get rid of Eris. Unfortunately for you, Sean is still mine in the end! After I give birth to this child for the Chase Family, everything that once belonged to you will belong to me!"

Finally, all my efforts will not go down the drain!

"What are you talking about? The person Myra loves is my uncle!" Henry retaliated loudly beside them.

Elsie frowned and she laughed coldly. "When adults are speaking, kids shouldn't interrupt us! No wonder you are so ill-mannered!"

Henry's expression changed again. "You are the one who's ill-mannered! George said that you are pregnant with the child of the man from the Chase Family, and he claimed that you are the young lady of the Chase Family. But my mom told me that Sean already has a wife whose surname is Fisher, so it's obviously not you! You destroyed someone else's marriage! You're the illegitimate mistress!"

Henry had asked his mother about Myra's matters.

To him, the woman who seduced his father was his greatest enemy, while Sean and Lyla were his second greatest enemy. Now, Elsie was also added to his enemy list.

Henry was quite sensitive to relationships in a marriage. Initially, he had no idea who Elsie was but he understood everything now.

He spoke in a loud and clear voice that was filled with rage.

As school was just over, many other parents were also picking up their own children.

Initially, no one paid any attention to the fight here. However, after they heard Henry's words, they immediately threw disdainful glances at Elsie.

After all, a mistress was the public enemy of all women. Even if she did not seduce their husbands, they hated her all the same.

Standing before Love Chapter 229

Elsie froze when she heard the whispers around her, most of which consisted of snide remarks.

“Look at that homewrecker. I wonder how she can still parade around shamelessly!”

“I’ve never seen a homewrecker who isn’t shameless. After all, one can’t steal another’s husband without first being thick-skinned, right?”

“She does look like a sly homewrecker—and to think she was trying to intimidate others around her. She should get off her high horse and look at herself in the mirror!”

Elsie stiffened. She looked around and saw that everyone was throwing scornful looks at her. The graceful and elegant front she’d put up earlier was as good as trashed, reduced to nothing.

A fiery rage lit up her eyes as she marched forward, reaching out with her hand to push Henry, who had already stepped up. “What did you say, you little b*stard? You better watch that mouth of yours!”

However, Myra gripped Elsie’s wrist before she could touch Henry. Elsie was shoved backward by Myra, who said coldly, “You should be the one to watch your mouth. What’s wrong, Elsie? Are you having a hard time living with your shame? Does Lyla know that you’re pregnant with her husband’s child?”

After having been pushed, Elsie staggered and nearly fell onto the ground. Her face was grim, but when she heard Myra mentioning Lyla’s name, her fists clenched at her sides.

Lyla was now her biggest enemy.

Elsie would have been better off not knowing that Sean only loved her for her eyes, which were the same as Lyla’s. Now that she did, her heart clenched with hatred.

As it turned out, he had never loved her in the first place and after she found out she was pregnant, she looked to Eve to ask her for help.

“Why? Are you going to break the news to Lyla?” Elsie did not want to appear weak in front of Myra. After all, the latter was abandoned and unwanted. If these were ancient times, she’d be a disgraced housewife. How dare she act all high and mighty with me? She can’t even begin to compete with me! At least I get to turn things around now that I’m pregnant with Sean’s child.

Elsie sneered and continued, “Did you forget who sidelined you in the first place, Myra? We’re practically one and the same. Besides, it doesn’t matter if you tell Lyla about this. I’ll give birth to this baby and I’ll be the one to fulfill Eve’s dreams of becoming a grandmother. We’ll see who gets to become the Young Mistress of the Chase Family after this!”

Upon hearing what the woman before her said, Myra scoffed at the naivety that belied her words. “We are not the same.”

If Eve really wanted to bring Elsie into the family, she wouldn’t have kept quiet for so long after she’d learned of the latter’s pregnancy. Even fools would know that Eve was only after the baby and once the child was born, Elsie wouldn’t have a choice but to hand him over to the Chase Family. By then, it would be far too late for Lyla to do anything about it, lest she considered infanticide.

Myra mused in her heart. She had to commend Eve for her wickedness; the woman had silently and single-handedly accomplished the things that would most benefit the Chase Family.

“You and I are not the same,” Myra repeated stoically. “One, I don’t like Sean and two, I’m not a homewrecker.”

With that, she pulled Henry with her and strode toward her car. Her heart wrenched when she saw that he had lowered his head in resentment. She paused and turned to address Elsie coldly, “You should know who you’re dealing with before you try to bring them down. You’re only going to humiliate yourself in the end. Who do you even think you are?”

The emphasis on the last part of Myra’s warning was not easily missed—she’d used Elsie’s words against her.

Myra ignored the gloom that passed over the other woman’s face and led Henry into the car.

Henry was still downtrodden even as the car made its way toward the mall. In an attempt to placate him, Myra took his hand and quipped, “Is there a reason why you want to shop for clothes all of a sudden, Henry? Have you grown taller?”

He turned to look at her, no longer as upset as before, and answered, “The clothes aren’t for me—they’re for Mom’s boyfriend. Christian’s birthday is coming soon and I’d like to give him a gift.”

Myra was taken aback at first, but she quickly smiled as she praised, “That’s very nice of you, Henry! I’m sure your mom would be very happy with this and so would Christian.”

Henry grunted in agreement before he took a deep breath and anxiously said, “Myra, I didn’t mean to bring up the man and the woman back there. I was angry and I didn’t think before speaking. Please don’t be mad at me.”

He had been feeling guilty from the moment he brought up Sean and Lyla. When the boy’s mother had told him about those things, she specifically reminded him to avoid bringing up their names in front of Myra.

Myra blinked at him. At first, she did not know the man and the woman whom Henry had referred to. Then, realization dawned upon her and she smiled when she saw him assessing her anxiously. “Don’t worry. Those two are irrelevant and I wouldn’t be mad at you just because you brought them up. Besides, I like your uncle now—you said so yourself. Everyone else is irrelevant.”

Upon seeing that Myra was not angry, Henry let out a breath of relief. He clenched his little fists and said, “My uncle is way better than that man! You’re going to be the only person he loves and he won’t fool around behind your back either!”

The words came naturally—he’d picked up the phrase ‘fool around’ from his great-grandfather, who had used the same words to put down the former’s father.

Myra’s smile softened as she thought of Tony and she teased, “Did your uncle bribe you into complimenting him like this?”

Henry flushed before he flapped his hand dismissively. “No, not at all.”

She couldn't help but beam when she saw how flustered he was.

It wasn't long before they arrived at the mall. After having parked the car, the both of them headed toward the men's boutique.

Henry had an acquired taste since young, given that he was the heir to both the Reyer and the Hart Families. Even Myra was left slightly astonished at the understated but tasteful pieces that he'd chosen from the various collections on display.

After picking out Christian's birthday gift, he turned and saw that she was still perusing the clothes in the boutique. He went over and asked playfully, "Myra, are you picking out a shirt for Uncle Tony?"

Now that Henry knew what Sean was like, he was even more determined to bring Myra and his uncle closer together.

Myra flushed and her hand slid off a pale blue shirt before she drew it back. "I'm just looking around."

"Well, I think this is a nice shirt. It'll look good on Uncle Tony!" Henry encouraged with a grin.

Meanwhile, the sales assistant who was packing Henry's purchase had taken notice of their exchange and hurried over to them. She gave them a polite smile as she said, "The both of you have great taste. This shirt is by an esteemed designer and it's part of our latest collection too. This is the only one of its kind. You could get it for your husband if you'd like, miss."

The sales assistants in the boutique had a good eye when it came to assessing their customers and they were sure that the woman and the boy came from money.

Myra blushed when she heard that Tony was being referred to as her husband. She gave the shirt another glance and she had to agree that it was very exquisitely made.

She wasn't sure if Tony only wore white shirts out of habit. As far as she could tell, the man didn't own any colored shirts in his wardrobe.

"Just get it. Didn't you say that Uncle Tony is coming over to pick us up later? You could give this to him as a surprise!" Henry cajoled gleefully.

Myra softened when she remembered how Tony had been slightly displeased after she'd told him she was spending the evening with Henry. She turned to the sales assistant, who was practically thrumming with anticipation beneath her polished, professional facade, and said, "I'll take this then. Please pack it up for me."

Standing before Love Chapter 230

There was a baby store across the boutique in which Myra and Henry were doing their shopping.

It had taken some effort on Lyla's part to convince Sean to come shopping with her for baby products. She was wearing a cotton maternity dress and a pair of flats; while her baby bump was only subtle to the untrained eye, the sales assistant could tell that she was definitely pregnant.

"You know, Sean, the doctor told me that the baby is doing well. I think that means the baby will grow up to be a considerate and loving child." When Lyla noticed that Sean was absent minded, she took his hand and placed it over her baby bump.

Sean's gaze finally flickered over to her stomach and his face softened at the mention of the child. When he saw that the sales assistant was looking at him, he looked at the crib that was propped up to one side. "We'll take that one."

The sales assistant froze and Lyla grew awkward. She tugged on Sean's arm once more and said softly, "Didn't we say we wouldn't be getting that crib, Sean? Besides, Jane said that this one over here is a much better choice."

With that, Lyla pointed at the crib to which she was referring. The material and the structure for this were far sturdier than the other one.

However, his eyes couldn't seem to stop flickering to the shop across from theirs.

Upon seeing that, Lyla craned her neck and peered in curiosity at the boutique. There was no one else aside from the couple of sales assistants manning the store. She frowned and wondered whether they were the ones whom Sean recognized.

She had been sensitive ever since Kris told her about his excursion to see Myra. She could tell that he was acting differently these days, but there was nothing she could do about it.

She had done everything she could, but she couldn't help but feel that Sean was not as crazy about her as he had once been. Her heart clenched with insecurity even after he'd told her he loved her. It felt as if there was an invisible barrier between the both of them and while it wasn't entirely impenetrable, its existence still burdened her.

Lyla paused in thought, afraid that something truly could be amiss. Her hand fluttered over her stomach, looking strained as she said feebly, "Sean, I'm a bit worn out. Can we go somewhere else so that I can rest for a while?"

As expected, this managed to get Sean's attention. Alarmed, he quickly held onto her as they made their way out of the baby store. He asked nervously, "Do you feel any discomfort? Should we go to the hospital?"

Lyla was relieved to hear the worried tone of his voice and she was quick to comfort him. "No, I'm okay. I must be worn out from standing all day. I'll be fine after sitting down for a bit."

She was grateful that her pregnancy had broken the ice between her and the rest of the Chase Family, although it only reminded her of how distant Eve had been with her recently. She couldn't help but resent Eve for it.

Eve had been overwhelmed when she first discovered that Lyla was pregnant, but she was also terrified that the latter may run away and leave her without a grandchild. It was clear that she'd been eager for Sean to continue the family line.

Sean then brought her to a cafe on the same floor. Lyla watched as he carefully wedged a cushion behind her and her resentment dissipated. She felt peckish and she gazed up at him as she said coquettishly, "Sean, I'm really craving for fresh corn juice. I saw a shop nearby selling it. Would you mind getting one for me?"

Back in their schooling days, Sean would always wait for her with a cup of a corn juice in hand before they went on their dates.

She was not worried about his present demeanor. It would take time, but she was confident that she could slowly work her way into his heart once more.

Upon hearing Lyla's request, Sean frowned. However, before he could say anything, she pouted and mumbled softly, "I miss the times when you used to buy it for me and I haven't had it for a while now. Besides, the baby's craving for it too."

As soon as she mentioned the baby, his face lit up and he quickly said, "Wait for me here. I'll be back in a flash." With that, he left the cafe.

Lyla huffed. It turned out that the baby was the only way for her to get Sean's attention.

However, her face grew grim at the thought of Myra.

She could not believe that a man like Tony would fall head over heels for Myra so much so that he was willing to do anything for her. She was only fortunate to have retained evidence of her previous collusion with the man; otherwise, he would never have spared her.

Lyla's chest tightened with rage and frustration as she thought about Myra's relationship with Tony. She had been the one to step all over Myra, but it seemed as if she herself was turning into the butt of the joke now. The unpredictable shift in their dynamics was driving her insane.

She had contemplated telling Myra everything, but she couldn't bring herself to do it in the end. She knew that she would lose everything if she were to tell Myra. She had no doubt that Tony would make sure to destroy everything she had.

But if Myra was in a relationship with Tony, she wouldn't weasel her way back into Sean's life anytime soon. For that, Lyla was relieved. It was probably the only good thing that she could get out of that wretched girl's newfound love.

Lyla clutched her bag close to her as a menacing grimace twisted her features.

The sales assistant had wrapped the two shirts up, but just as Myra and Henry were about to make payment at the cashier, they found themselves in a terribly awkward situation.

They did not have enough cash between them.

Henry had said that since the shirt was his birthday gift to Christian, he insisted on paying for it out of his own pocket and Myra did not stop him either. He'd pulled out a small envelope from his backpack and told her that the money was his allowance from last month given to him by his father. He'd asked his mom to make the withdrawal. Myra watched as he counted out the bills and noted how much he resembled a tycoon.

Alas, after counting out the bills, Henry realized that he was short on his budget. Myra saw the pitiful look on his face as he gazed up at her in despair and she'd almost laughed until she discovered that she'd left her purse in the office.

Meanwhile, the sales assistant gave an awkward smile as she suggested, "Would you like to call somebody?" She did not want to lose those two customers before her. After all, she would have a week's worth of commission from the sale of these two shirts alone.

Myra was about to call Estelle for help when a gold-colored credit card was handed over the counter. She saw that the fingers holding the card were slender before she heard a deep male voice speaking close to her ear. "Take this card."

Her skin prickled at the familiarity of that voice. She turned and saw that the man handing the card over to the sales assistant was none other than Sean himself.

His towering figure was clad in a tailored black suit. He was cold and aloof as usual, but he was undeniably handsome. Even the sales assistants by the side couldn't help but sneak a couple of glances at him.

Myra, on the other hand, frowned.

Henry turned and recognized Sean immediately. How could he not after he had searched and read up on Sean on the internet? His eyes flashed warily at the sight of Sean and he stepped defensively in front of Myra before glaring up at the man. "What are you doing here? We don't need your card, so take it back!"

Sean pursed his lips. His dark gaze swept over the boy before it flickered to Myra. He narrowed his eyes and pointed out plaintively, "You don't have enough cash with you."

“That doesn’t mean we’re desperate enough to use your card,” she retorted icily, then pressed her lips into a thin line. She held onto Henry’s hand and turned to address the sales assistant. “I’m sorry, but could you put those shirts aside for me? I’ll come back for it after I call a friend of mine.”

After having said that, she wanted to leave the store with Henry, but Sean stepped in front of them and blocked their way.

He had seen Myra picking out clothes in this boutique when he was at the baby store earlier. Upon noticing that it was a man’s boutique, he was reminded of the fact that she was no longer pining after him.

He shouldn’t have dwelled more on this, seeing as he had thought of her as despicable, but he couldn’t seem to keep his eyes off the boutique window. He’d even decided to drop by the store since he was on his way to buy corn juice for Lyla.

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When Sean saw that they did not have enough cash to make payment at the counter, he had instinctively taken out his card and handed it over the counter.

He stared at the woman before him. She was dressed in her usual work attire and the plain outfit only flattered her figure instead of hiding it. He took in her features and realized how delicate they looked. It was as if he was truly seeing her for the first time and he found that she was almost as, if not more, attractive than Lyla. In fact, there was a serene beauty to her and she exuded a quiet sense of determination that was otherwise lost on Lyla.

“You don’t have to draw such a harsh line between us, Myra,” Sean mused as his thin lips curved into a cold smile, although his gaze was impassive. “We were husband and wife, after all. I have no qualms about paying for these.”

“We don’t care about whether you have qualms or not.” Myra frowned. She tried to bypass him, but she was blocked by him again. She wondered whether he was doing this on purpose.

Annoyance was beginning to register on her face as she glowered up at him. “Please step aside, Director Chase.”

“Why do you have to be so stubborn? Those shirts might not even be here anymore by the time your friend gets here.” He looked into her eyes, the same

pair that had once regarded him with unwavering love and admiration, but all he saw in them was cold indifference. It was as if she had never loved him at all.

Sean's fists clenched at his sides. He hadn't thought that she would end up with a despicable man like Tony. How could I not realize that Tony's been eyeing her all along? I played into his hands and gave up both Myra and half of Hillivile to him! He grew murderous at that thought and the vein on the back of his hand pulsed. Nonetheless, he forced himself to stay calm and smiled bleakly. "If you truly have no feelings for me, Myra, then you shouldn't be conflicted to accept this gesture of mine. You don't have to be squeamish over these two shirts. If I didn't know better, I'd think you still have feelings for me."

His eyes lit up with dark amusement as he said this, as though he was taking pleasure in teasing her.

Myra's face darkened considerably. She didn't know why Sean was being like that, but she was sure that he did not have good intentions.

Instead of trying to go around him to leave the store, she turned and looked at the few sales assistants who were standing to the side before asking loudly, "Excuse me, but how should I proceed to lodge a complaint if I'm being harassed on your premises?"

Upon hearing that, the sales assistants exchanged a nervous look among themselves. They had heard the man saying that he was the woman's ex-husband, but it seemed as if Myra was less than keen to entertain him. Someone who resembled a manager coughed, clearly uneasy at having to answer Myra's question.

Just as the manager was about to speak, a cool and distant male voice interjected, "Take this card."

The man who handed his card over the counter stood tall and straight. The black suit and the white shirt he wore beneath it only accentuated his towering build. He looked clean and meticulous; while he carried himself with effortless grace, there was an intimidating undercurrent to his polished demeanor even though his features were handsomely chiseled. His almond-shaped eyes were slightly narrowed and when his cold gaze swept over those in the store, it threatened to bring them into subjugation.

The sales assistant behind the counter froze as she stared at his long, slender fingers.

Meanwhile, Henry had never been more excited to see his uncle than he was now. He ran over and held onto the man's leg while exclaiming, "Uncle Tony, you're finally here to pick us up!"

He spoke as though he had been hurt and he gazed at Tony with such admiration that one would think the latter was here to save him from bitter resentment.

Tony was expressionless as he patted the boy on the shoulder.

Myra, on the other hand, was taken aback at first, but relief soon followed. She slowly crossed over to Tony and interlaced her fingers with his.

Just as she did so, she felt Tony giving her hand a brusque squeeze and she nearly gasped in pain. However, she forced out a small smile as she tugged his arm and said, "Henry and I were shopping for clothes, but he didn't have enough cash on him and I left my purse back in the office."

While explaining what had happened, Myra completely ignored Sean, who was stiff and grim since Tony arrived at the store.

It was a beautiful scene to behold when the three of them huddled together like that. With the man's handsome features, the woman's gentle beauty, and the child's adorable disposition, it was hard for anyone to nitpick at this picture of happiness. The sales assistant turned their gazes toward the man who had offered to pay before, wondering what he would do next.

Tony's eyes fell on Sean and his lips curved up slightly into the barest of smirks. There was an unreadable look in his dark orbs as he spoke, "Thank you for offering, Director Chase, but seeing as my wife is doing the shopping, it's only natural for me to make the payment."

There was no hesitation in his voice as he uttered the words 'my wife' and his face remained impassive, as though he was saying this as a matter of fact. Sean, on the other hand, looked as if someone had ruffled his feathers. He raised a brow coolly, but his heart clenched with inexplicable anger and he was surprised by how much it hurt.

He appraised them, noting how they indeed looked like a happy family of three. Then, he scoffed and turned to leave the store.

The sales assistant beamed almost instantly. She took the card from Tony and swiped it on the POS machine before pushing the device over as she said, "Sir, please key in your pin here."

Tony did not move. He was staring at Myra intently, his dark gaze unwavering.

Myra felt a chill run up her spine when her eyes met his. She tugged on his arm once more and said softly, "Stop staring at me. This nice lady over here just asked you to key in your pin."

"Don't you know the pin?" Tony asked instead, catching her off guard. He raised a brow as a roguish smile played on his lips.

Of course I do. When they were at the Calvin Klein exclusive store the other day to shop for his pants, she'd been the one to key in her birth date into the POS machine, but she did not think that it would actually be the pin to his credit card.

She flushed and hastily keyed in the pin into the machine. Then, she left the store with the carrier bag.

Myra had only just taken a couple of steps when a warm, dry hand took the carrier bag from her. She turned to look at Tony, but he had already draped an arm over her shoulder.

She muttered quietly, "I came to the mall with Henry today. I didn't know Sean would be here either and I certainly didn't think that he would see us."

Myra was well aware of how Tony felt about Sean and she needed to clarify the situation before he got the wrong idea.

Tony hummed flatly in response. Then, he looked down at the two paper bags in his hand.

It was easy to see that both these bags contained men's shirts. He raised a brow as he glanced at Myra with amusement. She found herself blushing again and she said a little too forcefully, "Henry bought them. He told me that it's going to be Christian's birthday soon and these shirts are a gift to him."

Meanwhile, Henry covered his mouth with his hand as he sputtered at the sight of the two lovers ahead of him. He had wanted to take a photo of them with his phone. However, upon hearing what Myra said, he rushed toward them and snatched the paper bag that contained Christian's gift before saying to Tony, "This is the one that I bought for Christian, Uncle Tony. The other one you're holding is meant for you. Myra bought it as a gift to you! She said the shirt would look good on you!"

When she heard this, Myra blushed furiously; she looked as though she would combust at any moment. Henry turned and pulled a face at her, then laughed hysterically as he ran forward and away from them.