

## Standing before Love Chapter 272

After getting to know about the problems Myra was currently facing, Sean felt even more agitated.

He knew that Myra was with Tony now, and if something like this happened, the Hart Family would definitely show disapproval. This made Sean secretly pleased.

If the Hart Family forced her to leave Tony because of this, will I have a chance? Tony, that despicable scoundrel. Sean knew Tony must have done something despicable to Myra, and he must have had a purpose, but he couldn't find any evidence for the time being.

He had given Myra a call the other day, but she obviously didn't believe him, which only worsened his mood.

She was no longer the Myra who believed everything he said and relied on him for everything.

Earlier, when discussing matters with Cameron, he was obviously absent-minded. After talking for a long time, he said that he had something to do and postponed their meeting to another time.

After leaving Cameron's floor, he immediately went to Myra's floor to find her.

However, he was one step too late, as she had already left and her phone was turned off.

Frowning, he returned to the Chase Group.

Hearing Eve's question, Sean walked straight into his office and answered bleakly, "I went to the Stark Group."

"Why did you go to the Stark Group?!" Eve grew vigilant and asked immediately.

Her tone was unpleasant, and Sean's brows furrowed upon hearing this. Then, he said, "There was some business to discuss."

Eve wanted to ask what business was there to discuss, but noticing that her son wasn't in a good mood at the moment, she stopped pursuing that

question. Instead, she peered cautiously at her son. “Sean... Have you seen the video that was posted online today?”

Sean’s face dropped at once. “Mom, have you become like those blabbermouths who are always paying attention to such gossip?”

When Eve saw how huge her son’s reaction was, she subconsciously clenched her fists that were by her sides. She took a deep breath, “Sean, you’ve known about since a long time ago, right? Is that why you were so angry when it was revealed that Myra stole the Chase Group’s trade secrets for the Hart Group?”

At the time, although all the evidence pointed to Myra stealing the Chase Group’s secrets, what angered her son the most was that she gave the secrets to the Hart Group! Just a photo of Myra walking out of Tony’s office didn’t signify anything, but if he had watched this video a long time ago...

Sean’s expression turned cold all of a sudden. He pushed open the door of his office, and his voice was void of emotion as he said, “Mom, Myra has been by your side for two years, so you should know her temperament better than anyone else. She’s not that kind of person.”

“I don’t know if Myra is that kind of person! But, I know my son. Sean, you’re falling for Myra!” Eve grew a little emotional when she heard her son say that. “Sean, since Myra has

## Standing before Love Chapter 273

Lyla heard the entire conversation between the two people in the office.

From the way Sean defended Myra, she could tell how much he was yearning for her.

And Eve’s statement...

‘If you don’t like Lyla anymore, then I promise I’ll find you a better woman in the future.’

It caused an indescribable sense of bitterness and anger to bloom in Lyla’s heart.

Even if she was already aware of Eve's personality, and even if she had anticipated the predicament she encountered now, imagining it and experiencing it were two completely different things.

Lately, she was truly tired, as she had been busy dealing with Eve and his mistress.

At the thought of the woman named Elsie being all high and mighty in front of her because she had Eve's backing, Lyla clenched her fists as hatred washed over her.

She was well aware of the reason Eve repeatedly postponed the abortion of Elsie's baby. She was just reluctant to get rid of the fetus in Elsie's belly after finding out that it was a boy.

Lyla gritted her teeth when she thought of the fact that the child in Elsie's belly was a boy.

Elsie doesn't know her place, and neither does Eve. The birth of that child would definitely threaten her current status.

Thinking of Eve and Sean's conversation gradually brought Lyla to a state of despair.

Although she was now the Young Mistress of the Chase Family, Sean's wife, and Eve's daughter-in-law, they didn't take her seriously!

A dark gleam flashed across her eyes. She didn't enter the office but left the place instead.

When Eve walked out of Sean's office, one of Sean's assistants told her that Lyla had just been there, but had left for some reason.

When Eve heard the assistant mention Lyla, her mood turned for the worse.

She couldn't stand having that woman stay in the Chase Family either! She had almost gotten it figured out. After she gave birth to the child, she would think of a way to drive her out of the Chase Family. She wouldn't let her stay in the Chase Family for another second more!

"Understood."

Eve gave the assistant a dismissive wave but suddenly thought of something, so she called the assistant back. "When did you say Miss Lyla arrived?"

"A short while after four. Not long after Director Chase returned," the assistant answered honestly.

There was a slight change in Eve's expression. She pressed her lips together, seemingly thinking of something. Then, she left with a sour look on her face.

"What I said just now wasn't a joke. I want to marry Myra. I don't want to delay it any longer."

Sebastian reckoned he shouldn't have told them to get lost. He should've been the one to leave, lest he died of anger right here because of these two people.

Upon hearing Tony's words, Myra shot him a nervous glance, but he simply returned her a comforting look. Giving her hand a tighter squeeze, he said calmly, "Old Master Hart, I know that you've been doing research about wedding ceremonies for some time now, and we're not overly particular either. Naturally, whatever you decide will be the best option."

"Stop trying to flatter me!" It went without saying that Sebastian knew his grandson's behavior! Just now, Tony was arrogant and cold, yet now he was buttering him up. How could he not know what his grandson was up to?

Sebastian had indeed started thinking about hosting the wedding some time ago, as he quite liked Myra. But, with the current situation, how could he still be in the mood to continue with the wedding?

"I did research about wedding ceremonies, but I didn't do it for you. Hmph. Shawn has also gotten a girlfriend, and they're much better than the two of you!" The old man was resentful, and he deliberately said that purely to anger the both of them.

However, as his thoughts turned to the girl Shawn chose, the corners of Sebastian's eyes twitched.

Shawn's girlfriend was none other than Myra's good friend, who was the woman who would always say things that made him furious whenever they were in the same room. Thinking of how one brother was more troublesome

than the other, and how their partners were more worrying than the next, Sebastian was close to feeling suffocated.

“Then, previously you even asked me what kind of wedding ceremony I like...” Myra couldn’t help but whisper.

Sebastian’s eyes immediately hardened like copper bells, and there seemed to be smoke coming off the top of his head.

He was seriously considering strangling the two people in front of him!

“I feel annoyed just looking at the two of you. What are you still doing here! Hurry up and get lost!” Sebastian bellowed.

Tony took Myra’s hand and stood there, unmoving. His expression remained unchanged as well. “Then, our wedding...”

“Get out! It doesn’t matter if you guys want to get married or how you want your wedding to be! Go and create whatever mess you want to create!” The veins in Sebastian’s temple were throbbing fiercely, and he figured that if he let the two of them stay there any longer, he would likely die from anger!

He didn’t want to care about their affairs anymore, but Tony was making it clear that he didn’t want to leave matters as they were.

He wanted to marry Myra, so naturally, he wanted to do it with honor and with Sebastian’s blessing.

Narrowing his eyes, Tony stared straight at Sebastian. He wasn’t willing to leave, as Sebastian wished he would.

The hairs on the back of Sebastian’s neck stood on end upon being stared down by Tony. He cursed him in his heart and called him a brat! He had already given in to this point, but Tony still wasn’t letting him go!

“You’re not leaving, huh? All right, then. I’ll leave. I can leave, right?!” Not wanting to continue being scrutinized by his grandson’s imposing gaze, Sebastian straightened his back and was about to walk past the couple.

“Old Master Hart, do you know that Eve has been trying to get Myra back to the Chase Family recently?” Tony suddenly asked faintly when Sebastian walked past them.

“I don’t know who Eve is.” Sebastian snorted coldly but didn’t stop.

In fact, he knew who Eve was. Isn’t she Myra’s previous mother-in-law?! That woman actually wants Myra to return to the Chase Family? What’s the meaning of that? Although he was nervous, Sebastian’s footsteps didn’t come to a stop, but he slowed down a little.

Seeing Myra’s puzzled and doubtful gaze, Tony didn’t refrain himself and simply kissed her lips in front of Sebastian. Although it was only for a brief moment, Sebastian saw it. His eyes twitched violently, and he stopped without thinking before pointing at the two of them. “How immoral! Don’t you know how to exercise restraint in front of me?”

“Why should I?” Tony was unperturbed.

Sebastian choked on a breath, and the anger in his heart rose.

He turned around and came to stand in front of them. Pointing at Myra, he exclaimed aggressively, “You! You’re just going to let him do things like this?!”

Originally, Myra was flushed. Now that Sebastian was criticizing her and pointing at her like this, she felt ashamed. She wanted to say something, but Sebastian immediately interrupted her. “That woman named Eve... Has she really been asking you to go back to the Chase Family lately?”

His tone was dubious, and after speaking, he pretended to be nonchalant—as if he hadn’t just said something.

Myra hesitated.

Of course, Eve never looked for her and never asked her to return to the Chase Residence, but... She lifted her head to look into the eyes of the man next to her. His eyes were narrowed, and his hands that had been holding hers were around her waist now. His grip was tight.

Myra felt helpless but remained silent.

## Standing before Love Chapter 274

However, Sebastian was obviously interpreting her silence as acquiescence.

He narrowed his eyes all of a sudden. The men of the Hart Family had similarly slender eyes. Once narrowed, their gaze would instantly appear sharp.

“Hmph!” Out of nowhere, he grunted, then placed his hands behind his back. His expression was extremely unpleasant as he asked Myra, “Then, did you agree to her request?”

He looked as if he would fight her immediately if Myra answered yes.

Myra’s waist suddenly hurt, so she subconsciously shook her head. “No.”

“Huh. At least you still know how to act according to the circumstances!” At that, Sebastian’s face eased a whole lot. He turned once more, then said coldly, “At first sight, I knew that Eve wasn’t anyone good. The Chase Family members are all like this. You’ve already left the Chase Family, so you can no longer think about going back to them. Got it?”

Being faced with Sebastian’s death stare, Myra let out a helpless ‘yes’.

The man next to her seized the opportunity and said indifferently, “Old Master Hart, what gives you the right to keep her from returning to the Chase Family?”

Sebastian had never hated a person’s voice this much before! He turned back to glare at his grandson. “You’re just trying to get me to say that I want you to marry her! It’s all about marriage! If you want to marry her, then just do it. I don’t care even if you want to get married today! Do whatever you want! “

The old man felt his blood pressure rising, so he tapped his cane against the floor, making a ‘tap, tap, tap’ sound.

He didn’t know who prepared this cane and placed it in the study in advance, but they certainly knew him well. Now, he wanted nothing more than to whack his eyesore of a grandson with his cane!

Sebastian felt terribly upset. Without listening to them say anything more, he hurried toward the door of the study.

But, when he reached the door, he stopped reluctantly, then said coldly, “This time, make sure you clean up the mess! Even if you can’t cover up the news,

you better turn over a new leaf. If this happens another time, then both of you had better get out of here!”

With that, the old man left the study.

The study became quiet all of a sudden, and Myra was overcome with a feeling of disbelief.

This matter... in the Hart Residence... was solved just like this?

Initially, she thought that Sebastian was going to ask her to leave Tony this time...

She still looked a little stunned, while Tony’s face had turned gloomy. All Myra felt was a painful sensation on her waist. When she came back to her senses, her lips had been seized, and the pain from her waist shifted to her lips.

Tony had given her lips a hard bite.

She sensed a faint metallic scent coming from between her lips and teeth, and her brows furrowed slightly. However, she was speechless when she met Tony’s intense yet deep gaze.

After Tony ruthlessly bit through the skin of Myra’s lips, he nibbled roughly on them.

One of his hands tightly grabbed her waist as he pressed her body against his. He was forceful, acting as if he wanted to meld both of their bodies together. His other hand held the back of her head, not letting her avoid his seemingly punishing kiss.

After kissing for some time, Myra felt a little dizzy. Only when signals of oxygen deprivation were sent to her heart were her lips released by the man in front of her.

At this moment, her lips were extremely red and swollen, her eyes were misty, and her face was flushed.

Tony saw Myra in this state and his eyes darkened. He couldn’t help but lean in again to kiss her on the lips.

She lightly pushed him away. “What are you doing? This is your grandpa’s study...”

Although Sebastian had just left, it didn't mean that he wouldn't come in unannounced.

It was one thing for him to have kissed her in the presence of Sebastian just now. If she was caught in their current situation, she wouldn't have the face to come back to the Hart Residence.

Tony didn't look pleased. Not caring about Myra's protests, he suddenly picked her up princess-style and left the study before walking directly toward their bedroom.

"What's the matter with you?" Myra asked hesitantly upon seeing his indescribably gloomy expression.

Tony's face was stony when he shot her a glance, but he didn't answer.

Just now, in front of Sebastian, he didn't look like that, nor did he treat her this way.

Myra paused. Then, as if she understood something, sighed helplessly and pressed her face against the man's chest while whispering, "Are you mad that I didn't call you after Old Master Hart called me?"

After carrying her straight into the bedroom, Tony kicked the door shut with his feet, then walked to the bed and threw Myra down.

The bed was extremely bouncy, causing Myra to cry out in surprise. When she was thrown down, she fell hard, and her body sank down. Just as she was about to bounce back up, a sturdy figure covered her.

"Get up! You're so heavy, Tony!" Myra tried to push him away, but she obviously couldn't get him to move at all. She was about to say something, but Tony's thin lips came down onto hers again. His actions were so rough and domineering when he pulled Myra's crossbody bag away that its chain hit her chin. At this moment, Myra's eyes turned red from the pain. "What are you doing..."

When the bag's chain hit her chin, there was a crisp clicking sound. Tony's expression changed slightly, and he quickly turned over to check her chin.

In just a few seconds, the fair skin in that area gradually became red and swollen.

Complicated emotions filled his eyes. He stared at Myra's aggrieved eyes for a long time, then finally admitted defeat. Pursing his lips, he got up and went to the cabinet to bring some ointment over.

He unscrewed the cap of the ointment. Myra reached out to take it, but he refused and patted her hand. "Be good."

Myra's eyes turned even redder. When she saw that he was about to apply the ointment on her chin after soaking his fingers with it, she turned away slightly, avoiding his hand.

Tony scowled, and his tone became somewhat sullen. "Turn back around."

His voice carried the commanding tone of a high-ranking official. Myra felt uncomfortable when she heard it, so she pushed him away and was about to sit up. However, the man didn't allow her to and pressed his lips into a hard line. "You've not created enough trouble?"

"You're the one who isn't done making trouble! Tony, what did I do to anger you!" Myra couldn't help but shout at the man in front of her.

When Sebastian was around just now, the two of them were obviously fine. But, as soon as the old man left, he turned completely hostile.

## Standing before Love Chapter 275

Myra's chin was still aching. Looking at Tony's sour expression, she felt aggrieved for some reason. She turned away, not looking at the man in front of her.

Without warning, she felt a cool sensation on her chin. She wanted to struggle, but the man grabbed hold of both her hands and placed them on top of her head.

"If you don't behave yourself, then just wait and see how I deal with you!" Tony's deep voice sounded, and it contained a trace of anger.

Myra couldn't help but feel even more wronged when she heard his angry tone.

Is he angry? What's he angry about?

She had already asked him about it just now, but he didn't seem to hear her.

She bit on her lip, then kept her mouth shut and said nothing.

At first, his movements around her chin were a bit rough. She was already in pain, so it hurt even more with his rubbing. Myra gritted her teeth but remained silent.

Somehow, the hand rubbing her chin gradually grew gentler, and the cooling sensation gradually eased. At once, a lot of the pain in that area disappeared.

"Are you angry?" The man's low voice sounded from above her head, but it brought with it a touch of displeasure.

Myra didn't say a word, nor did she raise her head to look at him.

But, Tony was obviously an impatient man. Seeing that she was ignoring him, his anger from earlier rose again. He immediately reached out and turned Myra's head over so that her eyes met his gaze.

Her eyes were red-rimmed, and they were clearly glistening with moisture.

Tony instantly frowned before casting her a cold glance. "You're crying? What are you even crying about?"

Irritated with his tone, Myra couldn't help but slap his hand. "It's none of your business!"

Because of her anger, she didn't notice her strength. She heard a loud 'slap', and when she looked at the back of Tony's hand, it had already turned red.

Tony narrowed his eyes, and a burst of danger flashed across his features. "You're rebelling? After not dealing with you for a few days, you've gotten out of control!"

All of a sudden, Myra looked like a wild cat that was provoked. She slapped Tony's arms and back as if trying to vent her emotions. "Assh\*le! Who were you being mad with just now? I didn't cry and beg you to marry me!"

At some point, when she hit a certain area, she heard Tony let out a low hiss. Myra was startled, and her hands stopped moving.

The man tightly pursed his thin lips. "Hit me. Why aren't you hitting me?"

Knowing that she must've hit the place where Sebastian had hit him just now, Myra dared not randomly hit him anymore.

However, when she caught a glimpse of the coldness in his narrowed eyes, a slightly acrid feeling surfaced in her heart.

She abruptly pushed him away, then sat up silently and tidied herself.

Just as she was about to get down, a strong arm wrapped around her waist. Tony brought her back onto the bed and lay directly on top of her chest.

"I'm seriously thinking of strangling you." Tony fixed the woman in front of him with a bitter stare.

After learning about the incident with the video, he immediately called her, but she had turned off her phone. Did she know how worried I was?

He realized that she must have been summoned back to the Hart Residence, and especially after hearing the things she said when he arrived, Tony both loved and hated the woman.

Who asked her to take it upon herself to take the blame for everything? Am I not worthy of her trust? If she admitted this matter so easily, does she know what the relatives of the Hart Family would think about her in the future?

But, she didn't seem aware of it, and she acted as if it was only natural for her to do so.

Tony knew what she was thinking, but in his opinion, women were to be protected by men.

He tightened his grip around her waist. "You're not allowed to do that in the future," Tony muttered faintly, then pursed his lips because he couldn't bear to be cruel to her.

His gaze was deep and dark. Myra turned and lay on his chest. When she met his eyes, she felt as if all the stars in the world were in his eyes.

Upon hearing his statement, she bit her lip and turned away. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Tony was so angry with how arrogant she was that he laughed. Then, he slapped her body.

A 'clap' rang out, and Myra stiffened. She immediately turned back and glared at him. "Tony Hart!"

"Do you know what I was talking about?" Raising an eyebrow, Tony looked at her with menace evident in his eyes.

Myra wanted to say that she didn't know, but after thinking about the consequences of saying that, she gritted her teeth and turned away.

Lowering his head, he kissed her for a long time before letting her go. He saw that both her cheeks were flushed, but he simply gritted his teeth and raised his eyebrows. Without saying a word, he suddenly began to remove her coat.

"What are you doing?" Myra finally reacted and looked at the man in front of her, feeling shameful.

"Since you're not speaking, I can only use my actions," Tony answered in a nonchalant tone as he fixed the woman in front of him with a blank stare.

Faced with his cunning methods, Myra retreated step by step. All of a sudden, she pinched the man's waist, not letting go no matter how badly her hand was hurting.

"Tony, you're a b\*stard! A b\*stard!" She exclaimed bitterly.

He was obviously the one who had been in a bad mood from the beginning, yet he was so brazenly harassing her! Looking at his deceptively serious face, Myra didn't hold back. She promptly lifted her head and bit Tony's chin. She used a lot of strength, but he was behaving the same as she did just now—remaining silent. Myra, however, couldn't continue biting, so she let go of him. At this moment, there were deep teeth marks on his chin, and there was a faint layer of blood.

Upon seeing how hard she had bitten, Myra felt regretful again.

She had used a little too much force just now, so it seemed like those teeth marks wouldn't be going away anytime today.

"Done biting?" Tony didn't miss the shame in her eyes. Raising his eyebrows, he leaned in closer. "If you're not done, you can continue to bite here, or... here." He slightly jutted out his lips, so his meaning was evident.

Myra gave him a slap in the face. After lowering her hand, she was immediately stunned.

Did I just... slap him? Even though it was unintentional, she turned her head a little to look at his face.

Tony's expression was mildly sour, but he didn't look angry. He held her waist in a tight grip and pulled her into his arms. "Just this once!"

Myra knew that she was in the wrong, but she said nothing.

When Tony saw her trying to fight against him, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He pecked her lips and held her tighter. "I was talking about what you said to Old Master Hart today. You don't have to bear all the responsibility on your own."

## Standing before Love Chapter 276

"Myra, I may not care about what people say about you, but you do, right?" Tony paused, then looked at the woman in front of him, who looked rather awkward. His expression became considerably gentler. "I know what you're thinking. You're afraid my reputation will be ruined, right?"

He let out a low chuckle next to her ear, causing his breath to spread all over her neck. She found it ticklish and couldn't help but shrink her neck back.

Leaning over, Tony placed a kiss on her lips. "This society will always be a little harsher on women and a little more tolerant of men. I'm a man, so it doesn't matter even if they throw dirt my way because it's true that I already had intentions for you at the time."

Tony's tone was nonchalant, but Myra squeezed her palms. She shot him a quick glance before looking down. "Anyway, since the situation is like this now, regardless of whether or not the dirt is on me, I won't be able to wash it off."

It was just as Tony said. This society was always a little harsher on women and a little more tolerant of men. Even if Tony came forward right now to say that he was the one who took the initiative that day in the hotel, many people would just think that she was evil and asked him to stand up for her because she couldn't clear her own name.

People's minds were very complex, but hearing him say that he didn't care what others thought of her was enough for Myra.

When the feeling of being wronged slowly ebbed away, Myra looked up and met Tony's gaze. All of a sudden, she said, "After I received the call from Old Master Hart, I... turned off my phone on purpose."

As expected...

Tony narrowed his eyes.

"I was a little confused. At that time, I figured if I told you, you would've rushed over. I was afraid you'd get into an argument with Old Master Hart."

Sebastian was already dissatisfied with her at that point, so if Tony acted out, it would only further anger the old man.

Initially, Myra wanted to see what Sebastian would say, so on the spur of the moment, she turned her phone off.

Tony tightened his hold on her waist. "If this happens again, I won't let you off the hook so easily!"

Stretching out both her arms, she circled them around his waist. She was going to say something when the sudden ringing of a phone stopped her.

They both fell silent. Then, Myra let go of Tony's waist and tried to reach for her bag. But, Tony didn't let her do so and grabbed her hands before placing them back onto his waist. He stretched out his own arm to bring her bag over.

By the time he got hold of her bag, the phone had stopped ringing.

But, it didn't take long before the phone started ringing again.

Tony fished Myra's phone out of her bag and handed it over to her.

The call was from an unknown number, and although she didn't really want to pick it up, she was afraid it might be a new customer, so she answered the call.

However, as soon as she picked up, Sean's slightly worried voice sounded. "Myra, are you all right?"

Lately, Myra turned her phone volume up to maximum. Since the distance between her and Tony was close, he heard the male voice and found it utterly familiar.

He narrowed his eyes a little, and a sharp gleam flashed across his eyes.

Myra froze. Undoubtedly, she knew how bad the sound leakage was, and she could more or less guess that Tony must have heard what Sean said.

While she was stunned silent, Sean began to say a bunch of things. “Myra, don’t worry. I’ll issue a statement to clarify that you didn’t do any of those things. That video is baseless. Myra, are you okay? I want to see you. Today, when I went to the Stark Group, I was planning to find you after I was done talking to your father, but you already left. Don’t think too much. I—”

Before Sean could finish speaking, Tony directly took the phone from Myra’s hands and interrupted him in a bleak voice, “Myra’s in the shower. If there’s anything, just tell me. I’ll help you pass the message.”

He had blocked Sean’s number long ago, so he didn’t expect that he would get a new number just to harass Myra!

Upon hearing Sean’s words, Tony thought about how Sean went to the Stark Group today, and he even wanted to look for Myra. He remembered clearly warning Sean, yet he still didn’t give up... Tony’s expression gradually grew colder.

Almost instantly, Sean’s tone became stony. “Who are you?”

Tony smiled, but Myra saw that it didn’t reach his eyes. He said frostily, “Director Chase, you’re quite forgetful. We just met not too long ago.”

“Tony...” The green veins on Sean’s hand that was holding the phone began to bulge.

He thought that at this time, she would probably be getting attacked by the Hart Family. He thought that by finding her, he would be able to give her comfort, but he didn’t expect that Tony would actually stay with Myra!

“Please pass the phone to Myra. I have something to say to her.” After knowing who was on the other end of the phone, Sean’s face became void of expression.

Mockery was clear on Tony's face. He suddenly bowed his head and buried it somewhere near the right side of Myra's neck before biting her ear.

Myra couldn't dodge in time, so she couldn't help but yelp, but Tony swallowed the sound and suddenly threw the phone aside. Without caring about whether or not the call was still connected or if he had hung up, he kissed Myra.

When he heard the sounds coming from the other end, Sean held his phone in a deathly grip.

He stood in front of the office's floor-to-ceiling window, looking down at the crowd. His heart felt empty.

Starting from a certain point, after knowing what kind of woman Myra was, he actually... couldn't let her go.

Hearing the woman's repressed moans and the man's rough gasps, Sean knew Tony, with how despicable he was, was doing this on purpose, but he had no way of stopping it.

Once upon a time, Myra was his wife, so he should've been the one sleeping next to her and hugging her, but this luxury had become another man's!

As soon as he thought of another man taking away Myra's innocence, there was a sharp pain in his heart. It was as if a fire was burning inside, and his heart was soon turning into ashes.

He hung up the phone with no expression on his face. Out of nowhere, he smashed his phone into the corner of the wall. With a 'crack', the phone broke into pieces.

"Director Chase, is something wrong?" Richard heard sounds and pushed open the door. Upon seeing the scene inside, he frowned and walked to the corner of the room before picking up the shattered phone. "Director Chase, do you need a new phone immediately?" Richard asked calmly as he pushed his glasses up.

Sean seemed to have thrown away all of his strength along with that smash. He massaged his forehead. His eyes were tired, and even his voice was hoarse. "Richard, you can go out first."

Richard nodded. "All right, Director Chase."

However, just as he was about to walk out of Sean's office, Sean called out and stopped him. "Richard, at that time, all the evidence pointed to Myra stealing the Chase Group's trade secrets and giving them to the Hart Group. What's your take on that?"

Richard froze, then looked hesitantly at Sean. "Director Chase, this matter..."

"This time, I just want to hear the truth about what you think of the matter." Sean's voice was filled with fatigue, but when he turned to look at Richard, his gaze was grave.

## Standing before Love Chapter 277

Richard pondered for a long while as if thinking about what he should say. Sean waited for so long that he was growing impatient, but Richard suddenly said, "Miss Stark has fought for many projects for the Chase Group in the past."

That was indeed the truth.

In the beginning, the Chase Group was in a terrible state. After Myra took over the design department, she had been busy and constantly working overtime.

She took great pains to obtain more projects for them.

She never complained about working overtime or the intensity of her workload. Judging from how hard she worked, no one could believe that she was a dainty young lady from a wealthy family.

Obviously, Sean knew that Myra wasn't the only one who was busy in the beginning because he was too. A lot of times, when he took the stairs down to the underground parking lot, he could see her when he passed by the design department, and she would always be the only one working overtime.

She never once complained to him about work, and she had gotten many projects for the Chase Group.

As of today, the Chase Group was doing many times better than they were back then.

Sean suddenly let out a low chuckle. “At that time, I was like a demon. If Myra could do this to me and the Chase Group, then why did she work so hard to help us in the past...”

Listening to what Sean said, Richard knew that he understood the meaning behind his earlier statement.

He was just a secretary, so he had no right to interfere with his boss’ decisions. He could only indirectly express his opinions.

If he was being honest, Richard was quite fond of Myra. Unfortunately, she only stayed for two years before getting divorced from Sean. Then, Lyla...

Richard pursed his lips.

All of a sudden, the office phone rang.

With tightly furrowed brows, Sean waved a dismissive hand at Richard. “That’s all. You can go now.”

Richard nodded and left.

Sean walked to the phone and picked it up absent-mindedly. As soon as he answered the call, Eve’s panicked voice sounded from the other side. “Sean! Sean... Hurry up and come to the hospital! It’s bad! Elsie... S-she had a miscarriage...”

When Tony was satisfied, Myra fell into a deep sleep.

There was a soft knock on the door. He shot a lazy glance at the door, then responded in a low voice, “Come in.”

With a whoosh, a small head poked in through the doorway. Tilting his head, Henry looked at his uncle and whispered, “Uncle Tony, Great-grandpa asked me to call both of you down to eat.”

Henry dared not speak too loudly, probably because the room was too quiet. Not to mention, he couldn’t stop his face from turning red when he saw the scene inside.

Although Tony and Myra were just lying together, he felt somewhat embarrassed.

When Tony noticed that his nephew was being evasive, satisfaction appeared in his eyes. He said softly, "Myra is asleep, so you guys go ahead and eat first. We'll go down when she wakes up."

"Okay." Henry had already withdrawn his neck, but he suddenly poked his head back in again and whispered, "Uncle Tony, do you believe what they're saying on the Internet?"

There was a hint of nervousness in the little guy's tone and expression. It was as if he was afraid to hear his uncle's answer, but at the same time, seemed to look forward to it.

Tony narrowed his eyes, then placed a kiss on Myra's forehead. He then raised his eyebrows at the little guy. "What do you think?"

Breathing a sigh of relief, Henry whispered, "I trust Myra too. She's not that kind of woman! When I go down, I'll definitely tell Great-grandpa that he was too unreasonable just now."

With that, he gently closed the door for them, then the stomping sounds of his footsteps gradually disappeared.

Perhaps it was because he got Tony's answer, but he seemed a little happy. However, the sound of his heavy footsteps woke Myra up.

She frowned and slowly opened her eyes, only to meet Tony's deep, smiling eyes. As the memories came flooding back, her face turned scarlet. She pushed the man in front of her away and sat up. "How long have I been asleep? Is it time for dinner? What time is it?"

Tony was a little upset for being pushed aside. But, since he was so satisfied just now, he could still tolerate it. Myra was nervously putting on her clothes when he swept her into his arms. "I just made an appointment with a reporter, and I'll be meeting with him tomorrow. You should go too."

"What's it for?" Myra couldn't help but ask.

He made an appointment with a reporter...

"Nothing much. We're just going to talk about what happened today." Tony raised his eyebrows.

“I won’t go.” Myra instantly refused.

Tony narrowed his eyes at once. “I’ve already made an appointment with him.”

“Then, you can go on your own.” Myra wriggled out of his embrace.

“Myra Stark!” Tony rarely called her by her full name, and his current expression was serious.

“Even if you call me ‘Your Highness’, I won’t go with you!” Myra said nonchalantly, then got out of bed after getting dressed.

Tony didn’t know whether to laugh or cry after hearing her say that. ‘Your highness’? When did she learn to be funny?

He was about to grab Myra’s hand, but Myra dodged him and proceeded to search the floor for her slippers.

“Then, we won’t talk about today’s affairs. We’ll just talk about random stuff.” Tony couldn’t help but sound a little gentler when Myra started to make things difficult for him. “Since I’ve already made an appointment, I can’t stand him up, right?”

Myra finally stopped looking for her slippers. Turning her head, she looked at Tony. “We’re really not talking about today’s affairs?”

“We won’t.” Tony got out of bed as well and walked to Myra’s side. “I swear.”

When Myra saw how sincere he had become, as well as her own figure reflected in his clear pupils, she was moved. She snuggled into his arms. “Since the situation has already gotten to this point, we better not give any random explanations. Over time, all of this will die down. It won’t affect me.”

What she meant by this was that he wasn’t allowed to take the initiative to take responsibility for the incident.

Warmth surged into Tony’s heart as he wrapped his arms around her waist while agreeing with her.

“Let’s go downstairs. I assume you’re hungry too. Just now, Old Master Hart got Henry to come up and call us down for dinner,” Tony said faintly.

Hearing that Sebastian asked Henry to come up and call them, Myra felt her spirits lift. She took Tony's hand and walked out. "Then, let's hurry up and go down. We shouldn't let everyone wait any longer."

Tony wanted to tell her that he told them not to wait, but seeing that Myra was currently in a good mood, he simply followed her and went down.

Downstairs, although Sebastian's expression was still unpleasant, it had obviously eased a lot.

Myra noticed that the medicinal food Sebastian had previously brought to the Stark Group for her was placed in front of her seat.

Serena winked at her. "Old Master Hart says one thing but means another. Myra, don't be bothered by what he said to you just now. If anything, he'll be the first to forget."

Obviously, Serena trusted her.

A warm current flowed in Myra's heart as she nodded at Serena. She murmured her assent, and her smile turned her eyes into crescents.

As opposed to the heartwarming scene at the Hart Residence, in the hospital, Eve and Lyla were in a terrible mood.

After Lyla left the Chase Group in a haste, she immediately asked to meet with Elsie.

It just so happened that Elsie was near the office, so in no time, the two of them met in a coffee shop.

Lyla was furious and directly asked Elsie to leave Sean. However, how could Elsie agree to that? So, she gave Lyla a curt reply—every word she said felt like a stab to Lyla's heart.

## Standing before Love Chapter 278

Considering the fact that they were pregnant, the two of them only ordered orange juice. However, Elsie's stomach started to ache after she drank the juice, and the bottom of her dress was soaked in blood.

She immediately called Eve, who then phoned the hospital right away. When Elsie was sent into the operation theater, Eve quickly called her son. Everything happened so fast that she didn't even have the chance to catch her breath.

When Elsie finally came out of the operation theater, Eve was told by the doctor that the former was fine but the child couldn't be saved. Immediately, her eyes were filled with anger and she glared at Lyla. If it wasn't for them being at the hospital, Eve would have slapped her on the face right away. "Are you happy now? Lyla, I'll have you know that you won't get away with this so easily! Sean will be here soon and he'll find out how cruel you are for killing the child inside Elsie!"

At that point, Eve was about to blow a gasket. Before this, Elsie went on to do a test with her and confirmed that the child she was carrying was a boy. I was about to become a grandmother to a grandson, but all of this was destroyed by Lyla!

"So what if he knows? Mom, don't forget that Sean told you to come here and take care of the child long ago but you and Elsie kept on dragging the matter, which resulted in this. Also, who told you that I was the one who killed the child she was carrying? I was also drinking the orange juice with her, so why would I want to hurt her and the child?" Lyla's eyes were cold and she did not have any strength left to pretend in front of Eve.

"You didn't do it? Do you really think I don't know what happened? You definitely put something in Elsie's drink! You really are a cruel woman. I've already taken what's left of her drink and ran it through an inspection. You won't get away this time!" Eve growled.

Suddenly, Lyla's expression changed slightly, but she quickly composed herself before she plastered a mocking smile on her face. "Is that so? Mom, you know my plan so well it is as if you've used the same means too on someone else in the past."

Eve's face turned pale the minute she heard that statement. Inside the ward, Elsie was still sleeping soundly but on the outside, the atmosphere between Lyla and Eve was getting tense. What happened back then... What happened back then had always been Eve's secret. Ever since she realized how big her son's reaction was toward that incident, she subconsciously told herself that it was all Myra's fault and it had nothing to do with her.

In all honesty, she had no say on whether it had nothing to do with her or not. In the past two years, there were countless times when she wanted to spill the beans whenever she saw her son's disgust toward Myra, but she held back the urge to tell him that it was she herself who drugged Lyla and caused the miscarriage.

Why is Lyla mentioning this to me at this moment? Well, maybe this is just a coincidence. Eve's fists tightened immediately and she tried to compose herself. She then stared at Lyla viciously as she roared, "I knew all along that you are a cruel woman. Don't think I don't know that Myra was driven out of the Chase Family because of your scheme, so you can stop pretending in front of me now!"

"Looks like you do know that Myra was driven out of the family because of my little scheme. What are you going to do about it, though? You knew about this but you still didn't stop me!" Lyla sneered at the woman in front of her who was pretending to be calm. "You want your son to marry someone who not only can bear him a child, but also has some worth for you to exploit. Now that you've seen the video online, I'm afraid that you feel fortunate that your son has divorced Myra, right?" At the moment, Lyla felt as though she was going off the rails, but it didn't matter to her anymore as she only wanted the Chase Group and the Chase Family. To achieve her goals, she could sacrifice everything. "I've also said that I will never divorce Sean. I'm not Myra, so I won't let you kick me out of the Chase Family after you have finished using me! I will forever be the Young Mistress of the Chase Family!" Lyla's sharp eyes were now filled with grievance.

"You—" Eve almost passed out in anger but she couldn't do anything about it. Lyla isn't as easy to drive away as Myra. I should have thought of this back when I approved her marriage with Sean. Her chest heaving violently, she suddenly smiled coldly. "Lyla, have you forgotten why Sean hated Myra so much? It's because she killed the child inside you back then. Now that you have harmed the child inside Elsie, what do you think he'll do to you?"

"I know that if my position in the family is under threat, I won't mind telling him how Myra was framed back then," Lyla sneered and she was not terrified by Eve's words at all. She stared at the latter in hatred as she continued, "Or are you still lying to yourself? Do you really think I don't know what you did to me and Sean's child at that time?"

All of a sudden, Eve's expression changed slightly but she pretended to be calm. "I don't know what you are talking about. I only know that you won't get away with this!"

"Is that so? Mom, what do you think Sean will do when he finds out that he has misunderstood Myra? Say, do you think he will try to get back together with her?"

Upon hearing that, Eve immediately took a step forward and slapped Lyla on the face. She then narrowed her eyes as she thundered, "How dare you threaten me?"

Lyla's face turned to the side due to the impact of the slap, but she still remained calm as she turned her head back and stared straight at Eve. "Why wouldn't I dare to threaten you? Who do you think you are? Do you really think you are that noble just because you are from the Chase Family? You are just an arrogant woman who covers yourself in riches just to conceal your rotting core—every part of you is disgusting enough to make people sick!"

"Lyla Fisher!" No one had ever said these words to Eve. At the moment, she was so enraged that both her hands were trembling and she really regretted letting Lyla into the Chase Family. "Don't forget that you and Sean are still married, which means that I'm still your mom."

"Then I hope that Elsie's incident ends here." Lyla's eyes were filled with coldness.

"It all ends here..." Eve wanted to continue mocking her but when she saw the darkness in Lyla's eyes, she suddenly felt a little scared.

As expected, Lyla knows that I'm the one responsible for her and Sean's child. If she tells Sean about this... It would be better if she told him in the past because he would just ignore me for a long period of time but if she tells him now, it will force him to reconcile with Myra! As Eve thought about her conversation with Sean just now, her heart immediately thumped because he was mostly speaking up for Myra. I can't let Sean go back to that woman; I just can't!

"Alright, then. I promise you that all of this ends here but you better keep your mouth shut; otherwise, you will regret it." Eve tried her best to suppress the anger inside her. I need to hold back my rage for the meantime but one day, I will make her pay for everything!

After that, she didn't want to stay here any longer, so she turned around and walked toward the other end of the corridor straight away. Now that the child inside Elsie is gone, I don't need to stay here and look at Lyla's annoying face!

As Lyla watched Eve leave angrily, a hint of disdain flashed through her eyes.

## Standing before Love Chapter 279

At this point, it's all because Eve forced me to do it! If she didn't keep on protecting the child inside Elsie, I wouldn't need to do this!

While clenching her fists tightly, Lyla glanced at the door of the ward one last time and furrowed her brows before leaving the place.

However, the two of them didn't know that a dark figure was standing at the emergency exit as he listened to everything they said just now.

At the moment, his face looked terrifyingly dark. Even though it was a rather warm autumn, the coldness of his face felt as though it could freeze someone completely.

No one knew how much time had passed but it had been quiet outside for a long while. Finally, his eyebrows twitched slightly and he lifted his gaze, revealing the coldness within.

...

"I know that if my position in the family is under threat, I won't mind telling him how Myra was framed back then."

"Or are you still lying to yourself? Do you really think I don't know what you did to me and Sean's child at that time?"

"Is that so? Mom, what do you think Sean will do when he finds out that he has misunderstood Myra? Say, do you think he will try to get back together with her??"

"Looks like you do know that Myra was driven out of the family because of my little scheme. What are you going to do about it, though? You knew about this but you still didn't stop me!"

...

In the past, all Sean knew was that he and Lyla had a child, but it was later killed by Myra.

In his two years of marriage to Myra, he purposely went looking for many other women just to insult her. He was willing to have one night stands with them instead of even touching her so that he could tell her that he was insulting and punishing her! Initially, he planned to leave Myra and be together with Lyla again without hesitation when she came back.

During his time with Lyla, he kept on telling himself that she was the woman he loved. She was his first love and it wasn't easy to get her back, so he thought that he should be together with her.

However, at the same time, he realized that he kept on thinking about Myra.

He would unwillingly remember how good she had been toward him and the company in the past, and he even subconsciously ignored what she once did to his child.

However, he was wrong...

He was wrong about everything...

The person who killed his own child wasn't Myra at all, but his own mother whom he trusted the most!

As for Lyla, he always thought she was kind and at least truthful toward him, but he was starting to question what he heard just now.

It was she who plotted to drive Myra out of the Chase Family... It was she who killed the child inside Elsie... She is the one who always puts on a façade in front of me... At the moment, Sean was clenching his fists so tightly that his veins were popping out. If only I knew all of this... If only I knew...

Suddenly, he took out his phone and tried to call Myra, but she had already blacklisted him on her phone long ago.

She isn't willing to see me because I hurt her... It's because I didn't trust her...

There was an endless pit in his heart and it was growing deeper and deeper while his mind was filled with panic. He seemed to feel that he could no longer hold onto Myra.

Suddenly, he ran down the stairs and rushed into his sports car. As he turned the steering wheel, his movements suddenly halted.

I need to find her so that I can explain everything to her. I need to seek her out so that I can be together with her. I was wrong... I was completely wrong! However, I don't even know where she is. I only know that she is now with that man Tony Hart... Then, he remembered the conversation between Lyla and his mother and suddenly, something occurred to him in a flash.

However, his phone chose that moment to ring, effectively breaking his train of thought.

Lowering his head, he immediately recognised the familiar number.

He could feel his heart racing as he looked at the phone number, and he answered the call with trembling hands before placing the phone next to his ear.

Soon after, a familiar voice was heard on the other side. "Mr. Chase, we could only find a golden Aston Martin Taraf in the end. Sure enough, it was Miss Fisher who stole the business secrets of the Chase Group's Hillville project. Also, she handed the document to a person in the car but due to the blurry footage, we couldn't find out who that person was."

Sean felt a chill run down his spine and he slowly enunciated, "Who is the owner of that golden Aston Martin Taraf?"

There was a pause on the other end but soon after, the person answered, "The owner is the heir to the Samson Family, Elliot Samson."

...

Inside the Hart Residence, the atmosphere of the dinner was quite nice.

Lisa even served Myra a bowl of soup, which was rather unprecedented. However, her face was still emotionless.

After getting back to their bedroom, Sebastian was a little displeased as he mumbled while pacing back and forth behind Lisa. "Lisa, why did you serve that soup to Myra but you didn't even serve it to me?"

Obviously, he was a little jealous of Myra.

In the meantime, Lisa was putting on facial cream as she listened to him complain. She then looked at him through the mirror as she commented lightly, “You’ve frightened her.”

Sebastian immediately pursed his lips and he mumbled unhappily, “They were the ones who did something wrong. I only scolded her. What’s the problem? In the end, Tony still refuted me! Why aren’t you comforting me now?”

At that moment, Lisa was rendered speechless. When he was furious just now, Myra hadn’t even come here yet but he was already going on and on about separating her and Tony. Maybe he said something over the top to her when she came back, which probed Tony to protect her.

“I really can’t understand where Tony’s temperament comes from. He is nothing like my past self!”

Upon hearing that, Lisa was a little speechless.

In the past, she was initially engaged to another man but Sebastian plotted to snatch her over. Honestly, his unruly temperament is really not much different from Tony’s.

“It’s been so many days but he still hasn’t given me a promise about a great-grandson. Instead, he keeps on going against me!” This was another thing that Sebastian couldn’t get off his chest. He promised me a great-grandson but nothing has happened since then!

“Sit down!” Seeing him walking back and forth, Lisa felt a little dizzy. Immediately, Sebastian halted his anxious pacing and he sat on the edge of the bed obediently. As he looked at Lisa, she said to him flatly, “The more anxious you are, the less likely it will happen.”

Her words explained what Sebastian was worried about deep down inside, so he let out a huge sigh. “If only these two have the same taste in women as Damian. Also, look at Shawn—he always finds a woman with a weird temperament! Don’t think I’m not aware that his girlfriend, Estelle, has ex-boyfriends that could line up from here to Marina Bay Bridge!”

Seeing the displeasure on his face, Lisa furrowed her brows but at the same time, her lips curled up. Then, she put down whatever she was doing and went over to sit next to him. “You only need to care about me.”

Her sudden words instantly startled Sebastian, but she already pressed her lips together and got up before walking out the door.

When Sebastian finally came back to his senses, his face immediately turned from gloomy to cheerful as he chased after her. “Lisa, I think you blushed just now!”

...

The next day when they had breakfast downstairs, Myra and Tony could clearly notice that Sebastian’s attitude had taken a huge turn.

## Standing before Love Chapter 280

Sebastian’s attitude yesterday was a result of his anger but after Lisa’s advice, he thought about it for the whole night. In all honesty, it wasn’t hard for him to see past it.

When he saw Myra coming down the stairs, he even took the initiative to greet her and call her over for breakfast. Even though his tone still sounded a little dark, it was a whole lot better than ignoring her.

Meanwhile, Tony also came down with her. He was wearing a white shirt and black pants that went along with his meticulously tied dark green tie. However, there weren’t any emotions on his dashing face except for the two rows of teeth marks that were now imprinted on his gorgeous-looking face, serving as a contrast to his cold aura.

“Uncle Tony, who bit your chin?” Except for the naïve Henry, everyone else pretended to not notice the bite marks on his chin.

Listening to Henry’s words, Tony walked to Myra’s side, causing her face to flush immediately. She didn’t dare to look at the man next to her, so she instinctively quickened her footsteps to put some distance between them.

However, Tony seemed to realize her intentions, so he reached out and pulled the nervous woman right into his arms before answering Henry seriously, “It’s all your Aunt Myra’s fault—she was being a little naughty last night, so she bit me.”

“What?” Henry was startled as he didn’t expect Myra to be this brutal. Looking at the bite marks on Tony’s chin, he couldn’t help but shiver since there was

now a purplish red wound. It must have been really painful when she bit him. Looks like I cannot afford to simply offend her!

Seeing Henry's shock expression, Myra flushed even more as she couldn't help but push Tony aside embarrassedly and whispered, "Behave yourself!"

If I don't stop this man, who knows what other shameless things will spit out of his mouth?

With his head down, Tony could see the side of her gorgeous face from his angle, which looked soft and delicate. As the faint sunlight shone on her face, her eyes seemed to be coated by a layer of charming light that was enough to make his heart race. Feeling as if his heart was suddenly pierced by an arrow, a faint sense of satisfaction started to rise while he tightened his hands around her waist and he led her to the dining table. "Yes, darling."

"Who are you calling darling here?" Myra didn't expect the man to keep on going with his words, causing her whole face to flush red. Even though she knew that Tony never cared about what other people thought, they were still in the Hart Residence and everyone was now looking at them.

Tony raised his brows and he noticed her shyness, so he stopped teasing her.

The atmosphere of the meal today was much better than last night's, which was a huge relief for Myra.

Living in the Chase Family for two years almost destroyed her hopes for love and marriage. She knew that being a divorced woman, she would definitely be ostracized by most elite families, especially after the incident that was exposed last night. Not only would the family dislike her, the husband would also feel disgusted. However, this wasn't the treatment she received in the Hart Family. As she turned her head around and looked at the man who was eating his breakfast elegantly, she felt a sense of gratification within her, and she was grateful that this man was able to insert all kinds of colors into her life once more.

...

Tony made an appointment with a reporter yesterday, so the two of them drove to a café after finishing their breakfast.

On the way, Myra felt a little nervous so she turned around and reminded Tony, “If the reporter asks about yesterday’s incident, just stay silent and let me answer it, or you can try to talk more about your career so that we can divert the reporter’s attention. Even better, why don’t I stay in the car and wait for you to finish talking with him?”

There isn’t a reporter in the world that doesn’t want any gossip. After what happened yesterday, the reporter will definitely question everything when he sees the two of us showing up together. What she didn’t want the most was to get Tony involved in all of this.

“Don’t worry. He’s a friend and he won’t mess with us.”

Seeing the restlessness in her eyes, one of Tony’s hands let go of the steering wheel and he grabbed her left hand, silently giving her strength. His eyes were filled with determination as he looked at the path in front.

...

It wasn’t long before they reached the café.

The place was very private since it was no ordinary café—the moment they arrived at the entrance, there was a valet waiting to help park Tony’s car.

After getting out of the car, Tony put his arm around Myra’s waist and they both went in.

After passing through two corridors and an indoor fountain, they finally reached a beautiful-looking garden that was about 30 square meters. Even though it looked small, the decorations were very elegant. There were European-pastoral style decorations everywhere, and the splendid little flowers had a unique fragrance to them. In the corner of the little garden, there was a man sitting on a wicker chair while casually sipping a cup of coffee and next to him, there was a camera and a notebook. As soon as he saw them coming, his eyes lit up and he quickly walked toward them with his hand stretched out. “It’s been such a long time since we’ve seen each other, Director Hart. I thought that you would stand me up today. You really are a busy man and it isn’t easy to get a chance to see you!”

Tony curled up his lips slightly while reaching out to shake the man’s hand politely. “It’s been a while.”

Obviously, the man knew about Tony's temperament very well, so he didn't comment on his attitude. Instead, his eyes were filled with excitement as he turned toward the woman next to Tony with a smile. "And this is?"

Actually, the man knew who Myra was but he was even more familiar with Tony's temper. I can't believe that he would one day be this protective toward a woman.

"Let me introduce my fiancée, Myra Stark. Myra, this is my senior Jordan Webb, the reporter I told you about yesterday."

Tony turned toward Myra and his gaze urged her not to be nervous. Throughout this whole exchange, he didn't once let go of her hand.

From their interactions, Myra could see that Tony had a good relationship with the reporter, so she let out a small sigh of relief and smiled at Jordan. "Nice to meet you."

"Hello! I can see that the two of you are engaged. By the looks of it, I assume that I'll be able to attend your wedding soon," Jordan cheered. Of course, he wouldn't directly ask them about yesterday's incident. Even though he was a professional gossip-loving reporter and he was currently very excited, he understood that the person standing next to him couldn't be messed with. Also, he could roughly figure out why Tony came to him today.

At the moment, Myra was a little nervous but Tony smiled and said faintly, "If you are in the country for the near future, I'll definitely invite you to our wedding."

Immediately, Jordan was dumbfounded as he didn't expect Tony to be this direct toward him. Initially, he thought that the latter came to him because he wanted to clarify the news that broke out yesterday, but it seemed like there was more to it.

Therefore, Jordan said jokingly, "Director Hart, even if I'm busy, I'll still push everything aside just to attend your wedding."

Then, he carefully sized up the woman in front of him. To be honest, even though she is pretty, there are more beautiful women in the elite's circle other than her. If we are talking about how rich she is, the Stark Family's fortune is nothing to the Hart Family and if it's about her talents, there are definitely more talented women than her. When Jordan initially heard that Myra was

Tony's fiancée, he didn't pay much attention to it because he assumed that she was just another woman that Tony took a liking to recently.

## Standing before Love Chapter 281

According to Tony's status and position, he could have any woman he wanted, so why would he want a divorced woman? But if we are talking about marriage, the situation is totally different.

Therefore, Jordan's gaze inexplicably became more serious.

Suddenly, Tony patted his shoulder and murmured, "My grandpa is already making arrangements for the wedding, so it'll probably happen in the next two months."

Immediately, a hint of surprise flashed through Jordan's eyes. Looks like Old Master Hart has agreed to this. All of a sudden, he couldn't help but feel impressed as he looked at Myra. If a divorced woman like her, who has lots of scandals surrounding her, can receive Old Master Hart's approval of joining the Hart Family, it means that either she is a godlike manipulator or there's something wrong with the news that broke out yesterday. According to my sharp sense toward gossip, there's definitely a possibility that yesterday's news is fake. However, since she is about to join the Hart Family, it won't hurt to make another friend. Therefore, he raised his brows and glanced at Tony playfully. "Is that why you came here today, Director Hart? To give me this piece of exclusive news?"

Truth was, Jordan had already understood everything.

There isn't any actual evidence about last night's news so the more they try to clarify it, the hotter this topic becomes. In the end, Myra will only be discredited even more. However, if we deal with it from another angle, everything will turn out differently. If the Hart Family announces the marriage of Tony and Myra under these circumstances, it will only lead others to question the reasoning behind it. There is nothing about Myra that the Hart Family would want, which can only mean that yesterday's news is fake, because the Hart Family won't be stupid enough to allow a scandalous woman to join their family. As long as we incite this idea among the people, the conversation will quickly turn toward Myra's favor, and the image of a woman who just divorced a playboy will easily capture the public's heart.

Tony raised his brows indifferently. "You can see this as me paying you back the favor."

Jordan sighed inwardly. He really is a shrewd businessman. He claims that he is now paying me back but actually, he is the one who gains the most from this. However, the exclusive news of the Hart Family's heir's wedding is still enough for me to earn tons of money for a whole month.

Immediately, Jordan smiled brightly. "Alright, then. We have a deal." He then winked at Myra as he continued, "If you have any other gossip in the future, feel free to hit me up. Looking forward to working together!"

During the whole conversation, Myra didn't say a word because Tony didn't mention yesterday's incident at all, so her preparations were totally useless. Not only that, she could see that Tony had a good relationship with Jordan, so she didn't want to interrupt them. However, when she heard Tony saying that their wedding was only two months away, she looked at him in shock.

Seeing her surprised look, Tony's eyes became a lot more gentle as he murmured, "Don't you want to marry me as soon as possible?"

Why is he still this shameless in front of Jordan? Myra's face blushed slightly as she glared at him.

After a chuckle, he pulled her into his arms. "I can't wait to marry you, though."

Seeing Tony openly showing his affection toward Myra, Jordan was so shocked that his jaw almost fell to the floor. At this moment, he finally saw the weird bite marks on the chin of Tony's usually indifferent face. If my guess is right, only Miss Stark can reach such a difficult place to bite him. Now, Jordan couldn't help but admit that this junior of his had completely fallen head over heels for her.

...

Jordan and Tony were both men of action and soon after, a press release was in place. Before leaving, Jordan saw Tony helping Myra carefully with her jacket, which caused him to sigh again. After their goodbyes, the three of them went their separate ways.

The moment Myra got into the car, she looked at Tony and asked, "Have you... spoken to your grandpa about our wedding?"

After all, Sebastian was already infuriated by what happened yesterday. If he keeps this a secret from his grandpa again, he'll probably be scolded once more tonight. Even though Myra could see that Sebastian wasn't a stubborn person, she still couldn't forget about the scar on Tony's back.

"Does it matter? He's not the one marrying you." Tony's voice was calm.

Upon hearing his tone, Myra could guess that he was planning to tell him afterward, which made her feel a little resigned. However, she knew that he was doing all this just for her. Thinking about it, she grabbed the man's hand and said, "I think we should go back to the Hart Residence tonight."

After her recent interactions with Lisa and Sebastian, she realized that the two of them actually hoped that Tony would visit them more often. Although Sebastian might be a little harsh at times, he still cared for Tony a lot.

After turning around and looking at her, Tony understood her intentions but he let it slide. Then, he started the engine and smiled faintly. "Alright."

...

At first, Tony wanted to bring Myra home to have a rest but she insisted on going to the company, so he could only send her there.

When they arrived at the Stark Group, countless people looked at them the minute the car stopped.

After what happened yesterday, the Stark Group's staff were especially concerned about Myra. Initially, everyone thought that the Hart Group would be enraged by what happened yesterday and forbid Myra from ever joining the family. As for Tony, everyone assumed that he would break up with her just to preserve his reputation.

However, what surprised them the most was the article published just now by the most authoritative entertainment newspaper in the city about Myra marrying the heir of Bradford City's wealthiest family—the Hart Family. Now, the news had spread all over the Internet. Not only was Myra not abandoned by the Hart Family, she even got the quick approval of the elders of the Hart Family to hold her wedding with the director of the Hart Group, Tony Hart, in the next two months!

This was incredible and just when everybody saw the news, Tony personally sent Myra to the company as per usual.

Through his attitude, everyone could see that he had never planned to abandon her.

Some of the staff of the Stark Group were already impatient to know more because this wasn't something normal that an elite family would do, unless there was a misunderstanding.

Of course, Myra didn't know the huge change inside the hearts of those who followed her gossip closely in just an hour. In the end, she said goodbye to Tony before walking straight into the company as usual.

When passing by the front desk of the company, the receptionist even greeted her enthusiastically. Even though Myra was a little surprised, she smiled and replied, "Good morning to you too."

However, she didn't know that as soon as she left, the receptionist immediately turned toward her computer and quickly typed out something on the keyboard.

'I think that video is fake; otherwise, why would the Hart Family announce Miss Stark and Director Hart's wedding under these circumstances? I think everyone should stop criticizing her. It's obvious that someone did this to Miss Stark out of jealousy!'

After typing that, she quickly pressed 'send' before exiting the forum and continuing to look for other information.

In just two hours, the conversation took a huge turn as everyone began to defend Myra instead of discrediting her. Before Myra could even react to it, she seemed to be deemed innocent for some reason.

Soon after, even the director of the Chase Group, Sean Chase, stood out as Myra's ex-husband to speak up for her, saying that yesterday's video was just a ploy to frame her. Also, he claimed that the reason for their divorce was purely because the two of them were incompatible.