

Standing before Love Chapter 9

She quietly chuckled in a cold voice. “Sean, I thought that you no longer care about my business. Maybe the question I should ask is—do you still care about me?”

Sean pressed his lips together tightly and he did not answer her.

Myra’s heart sank, even though her face was stoic. She then turned and went upstairs without saying anything.

It could have been due to the time she spent in the cold water, which caused her to run a temperature that night. For the first half of the night, she dreamt a lot—one was about the moment she met Sean and how she watched as he acted lovey-dovey with another woman. Then, she finally settled down with him and they were married. The final scene was at their wedding.

Exhaustion was visible on Sean’s face while his bloodshot eyes were filled with hatred as he coldly demanded, “Say it again—have you ever wronged me?!”

Myra clenched her fist and she forced herself to shake her head.

Sean’s expression instantly became gloomy. “Alright. Just as you wished.”

His hatred appeared again in her dream, which finally woke her up with a start.

She sat on the bed, hugging the blanket while panting heavily. The clock showed that it was 4:00AM in the morning, but she could no longer fall asleep.

When she woke up the next morning, there was a layer of dark circles under her eyes, which could barely be concealed even with the thick layer of foundation.

Sean was having breakfast at the dining table downstairs while Eve, who sat at one side, was nagging.

Her nags were none other than to ask him to return home earlier every night as it would be lonely for Myra to stay at home alone.

Sean, who would usually interrupt her with impatience, did not do so today; he even replied to her that he understood her words when he saw Myra coming down the stairs, which was an extremely uncommon behavior.

The delighted Eve turned and saw Myra standing at the landing; she then waved at the latter with a grin. “Myra, come over and have breakfast.” Apparently, she thought that her son had finally realized what he had been missing.

Myra had an impassive expression when she bowed to Eve and informed her in a low voice, “Mom, I have some business to deal with in the morning, so I won’t be having breakfast at home.” With that, she headed straight out of the villa before waiting for Eve to reply.

When Eve finally returned to her senses, she glared at Sean. “It’s all your fault. If you haven’t been casting Myra aside, she wouldn’t be mad with you. You must coax her today. If you don’t return with her tonight, you can leave this house for good.”

Looking at Myra’s disappearing back view, a complicated expression immediately appeared on his face.

News that the Hart Group had taken full control over the design for the Chase Group’s Sunny Bay Project last night soon spread all over the company—and the identity of the hero was naturally known by all—Myra.

Myra had been listless since early in the morning. She bought some antipyretic medicine when she was on the way to work and felt drowsy after taking it. However, upon thinking that her design draft had been approved, she cheered up and worked on improving the design.

While she was doing the calculations on the figures, a stack of documents was dropped on her workspace with a thud.

She raised her head, only to see that an infuriated Elsie was glaring at her.

“What’s the matter?” Myra pulled her chair while she calmly asking. She admitted that she was not generous enough to smile at Elsie while facing her—even though they never had any conflict with each other.

“Are you actually asking me what the matter is?” A scowl appeared on Elsie’s face that was with heavy make-up and her eyes seemed like they were about

to shoot fire. “Why didn’t you wait for me yesterday afternoon when you went to the Hart Group to talk about the Sunny Bay Project?” There was an unnatural blush on her face.

Myra coughed twice and placed her pen down. “We had an appointment with the Hart Group’s Project Department at that time. Even if I waited for you, do you think that they would have waited for you?”

Elsie felt a little guilty after she realized that she returned to the company late yesterday afternoon because she wanted to spend more time with Sean. However, she felt enraged when she saw the triumphant look on Myra’s face. Myra has obviously taken all the credit for yesterday’s success!

“If that’s the case, what about last night? Why didn’t you invite me to dinner with the Hart Group?!” Elsie pointed. “Both of us are handling the project, so why didn’t you invite me over?”

“Oh, you are aware that the project is handled by both of us as well, right? So, where were you yesterday afternoon?” As Myra was suffering a headache from Elsie’s irritating screams, she was looking with cold eyes.

“I-I had something to discuss with Director Chase. You can ask him if you don’t believe me! Stop changing the topic. I was talking about yesterday’s matter—why didn’t you inform me and invite me to that dinner?!”