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Unfortunately, that woman was not her!

Gemma shifted her gaze to the woman beside Tony. Stark Group was not well-known, or at least, she had never heard of them before. Her family probably isn't as great as ours. On top of that, even though she has an acceptable look and figure, there are tons of women out there who have better looks and figures than her! What right does she have to stand next to Tony? A darkness flickered across her eyes.

Myra and Tony quickly took their seats. He did not give her a hard time at this dinner which made her feel relieved. However, it wasn't easy to dismiss Gemma who was sitting across from her.

"Tony, this claypot eggplant dish is delicious. Have a taste. This sea bass is also very tender. I know you don't like fish skin, so I removed it. Try it, Tony. Oh, and this soup. I tried it earlier and it's really fresh. I'll get a bowl for you."

From the moment Tony sat down, Gemma eagerly piled food on the small plate in front of him until it formed a mound, but Tony did not take one look at it and even had a frown on his face.

Myra also noticed it, but she simply disregarded Gemma. She knew that Tony did not like Gemma and that Gemma was only embarrassing herself.

After getting a piece of sea bass for herself and putting it on her bowl of rice, a pair of chopsticks quickly came in from the side and took it off of her bowl. Without a change in expression, Tony ate the sea bass he took from her in front of everyone.

Myra's face slowly grew red. She stepped on his foot hard, but he did not seem to care. Subsequently, Myra only had a few bites of her food as Tony consumed most of it.

Sebastian could not watch this go on any longer. Letting out a dry cough, he looked over at the housekeeper sitting at the farthest end of the dining table and instructed, "Mrs. Frye, could you please get Tony a new plate?"

Getting up, Mrs. Frye quickly went to the kitchen to get a new plate and switched out the plate in front of Tony that Gemma had filled up with all sorts of food.

Gemma quickly looked flustered. She had never seen this side of Tony before. Not only was he being affectionate with another woman, but he also did not mind eating the food she had touched before. He seemed like a different person in the dining room tonight. He's a completely different person in front of Myra. He was no longer the superior being above everyone else. He was also a man who knew how to love a woman.

"Oh? Myra, is that a mosquito bite on your neck?" Henry asked all of a sudden as he stared at the two red marks on her neck.

His innocent question drew the attention of everyone at the table. Some looked dubious, some looked awkward, and some looked envious. Lastly, there was also Tony who looked calm.

Serena shot a glare at her son. "No talking at the dining table!"

Despite feeling slightly wronged, Henry still listened to his mother. Nodding at her, he buried his head in his bowl and continued to eat.

Meanwhile, Myra was as stiff as a board. If a mosquito bit my neck, there would be small red dots, but why would a mosquito bite my neck? Other than the hickey Tony left on her neck earlier, she couldn't think of anything else. In an instant, her face became flushed. I knew his tender attitude toward me was bad news!

"Are you feeling hot? Why is your face so red?" the man beside her brazenly asked as if the marks on her neck had nothing to do with him. She shot him a glare then turned her head back around to eat.

Seeing the smirk on his lips as he looked affectionately at the woman next to him, Gemma almost broke the chopsticks in her hand. That meal was the most unappetizing meal she had ever had!

After dinner, Serena brought Henry away to do his homework while Sebastian followed Lisa out to the garden for a walk. Tony, Myra, and Gemma were the only ones left in the living room, as well as Mrs. Frye, who was in the kitchen.

Tony had work to do, but he still stayed by Myra's side. While she watched television, he sat beside her and worked on his laptop. Occasionally, they would exchange a few words with each other. They looked very affectionate and natural like a couple that had been together for many years.

On the other hand, Gemma was unable to join in at all. To be more specific, she wanted to join in their conversation, but every time she said something, the two of them ignored her on purpose. She was fuming with anger, but she couldn't bear to walk away at that moment.

She put up with it until Sebastian and Lisa returned. Even though Sebastian was rather shocked to find that she was still in the living room, he still said out of courtesy, "It's late now, Gemma. Why don't you stay here tonight—"

"Thank you so much, Old Master Hart," she interjected before Sebastian could finish. Smiling with her eyes, she said, "I just came back to Bradford City and everything feels so unfamiliar. I couldn't sleep properly at the hotel last night, but your place gives me a sense of familiarity, so I think I can finally sleep well tonight."

A subtle frown grew on his face. He only offered out of courtesy, but he was going to finish by telling her that he would ask the driver to take her back if she did not feel comfortable here. He did not think that she would willingly take him up on his offer.

When Lisa cast a side glance at him, he knew that she was unhappy. Pulling Lisa's hand tightly, he said, "Mrs. Frye, could you please get a guest room ready for Gemma?" With that, he quickly brought Lisa upstairs to appease her. After all, Lisa adored Tony the most. If Gemma messed with his feelings, Sebastian would probably be given a hard time by Lisa for days.

At the same time, Myra and Tony had clearly overheard their conversation. Frowning, Tony looked over at Gemma with a cold gaze. Myra then grasped his hand. "We have a lot of empty rooms anyway. Let her stay here if she wants to." She knew that the Hart Family favored her and that was more important than anything else. The more Gemma acted this way, the more she was making the Hart Family detest her.

Closing his laptop, Tony grabbed Myra as he stood up and headed for the stairs. On the way there, however, Gemma stood in Myra's path. Tony was at the front and Gemma had her back toward him. Therefore, he did not see the piercing and threatening gaze she had on Myra at that instance. To her dismay, Myra simply brushed her off and went around her to follow Tony upstairs.

At that, Gemma's expression sank even more.

Once inside the bedroom, Myra stared at him with an accusing look in her eyes. "If I didn't know you any better, I would have assumed that you blew her off from how hostile she was acting."

Most women would know to give up when a man blatantly showed his animosity toward her and was affectionate with another woman, especially when she knew that the man did not like her but someone else instead. In Gemma's case, however, she clearly became even more desperate. She held a grudge against Myra while resenting Tony at the same time.

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Tony raised his eyebrows. He kissed her on the lips then proceeded to pull off his necktie. "Does seeing her make you unhappy? We can just ask Curtis to take her back."

Curtis was the Hart Family's personal driver.

Tony did not have much patience on minor matters. Watching him yank his necktie off, Myra stepped in and helped him untie it. "Old Master Hart already said she could stay." It wouldn't be appropriate if they asked Gemma to leave now.

"Then we'll leave." He squeezed her hand as she was loosening his necktie and kissed her on the forehead. "We'll go home if you don't want to see her. Old Master Hart and Old Madam Hart won't mind."

There was no limit to how much he spoiled her.

She felt touched by his words. Puffing her cheeks out, she shook her head and said, "Forget it. It's just for one night. She won't stay here permanently."

He let go of her hand to let her finish loosening his necktie. "Don't mind her. When Old Master Hart went to the United States, the Walton Family were the ones who welcomed him with open arms. It's just out of courtesy. He knows where to draw the line."

He was telling Myra that Sebastian was still on her side.

To be frank, if it was up to Tony, he wouldn't be so courteous to Gemma. To him, there were only two types of people: his people and outsiders. He did not concern himself with outsiders, and Gemma was clearly an outsider to him. It was only on some occasions when it had to do with his family and their reputation that he put up with it, but it was also on the condition that Gemma did not cross the line.

Part of his displays of affection downstairs was intentional and part of it was to remind Gemma of Myra's place in his life so she wouldn't mess with her so easily.

Oftentimes, however, a man did not understand a woman's heart.

While Tony went to take a shower in the bathroom, Myra was tidying up outside. She was suddenly reminded of the gifts they bought at the store today. Among the gifts, a few of the items belonged to her—the three pieces of lingerie that Tony bought for her at the lingerie store.

She quickly opened the room door and walked out. I can't let anyone see them. It would be so awkward.

After closing the room door, she turned around and bumped into Gemma who had been standing there since who knew when.

Tony's room was located at the end of the corridor on the second floor. It was rather out of the way and it was also a distance away from the other rooms, but the guest room Gemma was in happened to be right next to his.

Myra frowned slightly and was going to simply walk past Gemma.

Suddenly, Gemma took a step forward and blocked her from going any further.

"Miss Walton?" Myra calmly looked at the beautiful woman in front of her who had an unkind look in her eyes.

"Miss Stark. Twenty-four years old. The young lady who was kicked out of the Stark Family and married Sean Chase, the director of Chase Group in Bradford City, two years ago. Just over a month ago, you got a divorce and started dating Tony right away. You managed to get Hart Group's trusted designer from Chase Group for the Sunny Bay Project. The Elsinore

Garden Project and the Blue Harbor Project were also fully funded by Hart Group. An undergraduate student who graduated from Bradford University—never studied abroad nor has any special talent.”

After Myra’s polite greeting, Gemma began to scorn and mock her. When she was done, she looked at Myra with a disdainful gaze. “Miss Stark, was anything I said false?”

Seeing how Gemma had found all her information in less than twenty minutes, Myra knew that she did not have good intentions. Chuckling, she said, “No, none of that was false. I just didn’t know you were so interested in me, Miss Walton.”

“Interested in you?” Gemma scoffed as though Myra just said something imprudent, but her eyes were dead serious. “To put it nicely, you’re quite outstanding, Miss Stark. In more crude words, you’ve put in quite a bit of effort to make your way up to the Hart Family. You started dating Tony right after your divorce from that man from the Chase Group. You’re quite capable, Miss Stark. I can’t help but admire you.”

“You’re flattering me, Miss Walton. Is there a reason you’re standing in my path? If there’s nothing else, please step aside.” Myra kept an indifferent smile on her face as though she did not understand Gemma.

Gemma narrowed her eyes.

Those pair of long and narrow eyes that curled up at the end was a distinctive feature in the Walton Family. They looked dazzling when she smiled but turned sharp when she narrowed them. Taking a step closer to Myra, she lost the smile and her eyes turned colder. “Do you like to feign ignorance, Miss Stark? Don’t you know I hate pretentious women the most? Tell me; what will it take for you to leave Tony? I’m sure you’re well aware of it yourself. Someone with your status and a used shoe that was thrown away by another man—sorry, I’m really straightforward. I can’t hold myself back. Please don’t mind me.”

Even though she apologized, there wasn’t a hint of an apologetic look in her eyes. Since Gemma was at the Hart Residence, she was already keeping her temper under control for the most part. Looking at Myra with jealousy and resentment in her eyes, she growled, “You must know that a person like you can only be a woman Tony messes around with. How can the Hart Family accept a woman like you into the family?”

“I don’t understand.” Myra was not angry at her. Instead, she chuckled and looked at Gemma who was glaring back at her. “Miss Walton, who are you to say those things to me? Are you

a relative of the Hart Family or do you have a strong relationship with them? As far as I know, you're just the younger sister of one of Tony's past business partners."

Her tone sounded calm—so calm that the last part of her sentence almost shattered the look on Gemma's face.

"What did you say?" Gemma seethed in a low voice. She stared at Myra and scoffed, "Since you know about my brother's relationship with Tony, you should also know about my relationship with him. Myra, I've already asked you nicely. You better not make me do this the hard way."

"Are you telling me to leave Tony?" Myra shot an eyebrow up.

Gemma snickered. "If you're wise enough to leave, I can still give you some benefits. Don't wait until you get abandoned again later and be left with nothing."

Myra just sighed internally. What exactly is making her so confident that Tony will leave me and be with her in the end? I thought Tony's attitude today made it clear that he had rejected her. Who would have thought she would still say these things to me? "I heard you loud and clear, Miss Walton. Can you please let me through now?" She did not want to get tangled up with Gemma either. It was impossible to speak logically to women like her, so she might as well just ignore her.

Gemma's brows knitted together and her expression darkened even more. "What is this supposed to mean, Myra?"

"It doesn't mean anything," Myra replied. "I just feel like you should tell Tony all of this. Did you perhaps think he didn't know any of it?"

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"When would men find the time to tend to these things? Nevertheless, they will start to care sooner or later." Gemma stared straight into Myra's eyes. "To be honest, I'm quite surprised. If I were you, after getting abandoned, I would have hidden at home and not made a spectacle of myself. But, not only did you start working like nothing happened, you were

even shameless enough to seduce Tony. Miss Stark, you are by far the most thick-skinned woman I have ever met.”

“Likewise.” Myra was indifferent.

Because Gemma was not getting a reaction from Myra, she was slowly losing her temper.

She was always the jewel of the family and had never suffered through any hardships before. Today, however, she was losing to a woman she did not believe was better than her in any aspect. The most aggravating part of it all was that she was a divorced woman, but Tony was cherishing her like a prized possession.

“Myra, don’t embarrass yourself and don’t decline my offer. There will come a day when you will regret it!”

It was like an argument between children now with the one who was losing threatening to come after the other after school.

Myra smirked calmly back at her.

From every angle, it was clear that Gemma was a spoiled child, and Myra was not interested in wasting time on people like her.

When Myra was about to walk around her, she did not sense the slight change in Gemma’s expression. By the time she realized it, a slap was already whizzing toward her.

The color drained from Myra’s face. She was going to avoid it when a hand quickly reached out and grabbed Gemma’s hand right before it landed on her face. He clasped her hand in an instant and caused a cry of alarm to erupt throughout the whole villa.

Tony had come out of the bedroom at some point.

It was evident that he had just taken a shower as his hair was still wet. He was wearing a bathrobe, and the exposed parts of his body were covered in water droplets. His messy hair did not suppress his aura. In fact, it made him look even more alluring. At this moment, however, he looked very displeased; his black and deep eyes seemed even sharper after being splashed with water.

"How dare you cause a commotion in our house?" His voice was rather hoarse and carried a hint of anger. At the same time, he tightened his grip around her hand.

"Ah!" Gemma shrieked and looked at him again with slight fear in her eyes.

Even though Tony was not that friendly toward her when she came to the Hart Residence today, at least, he was not as cold as the night before which had secretly made her happy. Despite having had her mood ruined by Myra, she still knew on the inside that Tony would be with her in the end.

But, at this moment, her face had grown pale. He's deliberately embarrassing me in front of Myra.

"What's wrong?"

"What happened?"

Sebastian and Serena who had both returned to their rooms previously came out again and were looking at the three people.

Tony was still gripping Gemma's wrist. The immense strength he exerted made her feel as though the bones in her wrist were about to be crushed.

She was going to ask Sebastian for help when Tony dragged her by the wrist abruptly down the stairs. "It's nothing. I just have some things to discuss with Miss Walton."

He was being very rough and did not treat her as a woman at all. On the other hand, she did not have as much strength as he did. As he was dragging her down the stairs, she staggered many times but he didn't seem to notice.

Myra felt slightly bothered by the sight of Gemma staggering along, but she did not point it out to him. I'm not a saint. After how she treated me, why should I speak up for her?

Meanwhile, Sebastian and Serena could sort of guess what had happened. They consoled Myra for a bit then returned to their rooms as though they had not seen anything.

Gemma couldn't even ask them for help when everything she did tonight already made them fed up with her.

Once downstairs, Tony dragged her all the way to the garden outside while looking very displeased.

Myra was his bottom line and Gemma had obviously crossed his bottom line with her actions.

After they walked out the door of the villa, he flung the woman, with make-up stains running down her face from crying, toward the side of the fountain. With a dark expression, he said, "Listen carefully. You're not welcomed here anymore—neither at my place nor the Hart Residence."

He was going to go back inside when she threw herself at him, but before she could grab his hand, he stepped aside and avoided her as she came from behind him. When he turned around, his black eyes were devoid of any light. They were as dark as night and extremely sharp. "Your brother doesn't have any privileges, and you even less so."

He did not lay a finger on women, but it did not mean that he would give them a chance to throw themselves at him.

While Gemma was being dragged down the stairs, her eyes had already turned red as she was crying. Presently, they were also puffy.

Unwilling to accept defeat, she bellowed at him, "I was with you first. I met you first. I was the one who stayed by your side! Why does it have to be her in the end? Open your eyes, Tony. She's just a woman who was left by another man. What's so great about her? She's not right for you at all!"

"What's so great about you?" His sullen expression carried darkness, and his voice made people tremble with fear.

She took a couple of steps back and looked at the man in front of her in disbelief. "You... you know how much I like you... My family background is better than Myra's. I'm prettier and more talented than her. I've never had another man in my life! I can help you in your business, but she can only depend on you for everything! My brother already told you that if you married me, you will get twenty percent of the Walton Family's shares as dowry!"

He snickered. "Twenty percent of the Walton Family's shares?" Even though he was laughing, at the short distance she was from him, she could see that it did not reach his

eyes and his face was filled with contempt. "I always get what I want with my own efforts. What do you think twenty percent of the Waltons' shares means to me?"

Even if she gave him the entire Walton Family, he would simply brush it off.

Looking at a conceited Tony, she was clearly hurt and humiliated by his words, but she still couldn't help but feel drawn to him.

Wasn't she first infatuated with him because of his overbearing nature and capabilities? If he was the kind of man who liked to live off the back of someone else, how would he have gained her attention?

The rest of the Hart Family might be different, she thought. The higher their family's social standing grows, and the more extensive their network gets, the more stable their life would become! They might not think the same way as Tony.

She clenched her fists. "Tony, you will regret saying these things to me one day! Myra, that woman, only cares about your family background. I heard she used to be madly in love with Sean Chase from Chase Group. How could she shift her feelings over to you so soon? Don't let her deceive you."

The frown on his forehead deepened as he listened to Gemma. After shooting a cold glance at her, he turned around and went back inside.

She wanted to follow after him, but as soon as she went up the steps to go into the villa, he slammed the door and nearly hit her nose.

Boiling with rage, she almost shredded her own palms with her nails.

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"Tony, you will regret this one day! You will definitely regret this!" Gemma pounded on the door. When no one responded to her, she left the Hart Residence in a rage.

She thought she would get to stay at the Hart Residence today, but she was kicked out so miserably. Despite feeling resentful, she did not have a choice. A moment ago, Sebastian and Serena clearly saw the way Tony treated her, but they stayed silent.

She's better than I thought. She managed to buy over all the people in the Hart Family. How on earth did she do it? Gemma looked at the main gate of the Hart Residence one last time. I will rightfully live here one day, and I will kick that wench out of Bradford City once and for all!

...

Once Tony went back inside, Myra had also just retrieved the bag of things.

The other presents had been claimed and only this bag was left by the side of the couch in the living room.

When she saw it, her face turned bright red. She also gave Tony a look when she saw him before heading up the stairs.

As he watched her walk away unhappily, his long and narrow eyebrows shot up. He took a few steps forward and held her by the waist. She tried to avoid him, but even when she couldn't, she did not struggle to break free.

Once they entered the bedroom, she tossed the things in the bag on top of his head. "Tony, I'm positive you made Henry bring everything from the trunk inside on purpose!"

She was rendered speechless by his harsh nature.

After that, she went straight into the bathroom.

Tony brought down Myra's brand new lingerie from his head and narrowed his eyes. Did I do it on purpose?

"Myra, it's not good to always falsely accuse me." He chuckled to himself. The angrier she got, the more he seemed to enjoy it and it even showed on his face.

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Kris returned after just being away for three to four days. Although Myra did not know what she went out to do, it was evident that she was in a better mood after making the trip.

Indeed, she was in a good mood.

Kris told people that she was out for a business trip in the United States, but in reality, she had gone to meet that man.

Apart from Tony, there isn't a man I can't handle. It's only been one night but that man is already being so clingy.

She had already taken care of the matter her mother told her to.

The first thing she did upon returning was walk into Cameron's office.

As soon as he saw her enter his office, his expression darkened. "Get out!" he ordered bluntly.

Her eyes narrowed. Ever since she and her mother's plan got exposed last time, they fell out of favor with him. While she was kicked out of the Stark Residence, her mother was confined to the house and only managed to leave one time.

Kris hated how merciless he was. She was his daughter, but he was not treating her as he should treat a daughter. Despite having spent more than twenty years by his side, he did not give her and her mother even a small portion of the Stark Group's shares. The only thing she had was her title as Project Department Director, but it was still only on paper.

Perhaps to Cameron, as his daughter, she was not worth entrusting everything to—hence the reason he had anticipated the child her mother was carrying. It's a shame that child was never able to come into this world!

After suppressing the anger and resentment inside her, she forced a wronged and pitiful smile on her face. "Dad, I know I was wrong. I did a lot of thinking in my time away from home, and I admit that we were too desperate at the time, but we were also doing it for you. Ah!"

A teacup flew mercilessly in her direction. Shrieking out of surprise, she quickly avoided it but the force of the teacup still left a white slit across her face that began to heat up in an instant.

"You know you were wrong? No, Kris. You will never know what you did wrong! If it wasn't for that mother of yours who had stayed by my side all these years, do you think you can still show up here as a member of the Stark Family?"

Her expression shifted slightly before she looked disconcerted again. "Dad... I know we went too far last time. We shouldn't have kept you in the dark, but we didn't have a choice either. We wanted to help you bring Myra down first, then tell you about it. Since that child was never born, we couldn't have used him for anything."

Her eyes were turning red as though she was wronged but she was still trying to be a strong daughter.

Cameron snickered. "Couldn't use him for anything? Is twenty percent of the Stark Group's shares enough for you? Kris, both you and your mother planned it very well. Were you going to take all my shares from me then tell me later that the child did not survive?"

Kris clenched her two hands by her sides.

"Dad, whether you believe us or not, Mom and I were only doing it for you. I admit that we were wrong, but to prevent Myra from catching on to any flaws, we had no choice but to keep it a secret from you. We planned to tell you after we kicked her out of the Stark Group. You can see for yourself how arrogant she is at the company now. With Tony helping her, Stark Group is in great danger, Dad."

"I know exactly what to do with the company." Cameron was obviously still mad and was looking at her with a chilly gaze. "If I have a son, the company will surely go to him. But I only have two useless daughters! Kris, you know that Myra and I don't see eye to eye, but that is only while I'm still alive. She is still my daughter like you are or perhaps even more rightfully so. I don't care what you want to do with her, but you shouldn't push my boundaries!"

"I know I was wrong, Dad." The expression on her face changed. Suddenly, she drew in a deep breath and began to shed tears. "Dad, I admit I have a selfish desire for Stark Group. But Dad, Mom and I were the only ones who were by your side all these years. Myra and her mother did not care about you one bit! Have you forgotten what Myra's mother once did to you? Dad... I never wanted to take your shares from you. After all, I am your daughter; I know you would never treat me unfairly! I just don't want to see Myra acquire all of your shares! Dad, you're still at the prime of your life; you can still lead Stark Group even further. But Myra won't think twice about this! Do you know that?"

She hesitated for a moment. After making up her mind, she gritted her teeth and uttered, "Grandpa had a will. He was completely biased and did not give you Stark Group. In his will, the immediate beneficiary of Stark Group is Myra."

Seeing the shock in Cameron's eyes, she felt pleased on the inside.

She kept this secret for a very long time thinking she never had to reveal it, but in the end, she had to let Cameron know.

He had already succeeded in his pursuit of attaining full authority. How could he willingly let someone strip away his power over Stark Group while he was still alive?

"I eavesdropped on Mr. Engelhard of Ritz Carlton and heard him say it himself. Mr. Engelhard has the will in his possession, but it could very well be in Myra's hands now. That's why she always acts so brazenly in the Stark Group!"

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Kris came to know about the will from Lyla, except she heard a different story from what she eavesdropped!

"Dad, I didn't think Myra would be a threat to us, so I didn't take it seriously, but she came on so strong this time. She casually exposed our plan to kick her out last time. Not to mention, she even made you punish us severely! Dad, I don't know how true Tony's feelings are for her, but for as long as they are together, he will help her! Ever since she entered the Stark Group, everything has gone smoothly for her. She's even doing an impressive job in her position as general manager while we got defeated again! Can't you see it? She wants to get me and mom away from you, then go after you when you're alone!"

Kris spoke extensively in one breath, but if it had to do with Myra's ambition, she did not mind instilling it in his mind once more.

Almost everyone knew Myra's goal in returning to the Stark Group, including Cameron.

He let her back in at the time for the assets she held, but he did not realize that she was harder to fool than he had imagined. She was no longer the little girl who only knew how to keep things in. Not only did she have Conan's support, but she also had Tony's help. In the end, they failed to get anything out of her and only lost more on their end.

As Cameron listened to Kris, his face slowly sank to an all-time low.

Even if he loathed Kris and her mother, Kris was right. Myra was standing in opposition with him. She resented her own father and only wanted to take the company away from him. At this moment, the only people he could trust were Kris and her mother. Myra also has the will Old Master Stark passed down...

"D*mn it!" The veins at his temple were bulging. That old man always protected Myra and that woman, but he never stopped to think that I am his son and just left the entire Stark Group to that wench. "Are you sure this will is real?" He stared at Kris' eyes to see if they would give something away.

His eyes were filled with anger and an unfathomable emotion as though he would make them pay if they lied to him again.

Kris felt a shudder under his pressuring stare but still gritted her teeth and said, "It's real!"

Lyla did not have a reason to lie to her at the time. She couldn't have made this up out of thin air either. At the time, if it wasn't because Myra would inherit the Stark Group that would eventually fall into Eve's son's hands, Kris couldn't think of another reason Eve would treat Myra so warmly.

In an instant, the anger in Cameron's eyes subsided and he became calm. Looking up, he gazed at Kris and said, "Since you're back now, you should rest first. Don't fall behind on work."

His tone of voice also changed dramatically. From the look in his eyes, she knew that he believed her.

She felt smug. The expression on her face also softened. "Dad, I told you before. Mom and I will always be on your side. I didn't go to the United States purely for work this time but for your business in the future."

"Oh? Tell me about it, Krissy." It hadn't been ten minutes yet, but Cameron was already back to calling her in the affectionate way he used to instead of addressing her spitefully as 'Kris'. This time, she truly felt relieved. Her face started to blush, and she looked at him bashfully. "Dad, do you know the Walton Group?"

Something flickered across his eyes before he smirked meaningfully. "You mean the Walton Group that flourished in Bradford City at one point and wasn't even inferior to Hart Group before moving to the United States to expand? I heard recently that they intend to move the company back to Bradford City to continue expanding."

Giving him a nod, she tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ear and revealed her flushed cheeks. "Gideon Walton has been pursuing me lately. When I went to the United States this time, we pretty much made our relationship steady. He says that once he comes back to Bradford City, he will propose to me! Dad..." She looked up at him with earnest eyes. "I asked him to tell you himself. After all, you are my father. If you're not happy with him, even if I like him, I won't go against your wishes."

Cameron observed his daughter without a change in expression, but a storm was already taking place within him.

He heard the news about the Walton Group recently and knew that their development prospects in the United States were not good. Thus, they decided to return to Bradford City. Despite that, they still had a strong presence in Bradford City. Kris did not have any chances of marrying into the Hart Family now, but it wouldn't be a bad option if she hitched her wagon to the Walton Family. Moreover, the Hart Family and the Walton Family had a good relationship.

Cameron also heard that the Walton Family was interested in Bradford City's Central Square project which he was interested in himself.

"You have a good eye, Krissy." His eyebrows shot up. The anger in his eyes when she first stepped into his office was long gone now and replaced with a look of praise. He walked away from his office desk toward her and patted her on the shoulder lovingly. "You're very thoughtful, Krissy. I was too stubborn before and failed to see you and your mother's efforts. Why don't you move back in today? Your mother misses you too."

She gripped her hands tightly. Finally, I have his trust again!

"Dad, I miss you and Mom too," she replied sweetly.

He glanced at her. Even though she's a little bit ignorant, at least she made a smart move this time. I also need people that I can trust.

He patted her shoulder again.

When Kris came out of Cameron's office, she happened to bump into Myra who was going in with some documents for him to sign.

Since Kris managed to gain his trust back, her ambition also started to grow again. She scoffed at Myra then left that floor with her nose in the air.

Myra watched her from behind with narrowed eyes.

...

"What are you thinking about?"

After getting into Tony's car after work, Myra had her brows furrowed in deep thought the whole way.

He turned his head over to look at her from time to time but she didn't seem to notice.

When she heard his voice, she shook her head and looked at him. "I don't know how to explain it either. I just feel like something is a bit off."

"Tell me." His eyebrows shot up. He did not like it when she kept things from him.

After pondering for a moment, she looked back at him and started, "I have a feeling Kris' business trip to the United States this time was a cover-up. It feels like she went to look for someone in the Walton Family..." Seeing the half-smile on Tony's face, she started to blush. "Never mind. I might be overthinking."

In the lobby of the Stark Group the other day, she overheard them mention the Walton Family. Nonetheless, there were tons of Waltons around, so it didn't necessarily mean that they were talking about Gemma's family.

Letting go of the steering wheel with one hand, he grasped her hand and gave it a light squeeze. In his deep and alluring voice, he said, "Even if she did look for the Walton Family, it's nothing to worry about."

Outside of her field of vision, a look of mockery flashed across his eyes. Easing to a stop at the traffic light, he pulled her in and kissed her on the forehead. "Are you planning on standing at the top and ruling over the world once you get the Stark Group?"