

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 36

Myra nodded her head.

After that, everyone went to their room to place their luggage and wash themselves before they gathered at the designated meeting room.

She had gained a lot of knowledge from today's meeting.

When her work was heavily criticized last time by the Hart Group, she had a faint feeling that they were actually venting their anger toward her design drafts, but it was still being questioned by others. That was the reason why she recently came up with a brand new design blueprint after having a new inspiration. The moment she returned to her hotel room, she could not wait to start redrawing her draft, hoping that she could finish it and hand it over to the Hart Group before the end of their business trip.

After being busy for some time, she finally felt hungry, but it was already past 9:00PM.

Therefore, she went to the restaurant downstairs to order something to satiate her hunger. Just as she was about to return to her room, Leo stopped her in her tracks. "Miss Stark, are you going back to your room? Can you help me to bring Mr. Hart's dinner to him? I need to return to the construction site right away to deal with something."

Since Myra stayed in the room next to Tony's, she did not feel troubled at all, so she nodded her head and took the lunch box from Leo. However, as she turned, she failed to notice the sly smile on Leo's lips.

When she arrived at the door of Tony's room, she knocked on the door, but no one came to answer it.

Therefore, she knocked on the door again, but this time, she opened the door right away since it was not locked.

"Director Hart, are you there?"

She called for Tony while entering the room, but no one answered. Just as she hesitated on whether to leave his dinner inside and leave or return in a little while, Meow, who was playing alone, ran over to her excitedly as soon as the dog heard her voice. Then, it bit her dress and pulled her inside.

“Meow, let me go now. I can’t go inside.”

Of course, a dog could not understand what Myra was saying.

Seeing that the big white dog was dragging her into Tony’s bedroom, she felt helpless and awkward at the same time. Therefore, she casually placed the lunch box on the cabinet by the door and held on to Meow’s head so that it would stop dragging her around.

“You can’t simply bring strangers into your master’s room. He’ll be angry at you!” Myra patted the dog’s head.

Instead, Meow started to lick her hand when she tried to pat its head while its bright eyes stared at her. Looking at it, Myra did not know whether to cry or laugh. Since I am inside his room, I’ll just take the lunch box and place it somewhere obvious for him to see later so that he’ll know that it’s for him.

“Meow—”

The moment she picked up the lunch box, a man’s deep husky voice was suddenly heard in front of her. When the word came out of his mouth, it appeared to lose some of its gentleness, but at the same time, it sounded much sexier.

For some reason, she could feel a thump in her heart as she lifted her gaze and saw the bare feet of a man wearing sandals.

Meanwhile, there were drops of water dripping from the man, showing that he just came out of the bathroom. As her eyes followed where the water drops came from...

Instantly, her whole body froze as the lunch box in her hands fell to the floor.

“You... Director Hart... W-Why did you come out without wearing any clothes?!”

Since the two of them were at such close proximity, she felt the damp heat of the man lingering around her, as if she could sense the masculine temperature of his body.

After a shock, Myra turned in a hurry and ignored the lunch box on the floor. As she clenched her hands, she felt flustered.

When she looked up earlier, her eyes just happened to see Tony while he was slowly wrapping a towel around him. Not only that, he only wrapped the back of his waist.

Immediately, her entire face flushed all the way to her neck and it reached a boiling point!

At the moment, he had already wrapped the towel around him as he lazily leaned against the door frame.

When Myra started calling from outside, he had already heard her, but he chose to remain silent because he did not expect her to come to visit him at that time. However, he also wanted to see whether she would enter his room, but in the end, Meow was the one who dragged her inside.

As the big white dog happily ran to his side, the corners of his lips curved upward while he rubbed its head. "Good job."

The moment his deep praise reached her ears, her whole body suddenly froze. He is actually commending Meow for doing a good job? For what? Dragging me into his room?

As her body trembled, she roared, "Tony, wear your clothes now!"

At the moment, she was flustered, but the man remained calm as his eyes glanced at the side of her face, which was almost burning. Then, he teasingly raised his brows and answered, "I'm now in my room. Why should I wear clothes?"

Instantly, Myra was rendered speechless since she could not refute Tony's words.

As her whole body started to tense up, she immediately wanted to leave the room, but she was afraid of running into him behind her if she backed away. At the moment, she regretted agreeing to Leo's request by sending dinner to the man behind her.

"As for you, Miss Stark..." Seeing that she did not dare to turn, Tony's eyes were slowly filled with mixed emotions as his eyes darkened. "As for you, Miss Stark, why did you suddenly run into a man's room late at night? Unless you have other intentions..."

"I'm helping Mr. Clark to send you dinner!" As his words became even more nonsensical, Myra quickly interrupted him.

"Since you are here to send me dinner, why are you still standing here? Are you someone who likes to play tricks, Miss Stark?" His casual voice seemed to have a hint of tease in it.

"You!"

Myra was so angry that her hands were now shaking. He's framing me for helping him!

After turning, she realized that the man had already wrapped a towel around him. His legs were straight and sinewy while his bare eight-pack abs were firm and full of strength.

A moment of shock later, she slowly relaxed. Looks like he has already covered himself.

Upon seeing her furrowing her brows, Tony revealed a faint smile. "What is it, Miss Stark? You seem to be dissatisfied with my looks."

Immediately, she understood the meaning behind his words, which caused her whole face to turn bloody red. I didn't know that Tony is thick-skinned and scoundrelous!

She gritted her teeth and wanted to flee the scene, but she accidentally tripped on the lunch box that fell to the floor at the door earlier. Then, her entire body fell toward the man who was leaning against the door frame.

At that moment, Myra wanted to die in shame. If I could go back in time, I would rather die of hunger in my room than go down to eat at the restaurant.

Suddenly, she felt that her body had fallen into a firm embrace. Without any hesitation, she quickly struggled to stand up from Tony's arms.

The shower gel that he used on his body had a faint mint scent together with a tobacco smell. It was clean and pure as it contained a man's masculinity, which would involuntarily give anyone a certain sense of security.

"Miss Stark, can I regard this as you being actively intimate with me?"

Before she could rise to her full height, a huge hand with distinct finger joints suddenly grabbed her waist and exerted a faint force, which caused her entire body to fall into his arms again.

At that moment, Myra was breathing heavily as she did not know what was wrong with her. The more anxious I am, the more mistakes I make. "Let me go."

Her voice now carried a slightest hint of frustration when compared to her frustrated voice earlier.

She knew what Tony was thinking. He is now seeing me as a woman who would sacrifice her body to seize the project. As she struggled, she growled, "Let me go—um."

The rest of her words were all sealed by a pair of thin lips.

In the meantime, his kiss had left her head dizzy while her heart panicked since she did not know what to do.

As Myra pressed her slightly trembling hands against Tony's firm chest in front of her, her face immediately flushed due to his burning chest. It then caused her hands to soften unconsciously.

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 37

Just when Myra thought it would be the end of her life today, Tony suddenly released his grip on her even though she did not know why.

At the moment, his face was in a shade of charcoal that looked like it was dripping ink while there was a burning flame in his eyes.

When she came back to her senses, her face was already burning red. Without Tony's support, her body suddenly softened as she almost collapsed to the floor.

Then, a pair of hands reached out and grabbed her waist.

After she slowly took a deep breath, she did her best to stand straight before the pair of huge hands released her waist.

However, Myra did not dare to look at Tony's face, so she gritted her teeth as she wanted to leave the place in a hurry.

"Miss Stark, you better clearly think about it next time. You can't just simply enter a bachelor's room," he said calmly with his back facing her. However, his voice was now husky due to his emotions, but it still sounded casual and sexy.

Myra knew that Tony had misunderstood her, but at the moment, she did not dare to explain herself. As she felt her nails sinking deep into her palm, she quickly ran out of his room with her head down.

On the way out, she came into contact with Meow, who watched the entire scene from the beginning, but now, it wore an innocent face.

Her face immediately flushed even deeper!

Behind her, a hint of profoundness flashed through the man's eyes as he watched the escaping woman. Then, he raised his hand and caressed his thin lips as it seemed to contain the mark left by the woman.

At first, he did not know why she came to find him, but when he saw the lunch box, he instantly understood. This is probably Leo's idea, so I can only go along with it, but it seems to be too much... In the end, I'm still the only one suffering...

Meow came over and grabbed Tony while it whimpered.

As he quirked up the corners of his lips, he touched its head while feeling as happy as ever.

After leaving Tony's room, Myra took out her room key in a hurry to open the door.

However, her hands continued to tremble, which prevented her from sticking the key into the keyhole. After many tries, she was finally able to successfully open the door. She rushed inside and locked the door before leaning her back against it.

Her lips seemed to still contain Tony's scent. Before she had the chance to take a deep breath, she ran into the washroom and squeezed the toothpaste on her toothbrush before vigorously brushing her teeth.

When she thought about Tony, Myra's face started to blush again. Why can't I get that handsome and indifferent man's face out of my head?

After rinsing her mouth, she rubbed her lips fiercely until her skin was scratched and a tingling feeling was felt before she was forced to stop.

In the end, she lay on her bed and closed her eyes, but she was still feeling frustrated!

The three day meeting was coming to an end. During that period, the two companies carefully kept their new ideas a secret so that they could surprise the Hart Group at the eleventh hour. That explained why nothing was discussed in the end.

Due to what happened on the first night, Myra did not dare to come out of her room after 8:00PM for the next three days. Whenever she ran into Tony, she would try her best to suppress her emotions.

Luckily, Tony had already reverted to his usual cold self and he did not bring up what happened that night at all, so she did not feel that awkward.

On the third night, the Hart Group had prepared a banquet that their higher-ups and the two senior employees of the Hay Group attended, so Myra naturally needed to be there too.

No one knew who had arranged the seats for the banquet, but Sasha and Myra ended up sitting on each of Tony's side. It looked like it was done so for them to conveniently discuss business, but at the same time, there was more to it than meets the eye.

Ever since that night, Myra intentionally avoided Tony.

It doesn't matter where it was a misunderstanding or not; his behavior was way over the line. It's too much that I'm starting to feel a little uneasy.

After sitting next to him, she remained silent and quietly watched him and Sasha having a happy conversation.

For the past three days, her silence seemed to have made Sasha even more active beside Tony. By the looks of it, the relationship between Sasha and Tony had taken quite a leap—from the beginning, they were only exchanging courtesy with one another, but now, they started to invite each other to ski and play golf together.

Upon hearing Tony faintly agreeing to Sasha's invitation to play golf with her father, Myra tightly furrowed her brows.

As he glanced at Myra's face, he raised his brows slightly.

At the same time, Sasha followed his gaze and saw Myra's expression as well. Then, she pursed her lips and smiled. "Myra, you can come along with us too—the more the merrier. Besides, my father hasn't seen you and Sean for a while now. Both of you can come together and have a chat with him."

Sasha heavily emphasized on the word 'together' while her eyes secretly glanced at the man's face in front of her.

She had long heard that Myra had a good relationship with Logan from the Hart Group's Project Department, but she did not know how close they were. As long as she doesn't have a relationship with Tony, then the Hay Group still has a chance!

Lately, she had noticed that there was something awkward between Myra and Tony, so she wanted to do a little test on them. Upon seeing his stoic face, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

Myra smiled when she heard Sasha's words. "No need for that. You and Mr. Hart... should have fun instead."

Sasha's smile widened as she pushed her hair behind her ear. "Myra, what are you saying? My dad wants to play golf with Mr. Hart, but I don't even know how to play. I can only stand aside and watch the two of them play."

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 38

Sasha did not conceal the emotions in her gaze at all—it was obviously burning with affection, but at the same time, it contained the subtlety of a young girl. No matter how oblivious Myra was, she could still notice Sasha's intentions and thought, Looks like she is fond of Tony. It's not much of a surprise. Not many women can hold themselves from a perfect man like him.

There were some mixed emotions inside Myra, so she turned and smiled awkwardly. "Oh."

Then, Sasha turned her head to talk with Tony again.

Myra felt bored and saw a can of coconut juice that was placed in front of her on the table. This is weird. Why is everyone on the table given a wine glass poured with red wine while I only have a can of coconut juice in front of me?

Without thinking much about it, she immediately picked it up and tried to open it.

However, her palms were probably sweaty because she had clenched her fists earlier, which prevented her from opening the can.

It had frustrated her to the point where sweat beads started to form on her forehead.

Suddenly, a hand holding a cigarette stretched out to her from the side.

While talking with Sasha, Tony inadvertently took the can of coconut juice away from her hand.

With his slender and delicate fingers, he held a cigarette between his index and middle finger while his remaining fingers grabbed her can of coconut juice. His movement was elegant and gave him the charm of a mature man. The moment he grabbed the can, Myra immediately thought about that night when he kissed her while holding her hands on top of her head...

Her face instantly flushed as her body stiffened.

After he grabbed the can, he stuck the cigarette in his lips and squinted his eyes. He held the can with one hand while opening it with another. With a 'click' sound, the can was opened and he casually handed it back to her.

In the meantime, Myra's eyes were already filled with mixed emotions, but he remained indifferent and she did not want to reveal much of her emotions. So, she also acted in a casual manner when she received the can from him. Then, she placed it close to her lips and took a small sip with both her eyes lowered.

Leo and Logan, who were watching everything happen at the dinner table, looked at each other with a hint of joy in their eyes.

After Sasha observed the scene before her, she furrowed her eyes. I can't wait any longer.

After dinner, everyone returned to their rooms as they needed to pack their luggage before leaving tomorrow.

Myra had already packed everything in her room, but her heart just could not calm down.

"Try to calm down. I need to submit the draft in three or four days. This time, I'll definitely secure the Sunny Bay Project." She tried to continuously convince herself that she was merely nervous as a result of the deadline that was around the corner.

However, it was almost 11:00PM and she still could not fall asleep.

Therefore, she thought of heading out for a walk. Just as she changed her shoes at the entrance, she suddenly heard a knock coming from next door.

Of course, she clearly knew who stayed next door, but it was already late at night. Does Mr. Clark still have something to report?

While she was still confused, the door next to her room was opened. After a moment of silence, the shy gentle voice of a girl was heard. "Mr. Hart, since we are leaving tomorrow, I would like to thank you tonight for what you've done for the Hay Group during this period. This is a bottle of red wine that my dad asked me to bring. He has kept it for more than 10 years because he couldn't bear to drink it. I'm not sure whether you are free tonight to have a drink?"

Myra felt that the voice was familiar because it belonged to Sasha.

She was instantly stunned as her body froze while she changed her shoes. A woman actively looking for a man to drink wine with late at night so that they can be drunk together... Combined with the fact that she has been showing affection toward Tony lately... It's not hard to guess what her intentions are.

Myra could not help but quietly open the room door to create a gap. From her angle, she could clearly observe the scene outside Tony's room. With just a glance, her brows immediately tightened.

Sasha was well dressed—she wore a pink figure hugging hip dress without any shoulder straps with a thin layer inside. The attire had two lines on each of her sides that revealed her thighs. On the outside, she only wore a thin silk cloth with her hair loosely drawn behind her head while her face was covered with a slight delicate makeup. Even though her body was small, she had a distinctive and gorgeous body shape. At that moment, she was holding a tray with her right hand while her left hand slightly supported her body. On the tray was a bottle of red wine and two wine glasses, making her look even more charming.

What Myra saw immediately confirmed Sasha's intentions as she tightly furrowed her brows.

In fact, Sasha had other intentions.

She had met Tony a long time ago and immediately fell in love with the heir to the Hart Group. This time, she wanted to collaborate with them—not only because it would benefit the Hay Group, but also because she wanted to approach him and marry him.

However, Sasha did not know what kind of a person he was, so she did not dare to make her move at first. When she noticed that he treated Myra differently, she started to panic a little. She did not want to admit that she was afraid by the presence of a married woman, so she planned to strike early to prevent any further delays.

Seeing the innocent yet coquettish woman in front of him, he squinted his sharp narrow eyes as he leaned his whole body against the door frame. It made him look like a beautiful and graceful god.

When Sasha noticed him thoroughly glancing at her from head to toe, she started to flush a little. For some reason, her body shivered awkwardly while she lowered her head shyly. "Mr. Hart—"

"I am free tonight, but I don't want to waste it on some red wine."

Tony crossed his arms in front of his chest while his slender legs leaned on each other, which illustrated a casual posture. However, he spoke in a cold voice.

At first, Sasha was dumbfounded, but when she returned to her senses, she felt a burst of joy. I was only trying to be subtle tonight to test him, but I didn't expect him to be proactive. Why didn't I come to him sooner?

While looking at the sturdy figure in front of her, she could almost guess how firm and strong that body was under the white pajamas. As her body burned, she felt her mouth drying up while her heart was on the verge of popping out of her chest. "Oh, I'm fine with it. Mr. Hart, do you want to talk or do something else? I can accompany you..."

She took a step forward and tried to lean on Tony. However, before she could reach the man in front of her, he had already taken a step aside. It caused her to fall heavily on the door frame as she could not withdraw her body in time. Immediately, she felt a pain in her jaw as she quickly grabbed hold of the red wine on the tray.

"Miss Hay, looks like you are also doing this kind of business on a part-time basis." Tony stood aside while his lips twitched indifferently, as if he did not notice that the woman in front of him had fallen. "Miss Hay, do you like to take the bus?"

Sasha was stunned, but the stiffness was forcibly removed as she forced an even softer smile. "Mr. Hart, are you joking with me? How can people like us travel by bus?"

After that, Tony seemed to let out a laugh. It was enough to cause Sasha's breath to stop while her eyes were filled with affection toward him. However, the moment she saw the coldness in the man's eyes, she could not help but tremble inside. Then, his voice was heard without any trace of warmth. "You're right. There are many people who take the bus every day. After a day, not only is it dirty, but it is messy too. Miss Hay, I wonder how much better you are compared to a bus."

Sasha's face froze as she understood the meaning behind the man's words afterward. Instantly, her expression changed. By comparing me with a bus, is he saying that I'm... dirty and messy?!

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 39

“Mr. Hart, what do you mean by those words?”

Sasha could no longer maintain the smile on her face. No matter how good she was at concealing her emotions, she could still hear the huge disdain from Tony’s words.

“It’s nothing. I’m just like you—I have never taken the bus either,” Tony answered faintly with a sense of coldness in his eyes.

At that moment, she tightly clenched her fists on each side because she planned to make Tony her man tonight. Since all men are visual creatures, I thought that I had it in the bag, but instead, it backfired on me and caused me to be humiliated!

Looking at the man in front of her, she was displeased. I had planned for tonight’s matter for a long time, but if I still insist on staying here...

“Mr. Hart...” Her long eyelashes slightly drooped as it cast an aggrieved shadow over her face. “Mr. Hart, it seems like you’ve misunderstood me. I haven’t done anything with other men—”

“That’s none of my business.” Tony interrupted before he lowered his head to glance at his watch. “I called room service 5 minutes ago and it’ll probably be here soon. Miss Hay, if you insist on staying here, suit yourself.”

His voice was calm and indifferent, causing Sasha’s face to flush immediately. In the end, she could only stomp her foot and quickly leave with the tray in her hand.

After seeing her leave, Tony was not in a hurry to return to his room and shut the door. Instead, he loitered outside and lit up a cigarette.

The hallway returned to silence within seconds.

Meanwhile, Myra felt happy for the weirdest reason after quietly watching the entire scene behind her door.

As expected, Sasha is here to seduce Tony. She was initially worried because it would be detrimental to the Stark Group if Sasha managed to seduce him. Surprisingly, he not only rejected her, but even ruthlessly crushed all her hopes of marrying him. In that case, the two companies will be able to fairly compete with each other.

Looking outside the door, Tony was already done with his cigarette, but she could see that his posture as he smoked a cigarette was sexy with his throat rolling upward and downward. Amidst the smoke, his distinctive face looked even more dashing and three-dimensional.

Myra felt a thump in her heart and noticed that her breathing had stopped for a second. Her clothes accidentally touched the shoe rack at the entrance, causing a sandal to fall off with a whap.

Immediately, she could feel the man's casual gaze outside the door. After her quick shock, she closed the door in a hurry and leaned against it while she breathed heavily. Then, she glared at the sandal on the floor with frustration.

It was quiet in the hallway earlier, which means that he definitely heard me. I can only hope that he doesn't realize that I've been eavesdropping on him.

As she thought about it again, she could not help but feel angry at herself. Why did I decide to do such a dishonest thing?!

However... As soon as she remembered how embarrassed Sasha looked when she ran off, her mood improved inexplicably.

In the meantime, the man, who was still smoking outside, simply flicked the head of the cigarette before he slowly revealed a charming smile with his dashing lips.

The next day, Myra woke up early in the morning. After washing herself and packing her stuff, she decided to head downstairs to the restaurant to have her breakfast.

The moment she opened her door, she immediately halted her steps.

As her head was down, the first thing that she saw outside the door was a pair of handmade suede shoes belonging to a man.

When Myra looked upward, Tony's dashing yet cold face immediately came into her view. With a cigarette stuck between his index and middle finger, he leaned against the wall next to her room. His smoking posture was as elegant and sexy as ever, but this time, his usual restrained manner was gone and it was displaced by a frivolous attitude.

When she lifted her head, he happened to blow a mouthful of smoke on her face, causing her to cough and her face to darken. "Mr. Hart, why are you here?"

"Someone misses you." Tony straightened his body and stood a head taller than Myra. As he condescendingly looked at her from above, there seemed to be a hint of casualness to his expression.

However, it caused her to be on pins and needles as she smiled awkwardly. "Is that so?" I don't know what he is trying to do, but since that night, I have become more aware of how dangerous he is. Should I go downstairs or head back to my room?

Just as she thought about how to quietly leave, the man had squinted his eyes, as if he was unhappy about something. "You don't believe me?"

Immediately, Myra choked while the awkwardness and embarrassment quickly caused her face to flush. As countless words started to pile up in her chest, she did not know what or how to answer him.

Seeing that her face was turning red and the rage piling up inside her, Tony felt a sense of joy as he flatly called out, "Meow..."

Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! The voice of the big white dog approached them from afar. Soon, the furry dog came to the front of Tony while wagging its tail and shaking its head to please him.

Tony patted its head and pointed at Myra. "Don't you miss her? Quickly go to her."

The big white dog seemed to understand what he said as it immediately pounced toward her.

It had a huge and chubby body, so it almost pushed her to the floor. Luckily, she managed to grab the door frame in time to support herself while she hugged the big white dog in front of her.

While looking at Meow, who was licking her, she took another glance at Tony, who had already left. With her eyes lowered, her eyes were suddenly filled with many mixed emotions. Could it be that the person whom he said misses me is actually the dog?

When it was time to return, everyone took the same car that brought them to the hotel.

Unsurprisingly, the moment Myra opened the car door, she immediately saw a big white dog blankly looking at her inside the car. As soon as it saw her, it whimpered twice in excitement before obediently sitting down.

Myra felt resigned while the driver turned and tried to say something to her, but she had already lifted her hand to stop him. "I know—Mr. Hart doesn't know how to take care of his dog, so he wants me to help out along the way."

The driver awkwardly rubbed his nose. "That's what Mr. Hart told me."

She revealed a faint smile, but she did not have the same excitement to play with the dog as she did when she arrived at the hotel. Therefore, she only hugged the dog while looking at the streets outside the window.

Seeing that she was speechless and did not have the same enthusiasm to play with the dog as before, the driver was a little worried, but he still secretly called Tony and left the call on.

In less than two minutes, Myra suddenly asked from behind him, "My phone is out of power and I would like to make a call. Can I borrow your phone for a while?"

Even though she was asking for his permission, she had already come forward to take the phone next to the driver before he even had the chance to react.

"Oh. Miss Stark, about that—"

"Eh, looks like you're on the phone with Mr. Hart." She pretended to be surprised as she interrupted him. Without looking at him, she feigned an innocent voice while speaking to the phone. "Mr. Hart, is there anything else you want to tell the driver?"

On the other side of the phone, Tony could already sense that something was wrong when he heard Myra's voice. His body trembled slightly for a moment before he stoically hung up on the phone right away.

For the rest of the journey, Leo could see his boss smiling and furrowing his brows from time to time. It immediately caused Leo to be more vigilant while driving the car.

When Myra realized that the call had ended, she was filled with even more mixed emotions.

“Miss Stark...” The driver looked at her carefully through the rearview mirror. “Do you... still need to make that call?”

She pushed her hair behind her ear before calmly handing the phone back to him. “Nope.”

“I see.” The driver quickly reached out to grab the phone. This time, he immediately kept the phone in his pocket, but his back was already soaked in sweat.

Since they had departed from the Hart Group last time, everyone was naturally sent back there.

While they exited the car, Leo saw that Tony was in a good mood. It’s probably because of Miss Stark.

After rolling his eyes, Leo waited for everyone to alight from their cars before announcing, “Thank you, everyone, for your hard work for the last few days. This afternoon, the Hart Group would like to be the host and invite the three ladies from the Hay and Chase Groups to have lunch in the Ritz Carlton.”

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 40

At the Ritz Carlton Hotel, I will have more chances to push Myra toward Mr. Hart!

Leo was imperious of the idea that he came up with as he slightly tilted his head to glance at Tony.

Usually, Tony hated his subordinates for making decisions by themselves without informing him in advance. However, when he heard Leo's announcement, his thin lips clearly revealed a smile before a look of approval flashed through his eyes.

The moment Myra took her luggage out of the car and she heard Leo's words, her eyes instinctively looked toward the man standing next to him.

Tony was the tallest and most extraordinary-looking man among the crowd. At that moment, he was playing with his black phone; his cold and dashing jawline was on display and it carried a hint of laziness to it. If one were to look closely at him, there seemed to be a little hint of joy in his eyes since he was in a good mood.

However, when Myra thought about what happened in the hotel and in the car, she was displeased. Without any hesitation, she apologized to everyone, "I'm a little tired after these few days, so I want to return home and rest for the afternoon. The Chase Group and I thank you for your invitation. We'll definitely treat everyone to a meal some other day."

After that, she nodded at everyone while ignoring the sudden change on Leo's face. She immediately called a cab right on the spot and bid everyone adieu before placing her luggage in the trunk. As soon as she sat in the passenger seat, the car quickly drove away.

In the meantime, Leo felt that he had shot himself in the foot. After Myra left, he did not dare to look at Tony's face, but an icy cold grunt was suddenly heard, causing his whole body to tremble. Instantly, he remembered that even though Myra had left, the two ladies from the Hay Group were still present.

Therefore, he let out a laugh in a hurry. "Since everyone is busy today, maybe we can gather some other day. Miss Hay, we are excited to see the final blueprint by the Hay Group."

After what happened last night, Sasha still had love for Tony in her heart, but she could not avoid the awkwardness that came with it, especially when his secretary probably knew what she did. Seeing how indifferent Leo obviously was toward her, she did not expose him. Instead, she smiled and nodded her head. "Thank you, Mr. Clark, for your consideration. We are just about to return to the Hay Group to redraw our design draft. We won't bother you any longer."

Leo vigorously nodded his head.

Soon after, the two ladies from the Hay Group also left the building.

After that, Leo quickly followed behind Tony to the 48th floor.

On the way, Tony suddenly spoke in a cold voice, "Did I order you earlier to invite them to lunch today at the Ritz Carlton Hotel?"

Immediately, Leo could feel cold sweat breaking out on his body as he smiled bitterly. "Director Hart, I made the decision myself."

"You'll be punished with a month's salary. If you ever do that again, you'll be replacing Justin in South Africa." Tony spat out a few chilling words before he strode forward into the elevator without looking back.

On the other hand, Leo let out a sigh of relief. Miss Stark is really a troublesome woman...

Inside the Hay Group's vehicle, Sasha and Lily were in a serious discussion about the design drafts.

Since it was their last chance, they planned to brainstorm an even better idea based on the previous foundation in an attempt to defeat the Stark Group's proposal. Lily, who was the designer, came up with a lot of ideas for the draft, but Sasha had rejected all of them.

She had a feeling that Myra's final blueprint would definitely be unique, so she thought that the ideas that Lily gave earlier were all too conservative.

"Don't worry, we'll return to the company and ask my dad for his opinion first." Sasha comforted Lily, who was a little down.

After Lily nodded, she suddenly asked, "By the way, Miss Hay, when I came to your room last night to discuss the plans with you, you weren't there. Where were you that late at night?"

Immediately, Sasha's expression slightly changed while her face seemed to flush. After letting out an awkward cough, she answered, "I was walking around the hotel's garden. You know that I'm under a lot of pressure lately, so I find it a little hard to sleep."

Without doubting her, Lily nodded again. "Don't worry. I've asked some of the employees from the Hart Group a few days ago and I've also secretly observed Director Hart. He isn't a leader who will be easily persuaded by a woman, so I think he'll give us a fair judgement."

Sasha reluctantly nodded her head. "I hope so."

When Leo announced the lunch invitation earlier, any person with a clear head knew that it was meant for Myra since his words were often a reflection of Tony's intentions.

Somehow, I have a feeling that the relationship between Tony and Myra isn't as simple and cold as it usually appears to seem. In fact, Sasha was not the most concerned about whether the Hay Group would be able to secure the project. Instead, she was most concerned about the man himself—Tony Hart. Is it possible that he and Myra... are having an affair?

After Myra took the cab, she did not immediately return home. Instead, she asked the driver to stop at the Chase Group since she could not wait to head back to her office.

As soon as Tilly saw her, she immediately came over in shock. "Myra, why are you at the company? You should go home and rest after your business trip."

"There isn't enough time." Myra smiled faintly at her. She was more confident with herself at work than in life.

Seeing how hardworking she was, Tilly's eyes brightened. "Is the project already in our grasp?"

Myra shook her head with a faint smile, but just as she was about to say something, she was interrupted by a sharp mocking voice. "In our grasp? Hehe, Myra, try not to be overly confident with yourself. Otherwise, you'll just embarrass yourself if everything fails in the end."

Tilly furrowed her brows while Myra's calm eyes met Elsie's fierce gaze.

"Whether I end up embarrassing myself or not, it's my own business. I don't think it has anything to do with you, 'Secretary' Foster."

Upon listening to those words, Elsie's eyes twitched as her face darkened in anger.

In actual fact, Sean had returned when Myra was on her business trip, so Elsie initially thought that he would help her to ask for an explanation, but then, she experienced his heartlessness once more...

"If you ever dare to offend her, you better go the hell back to where you came from!"

Wasn't he the one who assigned her as my assistant in the first place? Could it be that the reason why he did that was not to support or defend me? That day, he did not even want to listen to Myra's explanation as he only wanted to punish her. Didn't he do that just to make me happy? I've only troubled Myra a little, but it was enough for him to allow the director to make my life in the company difficult for the past few days.

In the past few days, she almost could not make it through a day in the company!

"You! Don't get too ahead of yourself, Myra! Your luck will run out soon. Don't forget that a while ago, you were in a position worse than me! You—"

"Miss Foster." A man's deep and angry voice suddenly interrupted.

Without even turning her head, Elsie's expression drastically changed.

Upon seeing the person, Tilly gleefully called, "Director Chase."

In the meantime, Myra also saw the man walking toward her.

His black suit and white shirt made his body look even more imposing. With his natural threatening demeanor, every employee in the Chase Group lacked the courage to look him in the eyes.

Back then, Myra would feel warm in her heart whenever she saw him like that. She always liked Sean's calm and steady aura, as if nothing could reach his eyes, but at the same time, everything was under his control.

However, at some point, she only felt sorrow whenever she saw him because she realized that she herself could not meet his gaze either...

For a moment, her mind went blank, but when she came back to her senses, he was already standing in front of them.

"When I came over earlier, I heard Mr. Xavier complaining about many things, so why do you have the time to come and have a chat with someone, Miss Foster?"

Even though Sean did not cast his cold gaze at Elsie, it was enough to cause her body to tremble unconsciously...

