

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 396

Cameron instantly looked hopping mad as he stared at the woman in front of him in disbelief. His Alicia used to be such a meek woman by his side, yet she became so steely only a few days after befriending Myra! “Don’t joke with me, Alicia. This matter is very serious. I—”

“Does it look like I’m joking with you?” Alicia lifted the corners of her mouth while looking at the man in front of her; his face looked as though the sky had collapsed. “Today is Monday, President Stark. You have to go back to your company for a meeting, don’t you? As it happens, it appears that the Stark Group will be holding a shareholders’ meeting. Let’s see how many shares Myra can produce by then.”

“You!” Cameron took a step back in shock as he felt he couldn’t understand the woman in front of him anymore. When he came to his senses, he suddenly pounced on Alicia. “You crazy woman! Are you trying to ruin me?! Is this how you repay me after how I’ve treated you in the past?!”

Alicia was shocked after being suddenly choked by Cameron, and she immediately knocked a glass of water off the cabinet nearby. The noise startled those outside the ward, and several bodyguards were the first to rush into the ward before they pulled Cameron away from her.

“Alicia, you b*tch! Do you want to betray me like the others?! Didn’t you say that you loved me? Didn’t you say that you wanted to spend your life with me?!” Cameron’s face was livid. He wanted to pounce on her, but he was held down by the two bodyguards next to him.

Olivia and Myra’s expressions changed when they heard the noise inside. As they came in right after the bodyguards, they naturally saw the scene just now.

Olivia’s face instantly turned as white as a sheet before she threw herself at Alicia. “Are you all right, Mom? Did he do anything to you?!”

“I’m... I’m all right...” Alicia answered weakly.

Myra also looked as miserable as sin. She looked back at Cameron, who was still swearing like a trooper. "I was going to leave some shares for you, but I've changed my mind now, Cameron. I'll let the Stark Group hit rock bottom before acquiring it! Don't think about keeping a single share of the Stark Group in your hands!"

"Myra! I knew it! You're the one pulling tricks behind my back! You learned of their existence long ago, am I right? You even found them in secret! I'm telling you this—you won't get what you wish for! You want to use them to deal a blow to me, but I won't let you have your way! They're my people, after all; aren't you afraid that they might go back on it?!"

"We've given our shares to Myra, so it'll be useless even if we go back on it, right?" Olivia's heart ached as she took a look at her mother. Then, she turned to dart a furious glance at Cameron. "I'll take it as my mom and I have never met you! We won't help you!"

"Olivia! Olivia..." Cameron clenched his teeth. "I'm your father... Haven't I loved you and doted on you since you were little?" The look in his eyes became doleful. "How could you treat me like this? I have never done anything wrong to you—"

"Isn't my existence a mistake in itself, though?" Olivia's words could scarcely be heard, but they made Alicia's heart ache for a while. Myra, who was standing next to Olivia, subconsciously held Olivia's hand, only to feel embarrassed when she realized what she had done. However, she found it rude to let go of Olivia's hand suddenly, so she could only tighten her grip. Tony is right; I have come to like this little girl, and I'm glad that she's my younger sister. Olivia is innocent no matter what, so I should try to get along well with her.

When he saw how the three women stood together, Cameron was overwhelmed with a rage that he had never felt before, and he fixed his eyes on Myra. "Didn't you find out who that woman looks like?! Have you forgotten how your mother died?! Can you really get on with them, Myra? Stop fooling me—you can't fool me even if you can fool them! You're so vicious and vengeful, so how could you let them off? Didn't you make the lives of Rachel and Kris a misery?"

Myra looked at Cameron indifferently. "What became of Rachel and Kris is the result of their own wrongdoings. You don't have to sow discord among us, for I have nothing to lie to them about. Also, you should take the blame for my mom's death. Don't shift the blame onto someone else!"

Cameron laughed. "You're putting on quite a show!"

"Myra doesn't have to put on a show. I was the one who went to her on my own initiative, and I willingly gave her the shares." Olivia clenched her teeth. "Don't think that everyone is like you! We don't welcome you here!"

"Do you know whose child you are? How dare you talk to me like this?!" Cameron's features turned ferocious in an instant, and it scared Olivia a little. After patting the little girl on the shoulder, Myra dragged Olivia behind her and looked at the two bodyguards. "Send President Stark out of here, and never let him in whenever he comes again in the future."

"Yes, Mrs. Hart," replied the bodyguards before they dragged the still-yelling Cameron out of there right away.

When silence returned to the ward, Myra looked at Alicia and said, "Please take good care of yourself. I'm going back to my office first. I'll be here again in the afternoon to take Olivia to school."

"Thank you... so much, Myra... You and Director Hart have done so many things for us, and we truly have no idea how to express our gratitude to you. Olivia is young, so she didn't tell me about my condition since she was afraid that I'd be upset. Thank you for helping her. I have no idea what would've become of my daughter and me without you two..." Alicia tried to get up, but Myra stopped her.

"You don't have to say that. Olivia is... my younger sister, so I ought to look after her," Myra said. Then, she turned around and looked at Olivia. "Take good care of your mother."

Olivia nodded. "Have a safe trip, Myra."

"Okay," Myra replied before leaving the ward. The Hart Family's chauffeur had been waiting at the hospital's entrance. After she got into the car, she took out her cell phone and said to Hansen on the other end of the line, "Let's cancel the meeting today, Mr. Baker. We'll relaunch the plan B that we talked about before."

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The car soon arrived at Myra's flower shop. After getting out of the car, she worked on some fresh flowers in the shop with the florist for a while, for such a beautiful job could indeed uplift one's mood gradually. After working with the flowers for a while, she received a call from Tony; he probably found some free time in his schedule. His voice was low, but Myra

felt calm and at peace upon hearing it. "I heard from Leo that you canceled the Stark Group's shareholders' meeting today."

"Yeah, I did." Myra smiled while looking at the colorful tulips in front of her. "I suddenly feel that Cameron cannot be let off easily. Rather than leaving him an opportunity to make trouble once he makes a comeback, I'd prefer to root him out in one step."

"Won't you regret it?" asked Tony; he knew that Myra was easily moved to pity.

"No, I won't." Myra shook her head. "He made me give up on his nature for good today. You know what? He asked Mrs. Parks for the shares, and when she refused to give them to him, he nearly choked her to death. Such a man has long been neither my father nor my mother's husband. He's only a paranoiac and an *sshole!"

"In that case, don't show him mercy." Tony nodded. He then asked, "Are you in the flower shop right now?"

"Yeah, I'm here to keep my mind off things. I'll take Olivia to her school this afternoon to register her with the school." Olivia thought for a moment. "While I'm at it, I'll go to the hospital for a prenatal checkup. Didn't the doctor inform me to have a prenatal checkup once I'm three months pregnant?"

"Well, call me after you send Olivia to school. I'll come and take you to the hospital."

"Okay." Myra didn't turn Tony down. No matter how busy he was, he was the father of the baby in her womb. As Myra stroked her belly, she suddenly felt immensely blessed. Tony was unlike Cameron or Sean, for the meticulous care he gave her was visible to everyone. She was only glad that God left a window of opportunity open for her after closing all the doors in her life. Moreover, the baby in her womb would be born in a few months' time; by then, the lives of their family of three would be even happier, wouldn't it?

Myra smiled at the thought of this.