

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 403

Myra had been treating Cameron with disregard even since the beginning of the conversation. Even though she was curious to know who Matthias really was, she didn't want to meet him in private.

With that, Cameron left without achieving his goal. What am I supposed to say to Matthias? It's embarrassing to fail my promise. The more Cameron thought about it, the more frustrated he felt.

That evening, Tony personally drove to Stark Group to pick Myra up from work. Myra, who was helpless and frustrated, immediately felt better when she saw Tony.

"It looks like you are even busier than I am," Tony said seriously. Myra ignores her health when she gets immersed in work. I should give her a spanking on the butt for that.

Myra glanced at the clock and was taken aback. "I didn't realize that it's already this late." No wonder Tony came to pick me up.

"Aren't you going to pack up and go home?" The person who cared about Myra's health the most was Tony.

"I'm coming!" Myra replied and stretched lazily. Her back was aching from sitting on her office chair for long hours.

After they got in the car, Myra told Tony what happened that day. After thinking about it for a moment, Tony said to Myra, "Perhaps Matthias really knows you."

Earlier that day, Tony read through Matthias' files again and found out Matthias had visited Bradford City in the past.

Back when Tony first saw this, he didn't pay much attention to it. After all, Matthias was really young when he visited Bradford City. However, after hearing Myra's words, he started to wonder if Matthias and Myra had met each other when they were young.

But Matthias' face stood out and wasn't easily forgettable. Logically, Matthias' special facial features would leave a deep impression.

Tony glanced sideways at Myra as he tried to figure out why Myra didn't remember Matthias. Is it possible that Matthias looked completely different when he was young?

"There is something familiar about him, but I can't recall where I've met him before. If I've seen Matthias before, I would definitely remember him," Myra said with puzzlement.

"Try to recall whether you've seen him when you were about 14 years old." After doing some calculations, Tony calculated that Myra was around 14 years old when Matthias came to Bradford City.

Myra shook her head. Those were distant memories that were hard to recall.

"Are you saying that I might've met Matthias when I was around 14 years old?" Myra asked.

"It's possible. Matthias' files show that he was in Bradford City a couple of years before he turned eighteen, and he stayed here for a while. It is possible that you met him during that time," Tony replied truthfully.

Hearing that, Myra smiled and said, "Okay." She didn't want to think about Matthias anymore.

"Since I can't remember him, that means that even if we know each other, we weren't close."

If I'm right and we were just normal friends, there is nothing for me to worry about.

"You're right," Tony said in agreement.

"Let's not talk about Matthias. We have been talking about him so much lately that I'm getting annoyed by the sound of his name," Myra said, obviously upset. It's not good for us to constantly talk about him.

"I agree. No matter who he is, he can't boss the Hart family around in Bradford City," Tony said confidently.

So what if Matthias is powerful in Tasnia City? Bradford City is the Hart family's territory.

“Even a powerful man can’t overpower the leader of a territory,” Myra said with a smile.

“Who are you calling a leader of a territory?” Tony raised an eyebrow at Myra. Myra’s emotions have been unpredictable lately. She acts a little differently. Sometimes, she is more lively than how she used to be, and sometimes, she’s quieter than she used to be. It’s impossible to predict a pregnant woman’s emotions! However, no matter how much her emotions change, I’ll do my best to make her happy.

After they decided to stop talking about Matthias, the two of them happily talked about their day until they arrived home. They were a model couple that rarely fought and the love between them could easily be spotted from their every action and expression.

“After we finish dealing with Stark Group’s problems, I’ll take you to Hawaii. I’m worried that you’ll feel bored from staying in Bradford City for so long.” Tony had been thinking about this for some time now. He wanted to travel with Myra. Pregnant women should go out and see the world. There aren’t any good sceneries in Bradford City, and there are many travel destinations that we have never been to before. I should take a break too.

“Okay. I love Hawaii,” Myra replied without any hesitation. I have been really stressed lately. It’s time for me to relax.

Upon hearing that, Tony smiled brightly. He knew that Myra liked Hawaii because he had done research beforehand.

Looking at Tony’s smile, Myra started to wonder if he had found out all about her likes and dislikes. What a scary and adorable man. I’m probably going to spend the rest of my life with him.

Myra looked at Tony lovingly and felt blessed.

I am really fortunate to find a man who treasures and cherishes me in my most beautiful years. With him by my side, I have a lot to look forward to. I’m starting to look forward to the things that I didn’t bother to think about in the past. As long as I’m with Tony, I feel like I can dream about anything because no matter how hard the challenges will be, we will get through them together.

“If you continue looking at me like that, I might lose control and eat you up.” The corners of Tony’s lips curled into a devilish grin. Myra’s loving gaze aroused him.

That night, Tony held Myra in his embrace and the two of them chatted casually like two kids. Even though Tony was tempted to have sex with Myra, he was worried that Myra would feel exhausted. After all, they already had sex for two days in a row.

They talked about a lot of things. Listening to Myra talk about her preferences, Tony felt particularly contented. It was rare for Myra to be so talkative, so Tony wanted to hear her talk more.

"Why am I suddenly talking about my childhood?" Myra asked, feeling a little surprised. She rarely brought up her past, but she told Tony several stories from her childhood tonight.

"Are you feeling sleepy?" Tony asked with concern. Myra had slept late for the past two nights. Although he wanted to continue chatting with her, he was worried about her health and thought that he should remind her.

"No." Myra gradually felt more energetic as she spoke, so she wasn't sleepy at all.

"Why don't you want to go to sleep? Is it because..." Tony looked at Myra meaningfully with a teasing look on his face.

"I'm exhausted, so I'm going to sleep now," Myra mumbled as she hurriedly burrowed under the quilt. It's obvious that Tony wants to...

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that Tony was a perverted man.

"Hahaha!" Tony roared with laughter. Myra is so adorable. She hid under the covers the second she saw the look on my face.

"Hurry up and go to sleep. You haven't been getting enough sleep for two days in a row," Myra said angrily. Tony is really energetic. He wakes up early and goes to work the next day even when he sleeps late.

"Are you worried about me?" Tony leaned close to Myra and wanted to remove the quilt that was in the way.

"Go to sleep. I'm exhausted," Myra said angrily. Tony really likes to tease me. What an annoying man.

“Okay, let’s go to sleep,” Tony said helplessly. There is no way that we’re having sex tonight. I’ll just hug Myra to sleep!

The two of them slept peacefully that night. Myra woke up at the same time as Tony the next morning. For the past two days, she was in such deep sleep that she didn’t even know when Tony left for work.

Later, Myra buttoned Tony’s shirt up and looked at her masterpiece happily. Tony has a great figure, so he looks good in everything.

The sunlight shining on Tony’s body looked like a halo. Every movement that he made was so mesmerizing that Myra couldn’t help but stare.

“Your drool is about to drip onto the ground,” Tony said jokingly.

Hearing that, Myra hurriedly looked away. After realizing that Tony had just made fun of her, Myra glared at him angrily. Why would I drool at the sight of Tony? I’m not a fangirl.

“Come, let me hug you,” Tony muttered as he spread his arms wide open.

Myra walked into his arms in embarrassment. Then, Tony wrapped his arms around her tightly and felt her warmth and breath. It was intoxicating.

“Are you going to Stark Group again today?” Tony casually asked.

“I have to. There are a lot of things that I need to deal with,” Myra replied. The thought of the pile of work that she needed to deal with made her sigh. It seems like I won’t be able to take over Stark Group anytime soon.

“How many shares does Matthias have?” Tony asked with a frown, assuming that Cameron already told Myra about it the day before.

“A lot.” Myra thought about the documents she read yesterday. Many shareholders have already sold the shares they have. What method did Matthias use? He is coming after Stark Group aggressively.

Myra didn’t completely get rid of Cameron before that, and this had allowed Matthias to persuade the other shareholders on the board to sell their shares. Even though the other

shareholders didn't have many shares individually, it was a significant amount when they were combined.

To Myra's surprise, Matthias personally visited Stark Group that day. When he appeared in her office, she was stunned.

However, she soon came back to her senses and greeted him politely. "Director Locke."

"Miss Myra, I didn't expect to meet you again so soon," Matthias said meaningfully. He kept staring at Myra, and Myra started to feel uncomfortable.

"Director Locke, how may I help you?" Myra didn't exchange pleasantries with him and went straight to the point.

"Yesterday, I asked your father to deliver a message and tell you that I want to meet you. I didn't expect that you would only be willing to see me if I personally come to you. Left with no choice, I came here to see you myself." Although Matthias sounded polite, Myra felt that he was overbearing,

"I'm sorry for troubling you to personally come over, Director Locke." Myra's tone was also a little cold.

"Miss Myra, as long as you are willing to have a private chat with me, I don't mind making several trips," Matthias chuckled softly and looked at Myra with a devilish grin on his face.