

Standing before Love Chapter 302

There was only one thing on her mind—Sasha mentioned that Tony did not deliberately allow her to get her hands on the video, which caused a conflicted expression to appear in Myra's eyes.

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On that night, it was only at around 2:00 AM that Tony returned when Myra was sound asleep. However, she opened her eyes sleepily after feeling the other side of the bed slightly sinking. Even though she had waited for him for a short while, she ended up dozing off until he finished his shower and got into the bed.

With fresh water droplets on his body, he found that he had woken her up and pulled her into his embrace. Then, he spoke in a low voice, "I'm sorry I woke you up."

Since Myra had been sleeping a lot for the night, she was no longer tired after seeing that Tony was back. She opened her eyes and looked at him. "How's the apartment?"

He kissed her forehead. "Nothing much. It's just a normal burglar who broke into your apartment to steal some stuff. He stole a few access cards from somewhere and pretended to be one of the residents there. I've changed the locks for you and asked people to clean it up. I've also reported this incident to the police and they will handle this case from now onward. You don't have to worry."

"Okay..." Myra was relieved to hear that, but her eyes squinted slightly.

Tony patted her back and asked nonchalantly, "Do you have any important documents like documents for the shares or the assets you own in the apartment?"

"Initially, yes. But, I've already handed it to Mr. Engelhard to take care of them for me," she replied, but her eyes were still narrowed. Since he had said it was an ordinary burglar, she did not worry much about it. The only valuable items in her apartment were jewellery and accessories, but she didn't like them, so there weren't a lot of them in the apartment. She just regarded losing those valuable items as a means to cancel her misfortunes.

However, she did not see that his eyes were curved into a handsome smile after he heaved a sigh of relief. Pinching her face, he said, "You are pretty generous to place all your valuable items with Mr. Engelhard."

"He treats me like I'm his granddaughter. I trust him." When Tony pinched Myra's face, she opened her eyes and spoke to him seriously.

"Alright, alright." Tony nodded profusely. As far as he was aware, he found out that Mr. Engelhard did not have any grandchildren and genuinely cared for Myra. Hence, Tony just turned a blind eye on the matter.

However, he did not tell her that from the surveillance footage, the burglar obviously had the keys to her apartment and no one knew where that man came from.

Tony quietly suppressed his emotions and tightly grabbed her hand. As he arched his eyebrows, he suddenly looked at Myra. "A while ago I didn't take much notice of you, but now that I look at you, it seems that your cheeks have become chubbier."

To a woman, such words definitely would raise an alert.

Myra immediately sat up from the bed. Her action had shocked Tony so much that he quickly got up and pressed her down. "Be careful."

"No worries." She stared into his eyes even though her head was slightly lowered. Then, she looked up at the man in front of her. "What about this? I fell asleep earlier, so my cheeks were squished together. Now, I look less chubby, don't I?"

Myra knew that her face looked best from that angle, but she was unsure how she looked to him from his angle since he was taller than her. At that instant, she felt slightly depressed that Tony had recently pampered her so much that she felt her clothes becoming tighter.

Tony froze before smiling at her. He pinched her serious face in amusement again. "It's fine even if you gained some weight. You will still be as pretty as before."

The words 'gained some weight' had triggered her nerves. She quickly got up from bed and walked to the full length mirror in the bedroom.

Her reflection in the mirror still looked like someone slender. Even though she was in her pajamas, it was obvious that the word 'fat' had nothing to do with her. However, it was undeniable that she had gained some weight. The more she looked at her reflection, the more she thought that she was slightly chubby.

Tony looked at her resentful expression in speechlessness. Unable to help himself, he gently laughed and walked over to hug her. In the mirror, his reflection had also hugged her and he placed his chin on her head, revealing a tint of laziness on his handsome face. "You are now pregnant, so it's normal to gain some weight. If you don't gain some weight, Mr. Engelhard is probably going to blame me."

When he was helping Myra sort out the issues earlier, Mr. Engelhard had called him and asked about a few matters. Before hanging up, he reminded Tony again to take good care of her.

Upon hearing Tony's words, she remembered that during the later stages of pregnancy, women would become fat and some could become ugly. With a resentful expression on her face, she looked at the man in front of her. "It's common that men cheat on their pregnant wives."

With that, she remembered Cameron and felt a wave of disgust within her.

Tony raised his eyebrows. "Do you think I'm someone like this?" If I wanted some other women, I wouldn't have clung to Myra so tightly at my current age.

Myra had deliberately said that. After hearing his reply, she pinched her own waist again. Compared to her previous figure, there was more flesh on her waist, so she gently snorted, "I've already lost my figure. If you dare to cheat on me, I will go to the Hart Residence and complain to Old Master Hart!"

No matter what, there was still someone supporting her back at the Hart Residence.

Nevertheless, she knew that Tony would not do such a thing to her.

Tony's eyes narrowed dangerously. He gravely turned Myra's head to face him and kissed her fiercely with a hint of punishment. He bit on her lips heavily and started to suck at her sweet flavor. It was only when both her face and ears had turned red that he released her. Right after that, he swept her off her feet and said, "Apart from you, I have no interest in other women."

With that, he kissed her cheeks. Seeing the way she shyly lay on his chest, he felt a sense of satisfaction and spoke gently, "It's getting late now. Let's go to bed."

After a pause, Myra replied, "Okay." She found a comfortable position on the bed and fell asleep again.

She had spent the entire weekend resting at home.

During that period, both Sebastian and Lisa went to visit her and they also brought the soup made by the cooks in the Hart Residence.

After resting for two days, Myra still went to the Stark Group on Monday.

Firstly, she was worried about the company. Apart from that, if she was away, she was worried that Cameron and Kris could destroy the currently profitable business. Thinking that she would not work too hard, it should be fine if she took care of herself.

Tony sent her to the company entrance.

It was obvious that the media had already announced her pregnancy—when she exited the car, many employees looked at her multiple times as they whispered among themselves.

Myra did not care about this and bade farewell to Tony before walking directly into the company.

When she arrived at the elevator, everyone seemed to be aware of her physical condition. During the peak hours in the morning, the elevator usually would be packed with many people until it was difficult to breathe. However, after Myra had entered, everyone stood outside in unison to wait for the next elevator.

Kris, however, walked in as usual.

After the door was closed, she sarcastically looked at Myra. "Congrats, sis. Your position has changed overnight."

Myra did not reply to her. In fact, she did not even look at Kris. At this moment, her head was lowered as she was fumbling with a book about pregnancy in her bag. Philip had sent the book to her over the weekend,

saying that she would not have known what to take note of during her pregnancy since it's her first time. That was the reason why he sent a book dedicated to pregnancy to her.

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Kris had obviously noticed the book, causing her to be jealous toward Myra.

It was blatantly obvious that Myra had better luck than her.

Tony treated Myra well and the Hart Family was also kind to her. Now that she was pregnant with his child, her position and status were different from before as she was now carrying the first great-grandchild of the Hart Family.

The folks from the upper-class society of Bradford City had personally congratulated her yesterday.

On the other hand, Kris merely showed off her new boyfriend, Gideon, yesterday. Apart from the fact that the Walton Family was not as prestigious as the Hart Family, his family also disapproved of her and sarcastically spoke to her. Apart from that, she suddenly felt that he did not love her as much as she thought he would. On top of that, she could not understand him at all.

Her plan with Cameron yesterday had also failed last night. As Myra became someone harder to deal with, Kris wondered how she would be able to take revenge once Myra married into the Hart Family.

Hence, Kris clenched her fists. "You have to be careful, Myra. Don't be like my mom—she suffered an accident and had a miscarriage as a result. The Hart Family will feel distressed if this happens."

"Is that so? In that case, you also have to be careful, Kris. Don't be the person who causes my miscarriage," Myra replied flatly and exited the elevator when they arrived at the advertising department. After turning to look at Kris, she added. "Even Dad can't help you if that happens."

The obvious sarcasm in his eyes made Kris stew in anger.

Just as she was about to reply to Myra, the elevator doors closed and brought Kris upward.

Myra looked at the closed elevator doors before she turned to walk to the advertising department.

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The Hart Residence was still sending lunch to her. When she was in the midst of taking her rest in the afternoon, Tilly entered the office with a long face after she knocked on the door.

“Miss Stark.”

“What’s wrong?” Myra raised her head. “Why are you in a bad mood?”

“There’s a collaboration between the Chase and Stark Groups. Director Chase wants to speak to you, so President Stark has asked you to head to his office.”

Ever since Tilly knew about Sean and Myra’s previous entanglement, she was repulsed by him.

Myra merely frowned when she recalled the unfamiliar number which called her during the night of the party.

“Why don’t I reject it for you? You are not in charge of the project anyway.” Tilly felt that it was essential to stop Myra from meeting that jerk so that her idol, Tony, would be relieved.

However, Myra recalled the message she received the other day and smiled. “No worries, it’s just work matters to be discussed.”

With that, she stood up and walked outside.

Tilly was worried. For Myra to be involved in this project, it was obvious that Sean had requested Cameron to appoint her as the person in charge. Even though Sean had helped Myra once when they were outside President Stark’s elevator and officially defended her, Tilly still hated Sean.

Myra did not ask her to tag along because she had something to tell him herself.

She was already tired of the way Sean kept looking for her. There were some matters to be resolved between them.

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When she arrived at Cameron's floor, she saw him walking out of the office. He froze for a moment at the sight of her before walking over. "I thought you wouldn't come, so I was going to call you myself."

"And?" Myra had a cold expression on her face.

Cameron arched his eyebrows. "I'm heading to the Project Department. You have a chat with Director Chase first."

Obviously, he wanted to give them both privacy.

She ignored the hint in his eyes and walked directly to his office.

Before she could even arrive there, Cameron's voice rang from behind. "Myra, do you know that he told me he has regretted his actions in the past? Now, he wants to win you over. He finally realizes that the person he loves is you and he's getting a divorce from Lyla."

Seeing that Myra had stopped walking, his voice became even 'kinder'. "Actually, I know that you still love him. After all, you guys were together for such a long time. If you really can't forget him, you can start afresh with him. I've interacted with many people in my life, so I know that Sean has really repented this time around."

Myra frowned. "Don't you know who my current boyfriend is, President Stark? Perhaps you aren't aware that I'm now pregnant?"

Cameron was stumped, but he smiled nonchalantly. "Those are not the main point. The main point is that Sean doesn't care about what you have now. As long as you have an abortion, both of you can return to your original lives."

"Well, in that case, I'm sorry to tell you that I don't want to return to my original life. I have my partner and my child. Why would I ruin this for a man who is unrelated to me? I think you might have brain issues, President Stark. Would you like me to recommend you to Young Master Philip for a brain treatment?"

"Myra!" Cameron's face immediately darkened. "I'm doing this for your own good! You were the one who insisted on marrying Sean to the point where you were almost estranged from your family. I'm worried that you might regret this in the future, so I want you to be with the man you like."

“Well, listen to me carefully, President Stark.” Myra turned and looked at Cameron indifferently. “The man I love is Tony. Even if I was with Sean in the past, that was because I was an idiot back then. When you asked me to return to the Stark Group, you didn’t say anything like this.”

When he asked her to return, he told her that family would always be her greatest support and that it was better to desert a man like Sean.

However, he changed his rhetoric at this moment—well, of course, he had to.

When Cameron asked Myra to return back then, he wanted what she had. Since she had already divorced Sean at that moment, he had a better excuse to convince Myra to return.

However, after she returned to the Stark Group, her actions were different from what he had expected. Not only did she not give them a little bit of what she had, she planned to take the Stark Group from him. If she continued to be with Tony, Cameron did not dare to imagine what kind of implications that would bring.

The Hay Group was the perfect example.

At this moment, Sean actually took the initiative to speak to Cameron and promised that he would divorce Lyla. He claimed that the woman he loved was Myra and he had misunderstood her for the past matters. He also said he wanted to win her over this time around.

Hence, Cameron could not wait for Myra to reconcile with Sean again.

Upon hearing her words, Cameron felt slightly stumped and his face darkened. She turned and continued walking to the office.

Meanwhile, now that he was behind her, he raised his head and looked at a surveillance camera not far from him.

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Even though she had deleted the MMS, Myra guessed that it was highly probable that Sean was the one who sent the message.

After entering Cameron’s office, she saw Sean sitting at the reception area.

Even though he looked better than Sasha, he looked extremely exhausted.

When he saw Myra entering the room, he immediately stood up and walked toward her with a hopeful expression in his eyes. “Myra!”

Sean was already mentally prepared that she wouldn’t meet him. He never expected that she would enter the office immediately after Cameron left.

With a frown on her face, Myra took a few steps back to keep a distance from Sean.

Seeing her defensive body language, bitterness danced in his eyes as he clenched his fists that dangled beside his body. In a soft voice, he spoke, “I thought you wouldn’t see me.”

“I indeed don’t want to see you,” she replied.

If it weren’t for that matter, she had no intention to meet him.

Myra then spoke in a low voice, “Don’t call me or send me any messages in the future.”

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She did not want to know what exactly had happened in the past because she liked her current life. She loved Tony and his family and she did not want anything to damage it.

Sean’s expression changed—he gritted his teeth as he answered, “Myra, I already know that you were not responsible for Lyla’s miscarriage back then. She was the one who lied—it was because of my mother, but Lyla kept it a secret from me. I also knew that she did many nasty things to you after she returned so that you would leave me. I know everything now and I will get a divorce from her. So, Myra... Can you return to my side?”

He looked more sincere as he spoke.

In fact, he had been considering that question for quite some time.

Sean did not ask Eve about this as he did not see the point in doing so. Throughout the entire event, his mother obviously played a dirty role, which caused him to regret the divorce with Myra. Hence, he was sincere about asking Myra to return to him this time around, even though she was already pregnant with Tony’s child.

As Sean eyed her belly, his expression became more complicated.

Seeing her indifference, he clenched his fists tightly. “I know that you still have some feelings toward me. It’s all my fault back then. Myra, I’m willing to make it up to you...”

His low voice was full of exhaustion, but he looked at her expectantly.

Myra merely gave Sean a smile. His expression relaxed, but it immediately stiffened again once he saw it was a sarcastic one.

“I’m sorry. I’m here to tell you this—don’t harass me anymore. I think you understand what I mean, Mr. Chase. That’s all I wanted to tell you.” With that, Myra turned to leave.

Sean’s expression changed immediately as he ran to her and pulled her back when she was opening the door. In an instant, he closed the door, which was slightly ajar, with a bang.

“Myra, no matter what, we were married for two years. You really can’t wait to get rid of me?” Sean’s voice was filled with slight anguish.

“Since you already think so, let me give you the answer—that’s right, I can’t wait to get rid of you.”

To be honest, after hearing his words, Myra did feel slightly conflicted. She clearly knew that she had done nothing to cause Lyla’s miscarriage, but she did not know that it was because of Eve. For the past two years, Eve did not utter a word when he directed all his hatred toward Myra. Her callousness had caused Myra to look at her in a different light.

As a result, Myra became even more upset.

“Let me go!!!” Myra tried to shake her hands away from Sean, but he had tightly grabbed her. “Sean Chase, what do you want?” Her face immediately darkened.

“What are you escaping from? I already told you that I like you and I love you! In the past, I was just fooled into thinking that I hate you. In fact, I love you very much!” He tightened his hold on her wrist as a vein bulged on his forehead. “You don’t have to return to Tony. We can start afresh now. Don’t you get what I’m saying?”

“You are the one who doesn’t understand me!” Anger flashed on her face. “Sean, I don’t love you anymore. Listen to me clearly—the man I love is Tony! I’m just here to warn you not to call or message me anymore. I don’t want to pursue anything that has already happened, so you don’t have to waste your breath here. I don’t want to know anything else and I have no interest in pursuing those matters further!”

With that, Myra struggled violently against Sean. Worried that he could hurt her, he released her wrist, but he did not allow her to leave the office.

“Is that so? You don’t know what type of person Tony Hart is! You don’t even understand what he has done to you!” Upon hearing Myra’s words, Sean’s eyes darkened. His dark iris showed no light at all, as if he was suppressing a storm within himself. “You have already received a MMS, haven’t you? Back then, when you were being slandered for revealing the confidential information of the Hilliville project, it was because of him and Lyla! Apart from that, the golden Aston Martin belongs only to Elliot, who had no reason to do this to you. Who else could be sitting in that car, if not Tony? You think that he loves you very much, but he, too, has done many things that would disappoint you! How do you think Sasha was able to obtain the video? Without his approval, could she have gotten possession of it? Apart from that, where did Lyla get the pictures that showed you cheating on me? Only you were shown in the pictures, but not him at all. Who else would give that to Lyla, if not Tony? On top of that, about Hilliville, who is the buyer whom Lyla found? It’s Tony! Do you still remember when you were in jail, you thought Mom and I had deliberately treated you this way? Everything is because I was forced by him! I couldn’t afford to have a negative political track record, so you were the only person who could replace me in jail for a few days. Lyla forced me to quickly divorce you and marry her, so she collaborated with Tony to buy Hilliville. If it weren’t for that man, you wouldn’t have gone to jail. You treated him as your savior who bailed you out from jail, didn’t you? However, everything was arranged by him! He’s quite good at acting indeed! Apart from that—”

“Enough!” Myra yelled in a low voice as blood left her face.

Seeing her pale face, Sean could not help but support her at this moment, but she shook his hands away. When she raised her head, there were deep emotions in her eyes, as if she was suppressing and enduring something.

“Have you spoken enough, Sean?”

Sean froze. He did not expect Myra to react in that way when she heard such news. “You don’t believe me? Indeed, I don’t have enough evidence for these claims, but you are intelligent, Myra. From the evidence in your daily life, can’t you tell what kind of man Tony is?”

“Of course I can tell what kind of man Tony is.” She clenched her fists that were dangling beside her body with fury in her eyes as she looked at Sean in front of her. “So what?”

“Myra!” His tone had traces of rage. “Has your integrity decreased so much? Is it because of the Hart Family’s wealth? Do you think that marrying into the Hart Family equals to having a prestigious name for the rest of your life? It seems like you are already—”

“Sean, you are disgusting!” Myra instantly interrupted Sean before he could speak the words in his mind. Disgust and contempt flooded her eyes. “Don’t deny your responsibilities for everything you have done to me. So what if Tony has done all that? He merely showed me what kind of man you are and whether you are worthy of me handing over myself to you!”

When Myra recalled the previous experience that brought so much despair to her, she remembered the warmth she felt from Tony. Then, she laughed sarcastically. “You said that it’s Tony who forced you to do so. But, it’s beyond obvious that you clearly hurt me because of your own profit. You said that the pictures were given to Lyla by him, but did you believe me back then? You claimed that he was the one who revealed the confidential information of Hillville, but you were the one who insisted that I was the culprit!”

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In the meeting room of the Hart Group, Tony sat in his seat. His left hand supported the weight of his forehead while his eyebrows knitted together into a frown as he listened to the report from his employees.

A solemn air hung in the office as everyone concentrated on their jobs.

Suddenly, the knocks on the door broke the tense atmosphere.

Tony pursed his lips slightly as the door of the meeting room was pushed open. With a frown on his face, Leo walked into the room. He had fully comprehended that he had interrupted the meeting, so he quickly mumbled a ‘sorry about this’ under his breath. The meeting was usually not allowed to be

interrupted halfway like that, but Leo did not notice the peculiar expression on everyone's faces. Instead, he walked straight to Tony and spoke to him in a low voice.

Tony's face immediately stiffened. While everyone held their breaths as they waited for his reaction, he had already risen from his chair and closed the tip of his pen. With a cold expression, he explained, "Leo will replace me to listen to your reports. Place the proposals on the table when you are done."

With that, he walked out of the meeting room in large strides.

As soon as the door was closed, the rest of the employees looked at Leo and asked quietly, "Did something happen to Director Hart?"

He pretended that he did not hear them. Since they did not want to embarrass themselves, they gave up on probing further. However, he sighed as he thought, It's quite troublesome this time around. I wonder how Director Hart is going to console Miss Stark after this.

...

After Tony walked out of the meeting room, he directly headed to the elevator.

Leo had informed that Sean already knew Tony was the one who drove Elliot's car to the Chase Group the other day. Sean also knew where Elliot was at that moment, so it was likely that he had already discovered the evidence of Tony's collaboration with Lyla. He was currently discussing some matters with Myra at the Stark Group.

During the night of the party, Tony knew that Sean had some knowledge of what happened in the past. Back then, when he committed those acts, he merely wanted to be with Myra. However, he now slightly regretted his actions. If Myra believed what Sean told her, what would she think?

With a dark look in his eyes, Tony did not look well. As soon as he arrived on the lower floors, he headed to his car and started the engine to immediately drive to the Stark Group.

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"You said that it was Tony who forced you guys, but obviously you pushed the blame on me for your own good! You said he gave Lyla the pictures that

showed me cheating, but did you believe in me? You claimed that he leaked the confidential information of Hillville, but the person who insisted that I was the culprit was you! Sean Chase, I will not start afresh with you because we have never started with anything!”

Myra held the doorknob with a frown on her face. It was impossible for her to change her number because she had the contacts of many important clients on her cell phone. However, it was irritating to be repeatedly harassed by Sean. Not only was she annoyed, she also did not want to bother Tony with such issues.

When she thought of him, she subconsciously tightened her grip on the doorknob. “Sean, didn’t you say that you like me now?”

After hearing Myra’s outburst, Sean had a dark look on his face. He looked into her eyes as he asked, “What? You don’t even believe that?”

“I do.” Her eyes became colder. “Since you like me, you probably want me to be happy, don’t you? I’m content with my life now. If you still like me, please be quiet about it and don’t disturb me!”

With that, she opened the door of the office and walked out of the room.

...

In the office, Sean’s face alternated between being green and being pale. Based on Myra’s expression earlier, regardless of whether she believed that Tony had hurt her, she had expressed herself clearly—she would never return to Sean, nor would she break up with Tony.

Sean felt like resentment and anger had accumulated within him. Clenching his fists tightly, he punched the door of the office.

The loud thud had shocked Cameron, who was walking to the door. In the next moment, he opened the door with a frown and saw Sean’s grim expression.

“Director Chase, this is...” Even though Cameron knew that the conversation between Sean and Myra did not end well, he pretended that he knew nothing about it.

Sean curled his lips. “Myra refused to forgive me.”

Cameron shook his head as he sighed. “This is your first time admitting that you are wrong. Myra is a woman of pride, so she surely won’t forgive you immediately.”

His eyes narrowed as a shrewd glint flashed across his eyes. “Women have to be coaxed. Didn’t you know how sad she was when both of you divorced? I heard from her secretary that she even made a few mistakes at work because she could not concentrate well. During the meeting, she even wrote your name in her notebook repeatedly.”

Sean’s body stiffened. “Are you serious?”

“Of course. Why would I lie to you?” Cameron patted Sean’s shoulders. “After all, both of you are a good match. If you could be together again, as her father, I would be relieved too. Myra is a stubborn and prideful person, so you have to be patient with her.”

“But, Tony...” Sean looked conflicted.

“Do you believe that she would fall for someone else in such a short time?” Cameron’s eyes narrowed.

Sean clearly struggled with himself. “But earlier, she said that—”

“When women are angry, everything they say is against their true intentions. Sean, even if she has feelings for Tony now, do you still want to win her over?”

Cameron immediately interrupted.

Upon hearing that, Sean’s body gave a jolt.

At this moment, even if Myra had really fallen for Tony, he wanted her to fall for him instead and return to him.

Sean had never wished so fervently that she would be his wife again.

“Why are you helping me, President Stark?” Sean’s eyes narrowed as he appraised Cameron. “Compared to marrying me, it would benefit you more if Myra marries Tony.”

In Bradford City, everyone wanted to be related to the Hart Family.

Sean knew that Cameron had not fondly treated Myra, so he felt uncomfortable that Cameron claimed to have the best wishes for her when they spoke.

“Haha! Sean, are you kidding? Throughout my entire life, I still know that there’s a difference between families of different statuses. If we are affiliated with the Hart Family, could I even raise my head in front of them for the rest of my life? I would rather depend on myself than to rely on them and their brand. I believe that Myra would be better off marrying you instead of that wealthy, complicated family with a huge business. Of course, with your help, the Stark Group wouldn’t be doing too badly.”

Cameron knew to pick his words well, so his words had touched Sean. Even though Sean was still guarded against him, it was not a big deal. since there was no conflict of interests.

Before he left, Cameron even invited Sean to come over to their house in the future.

...

When Myra left Cameron’s office, she was still quite emotional.

“Back then, when you were being slandered for revealing the confidential information of the Hilliville project, it was because of him and Lyla! Apart from that, the golden Aston Martin belonged only to Elliot, who had no reason to do this to you. Who else could be sitting in that car, if not Tony? How do you think Sasha could get the video? Without his approval, could she have gotten hold of it? Apart from that, where did Lyla get the pictures that showed you cheating on me? Only you were shown in the pictures, not him. Who else would give that to Lyla, if not Tony? Lyla forced me to quickly divorce you and marry her, so she collaborated with Tony to buy Hilliville. If it weren’t for that man, you wouldn’t have gone into jail. You treated him as your savior who bailed you out from jail, didn’t you? However, everything was arranged by him!”

Every word from Sean seemed to have stabbed her in the heart. Even though she had used all her determination to walk out of the office, she could still feel the intense pain.

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Myra suddenly felt that she was running out of breath, so she took a deep, slow breath to stop the pain in her heart from spreading.

There were some noticeable hints in Sean's words.

In that instant, many different scenarios went through her mind. For example, when Sasha asked for her help the other night, she emphasized that Tony did not intentionally allow her to obtain the video before she left. It would have been better for her if she did not cover for him, but after she explained herself, Myra became more suspicious. Sasha's only good will had made matters worse at that moment.

The golden Aston Martin had also planted some doubts in Myra's heart. Needless to say, when Captain Fowler visited her, he let the cat out of the bag that Tony asked him to treat her well before she was thrown into jail, but something had gone wrong temporarily. Captain Fowler sounded like he was afraid of being blamed by her.

The various pieces of evidence from the different incidents proved that at least half of Sean's words were credible.

Myra felt even more confused. When she entered her office, she did not leave again.

When Tilly saw Myra returning with an upset look, she grew worried about Myra, so she quickly contacted the man whom she thought she should.

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On the way over, Tony had received a call from Elliot. "Tony, I've already looked into the incident you asked me to. The robbery at Myra's place isn't just a normal one."

After seeing the lock that was in perfect condition and noticing that none of the jewellery was stolen, Tony assumed that the burglar was not aiming to steal those belongings based on the conversation he had with Myra after that. Hence, he asked Elliot to look further into the matter.

"What's the result?" Tony did not release the accelerator. Instead, he stepped on it. As the car darted forward like a bullet, his eyes darkened.

“The person who stole Myra’s belongings was a famous thug from the south of the city. He had the name of being a skilful thief, so he was quite popular in that area. Lucas was familiar with one of the leaders of that region, Mr. Hopkins. I’m sure Myra would be interested in the results of the interrogation of the burglar by Mr. Hopkins,” Elliot answered nonchalantly with the belief that Myra’s family had gone overboard this time. I can’t believe that they thought of such despicable means!

“Just tell me!” Tony was quite annoyed, so he tugged on his necktie brusquely. He did not appreciate Elliot’s attempt to veil the results as a surprise.

Seeing that his attempt had failed, Elliot touched his nose in disappointment and said in annoyance, “It’s obviously done by Myra’s family. They were probably so oppressed that they have lost their minds. They actually hired a burglar to steal the documents of her shares, but they got nothing in the end.” With that, he was quite impressed. “I have to give it to Myra—she’s smart enough to have moved the documents away beforehand.”

When Tony recalled that Myra had moved all her shares to Mr. Engelhard to take care, he was also stunned by her intelligence. She probably thought that those would be targeted by others if she kept it with her.

“Where is it?” Tony suppressed his annoyance slightly before asking Elliot, who immediately understood what the former meant.

“The recordings of what he said are with me now. With the help of Mr. Hopkins, not only the recordings, but even the contact history between the burglar and the father and daughter from the Stark Family are with me. I’ll send it over to you later.” With that, Elliot paused. “Are you going to expose this incident?”

Tony frowned. “No.”

It was not a huge incident since none of Myra’s belongings were stolen. Even if they exposed it, she would not have received any benefits from it. It was obvious that it was worthless at that moment, but the time would arrive for such information to be useful.

His eyes slightly narrowed.

Elliot had grown up with Tony—they basically wore the same underwear together—so he knew what went on in Tony’s mind at that moment.

“Tony, you should have told Myra about this. How could you have helped her so much behind the scenes without saying a word about it? Even though she has already fallen for you, she will love you even more after you tell her about this!” Especially during such sensitive times. I wonder if both of them would get into a fight.

“Don’t be a busybody,” Tony replied coldly before hanging up.

Upon hearing the beeping sound, Elliot was exasperated. “Fine. Now I’m a busybody.”

After hanging up, Tony thought about it and spun the steering wheel in the direction of 180 degrees. The car turned around and headed in a different direction.

...

It was some time after Myra returned to the office that her emotions slowly settled down.

When Tilly entered her office for the second time, she was more relieved when she saw Myra reading some documents in full concentration. After placing the glass of lemon water on Myra’s desk, she said, “Miss Stark, you are pregnant now, so don’t remain seated for too long. It’s good to stand up and walk around occasionally to relax your body.”

Upon hearing that, Myra put the pen down and rose to her feet as she smiled at Tilly. “Oh, I forgot about it again.”

When she touched her belly, an unexpected emotion flashed in her eyes.

“Miss Stark, did the man... make you angry earlier?” Tilly asked tentatively. When she saw Myra returning to the office with a dark look on her face, she was worried that Sean had done or said something awful to her.

At the mention of Sean, Myra pursed her lips before she replied gently, “Don’t worry about it. I have already made things clear with him. In the future, there wouldn’t be any messy entanglement with him.”

With that, she paused. Well, only if Sean understood my message earlier.

Tilly heaved a sigh of relief. So, Miss Stark just wants a clean break with that jerk.

However, not long after she left Myra's office, Sean arrived.

He knocked on the door, but he did not enter the room. Instead, he spoke in a low voice from the outside, "Myra, I know that I've done many wrong things to you in the past and I know you won't forgive me in such a short period, but I can wait for you. Myra, this is something that I should bear. On the other hand, I won't force you to do anything. I know you still have some feelings for me, so I just want to let you know that you can depend on me now."

With that, he left Myra's office when he saw Tilly coming out from the pantry.

Myra frowned helplessly after hearing Sean's words. She had no idea what had taken hold of him. Obviously, he had decided to cling to her and her words had no effect on him earlier.

Annoyance bubbled up within her, but at the same time, she was relieved that she had left him. Regardless of how Lyla had gotten together with him, he did not care about their past at all. Thanks to his own selfish wants at that moment, he wanted to ruthlessly chase her out of the Chase Family, which made Myra recall her own experience a few months ago.

A man like him is not responsible at all. What good is he for?

Myra's thoughts uncontrollably ventured to Tony once more.

As soon as she thought of him, her conflicted thoughts swept over her again and caused her to be mentally exhausted. After gritting her teeth, she forced herself to take a deep breath.

Standing before Love Chapter 307

Tony did not immediately drive to the Stark Group, but he went to the Chase Residence instead.

On the winding mountain road, he ran into Sebastian, who had just finished fishing. It was rare for him to desire to head home by foot, but halfway through the journey, he was so exhausted that he could not continue with his journey

anymore. He did not want to be a disgrace by asking his driver to pick him up, so he was brooding on the problem.

At that moment, Tony's car sped past him. Recognizing his youngest grandson, Sebastian chased after the car as he yelled, "Tony! Stop the car! Tony! Tony!"

However, Tony did not realize that Sebastian was there. Inhaling the exhaust fumes had caused Sebastian's face to turn slightly green.

Tony had received a phone call, but he hung up without even looking at the caller. Then, he opened the trunk of the car that contained a document wrapped in a kraft paper bag. It had been laying there for quite some time.

After he exited the car, he held the document as he walked to the Chase Residence indifferently.

Moments after he pressed on the doorbell, Eve and her maid, who both did not have much to do, walked out of the door and saw a man standing outside their mansion.

As soon as Eve saw Tony, her face immediately adopted the color of purple in nervousness.

She knew the man whom Myra had been cheating on. Even though she had hated him, she could do nothing against it and it didn't help that she was quite fearful of him.

"I wonder what brings you here today, Director Hart." After thinking about it, Eve asked her maid to open the door, but Tony did not enter.

Upon seeing the vigilant expression on Eve's face, Tony merely looked cold. Suddenly, he threw the leather bag toward her. "Take a look at this first."

When Eve caught it, a slight sarcasm danced in his eyes. He randomly took out a cigarette and lit it up before taking a deep breath from it. As the white fumes slowly covered his face, she could not tell what his expression was. However, a slight fear spread within her.

"What is this?" She frowned in slight disapproval, but she still opened the envelope and took out the document from within.

As soon as Eve saw the content, her body immediately stiffened and she looked incredulous. In an instant, she immediately raised her head to look at the mysteriously profound man in front of her as her heart raced. “What do you mean by this, Director Hart?”

“What can you tell from the document?” Tony replied with a question as he narrowed his eyes with an impassive expression on his face.

Eve clutched the document tightly. Suddenly, her chest rose up and down heavily. She tore the document apart and threw it on the ground. “Are you helping Myra to take revenge on the Chase Family, Director Hart? Don’t you think that you are underestimating us?”

“Indeed, you are nothing to me.” Tony flicked the ash away from his cigarette. There was a profound look in his dark eyes as his thin lips curled coldly. “It’s not just the Marina Bay Bridge Project. The quick growth of the Chase Group was due to many illegal actions behind the scenes. I still have plenty of evidence in my thumb drive. What do you think will happen to your son and the Chase Group if these are leaked?”

“What do you want?” She blanched as she staggered backward. It was true that the Chase Group had committed its fair share of illegal activities, but both she and Sean had always been vigilant. How did we leave so much evidence behind?

“Stop the divorce. At least, I don’t want to see your son become a single man and run to Myra fearlessly.” A cruel expression flashed across Tony’s eyes.

“He will not go to Myra! It’s Myra who has always clung onto him!” Without thinking about it, Eve retaliated against him.

The reason for Tony’s arrival is because of Myra, that promiscuous woman! Because of her, he has insulted us this way and even demands us to allow Lyla—that b*tch—to continue staying here. Anger roared within her as that thought rose in her mind.

“Director Hart, I know that you are a capable person, seeing how you built the company at such a young age. But, you have to be smart and see the kind of woman Myra is. Since she could cheat on Sean, she could do the same with your marriage too!” Eve remarked angrily.

However, Tony did not seem to hear her words. "I'll let you decide what your next actions will be on your own."

After he said those words, he left right away.

Eve's lips immediately trembled in fury upon seeing his behavior. What a good thing Myra has done! After she left the Chase Family, she didn't forget to boycott us as well! She knows very well that Sean has seen through Lyla's true character, but she forbids them to separate and wants to bond them together nevertheless. She snorted in cold fury. When she turned to return to the mansion, helplessness and worry radiated in her eyes as she clenched her fists tightly.

...

Not long after Tony left the Chase Residence, his phone rang again. He rejected the call when he saw who the caller was. After that, another call arrived, but he immediately answered it after a glance this time around.

"Thank you..." As soon as the call was connected, Lyla's sobs rang on the other end of the line. Even though Tony had promised her that he would help her, she did not expect that he would really keep to his word.

"I don't want to hear these two words." She was at the verge of breaking down because of the marriage issues she recently faced with Sean. At that moment, her hope was rekindled, so she was quite agitated. Compared to the way she sounded, he merely spoke in an indifferent way, "You know what I want."

Lyla froze. After she remembered something, her body started to slightly tremble. Then, she spoke in a low voice, "I got it."

After hanging up on the call, she started to read the unread messages on her phone.

An unfamiliar number had sent the text this morning, but she kept pretending that she had not seen it. But now...

Lyla had dolled herself up so that she would not look exhausted before exiting the room.

Eve immediately noticed that Lyla had dressed in a glamorous fashion.

When she saw Lyla walking down the stairs, she let out a cold snort. “Lyla, you are lucky this time, but this wouldn’t last long. Sean and I will eventually chase you out of the house. Just you wait!”

Eve no longer believed that she had connections to the Hart Family. She was merely lucky that she could not get a divorce from Sean. However, now that Eve hated her to the core, she could not wait to chase the latter out of the family.

Lyla shot a cold glance at Eve. She finally saw the true character of the Chase Family. Since they did not give her a good time, she was not going to make their lives easy by simply agreeing to a divorce. “Mrs. Chase, I’ve already said that I will leave as long as you give me half of the assets owned by the Chase Family. With that, I have no other reason to continue staying here. If not, don’t appear in front of me.”

With that, she left the mansion without seeing the look on Eve’s face.

Even though she had taken out her anger on Eve, she was still unhappy. Tony seemed to have helped her, but he did not give her a good time either. After all, she had some grudges with Myra back then. Since he loved Myra so much, he would definitely take revenge on her behalf.

Lyla merely smiled bitterly. When she recalled the incidents in the United States, her gaze darkened.

Standing before Love Chapter 308

Even though it was not time to get off work, Myra could no longer continue with her paperwork. After letting Tilly know about it, Myra walked to the elevator after she packed her things up.

Once she left Stark Group, she planned to hail a cab to leave. However, a black sports car slowly drove to her in the silence. As the car window slowly rolled down, the door was opened to reveal the driver’s face. Then, Tony exited the car.

He was still in his tidy business suit. Before they left in the morning, she was the one who matched his clothes for him and helped him with his necktie. He had a slight smile as well as a gentle expression on his handsome face.

Upon seeing Myra's shock and vacant eyes, he walked over with a smile. "Why are you so shocked to see me here?"

She subconsciously glanced at the time. Logically speaking, he will only be here in half an hour's time. Even though she had ended work earlier, she still ran into Tony waiting for her in front of the company.

"Are you tired?" Seeing that Myra was silent, he wrapped his arms around her waist, but he felt her slightly stiffening at his touch. Without any deliberation, he tightened his embrace around her, but with just enough force that would not make her belly feel uncomfortable. Her body slowly softened under his touch.

"Yeah," Myra quietly answered. "I'm quite tired today." She suddenly grabbed his suit with force and continued in a low voice. "Tony, I would like to return to my apartment today."

"Alright. Let's buy some groceries at the supermarket before heading back, alright?" Tony kissed her forehead with much love.

She tightened her hold on his suit. Without taking note that they were outside the Stark Tower, she suddenly asked, "Why are you so nice to me, Tony?" From the beginning, he had been infinitely patient and loving toward her; he mentioned that he had fallen in love with her at first sight.

Tony froze for a moment before he opened the side door and helped Myra into the car. Then, he arched his eyebrows. "Do you want me to treat other women in the same way too?" With that, he walked around the car to get into the driver's seat. Seeing that she was about to fasten her seatbelt, he pulled the seatbelt over her and personally fastened it for her.

At that moment, Tony's handsome face was rather close to her and his long eyelashes even swept past her cheeks. Different emotions bubbled up within Myra, but she merely bit her lips and took a deep breath.

The car quickly headed to the supermarket and after they bought the ingredients for dinner, they returned to her apartment.

Her apartment was ransacked by burglars last Friday. However, when they returned today, the entire apartment was already neatly tidied up. One could not tell that it had recently been robbed.

After Myra exited the car, she wanted to grab some ingredients. However, Tony took everything instead and entered the elevator with his other arm wrapped around her waist. When they entered the apartment, she followed him into the kitchen. Upon hearing the sound of the refrigerator being closed, she suddenly returned to her senses and nudged him. “You can leave the kitchen now; I can prepare dinner myself.”

Something flashed in his eyes, but he nodded and replied, “Alright.”

It was only when he walked out of the kitchen that his face darkened.

...

Myra had no idea what had possessed her. She clearly thought that the past was no longer important and the most important thing now was her future with Tony. However, when she recalled what he had done to her, she felt miserable. She knew that he would not hurt her, but those actions of his had caused her considerable hurt and pain in that moment.

Time slowly flew past before there was finally a knock on the door of the kitchen. Myra turned and saw Tony calmly standing at the doorway as he looked at her with slight exasperation. “Are you sure we are having dinner tonight?”

His gaze swept past the stove. Apart from putting the rice in the pot, she had been so deep in her thoughts that she did not do anything else. She did not even turn the heat on to cook porridge. She had also realized that herself, but she still looked dazed, which was not her usual reaction.

Tony quietly sighed, then he walked to her and pulled her into his embrace. He gently cradled her belly, but he tightened his arm around her waist. After pulling the troubled Myra into his embrace, he rested his chin on her head as he suddenly said hoarsely, “Myra, if there’s something you’d like to ask, go ahead. Don’t keep it within yourself like this. I can’t bear it to see you acting in this way.” His husky voice had a tinge of fear and determination in it.

For him, it would be the best if everything was kept hidden from Myra for the rest of her life. However, since everything had already reached this point, it was better to talk it out rather than leaving her with a wild guess. No matter what, he would not let go of her. He knew very well that the means he used to have her were rather despicable, but he would agree to any one of her conditions—except for leaving him.

Suddenly, a lump formed in Myra's throat. Even though Tony had done many hurtful actions in the past, she guessed that he merely wanted her to leave Sean and be with him as soon as possible, judging from the result of everything.

Sean's motive was also quite clear. He wanted her to doubt Tony—and even better, to hate him and leave him. However, she would not comply with his wishes to hurt someone who genuinely loved her. After all, Tony had merely used wrong tactics in achieving what he wanted. Suddenly, she had no desire to ask about anything. Just let this be. After all, such emotions are only temporary. I will forget about these soon enough.

Myra stretched out with her arms and wrapped them around his neck. When she raised her head, she looked into his eyes. "I wonder what you would like to have for dinner." With that, she took a deep breath. After seeing that Tony was stunned, she continued speaking, "I was just thinking about what to make for dinner when you walked in." She had no clue that she had been alone in the kitchen for almost an hour.

When Tony heard her words, his body stiffened as his lips twitched into a smile. He lowered his head and gave Myra a kiss. His slight tobacco and mint scent made her bite his lips uncontrollably.

While looking at her innocence and purity, Tony felt pity and pain on her behalf. He wrapped her into a tighter embrace. Suddenly, he asked, "Sean asked for you at Stark Group earlier today, didn't he?"

Myra froze before she muttered, "It must be Tilly, that gossipy girl."

Tony chuckled in a low voice. To him, Tilly was the perfect friend and subordinate for Myra. He was more relieved to have her around Myra. Of course, it was unavoidable that she would pass some useful information to him as well, but this was not what he wanted to discuss today. He stared into Myra's eyes and smiled. "You really have no questions for me?"

After a pause, he kissed her pink lips again. "I know what he will tell you. If you would like to know, I wish I'm the one who tells you everything myself."

"Have you ever thought of hurting me?" Myra suddenly blurted out.

Standing before Love Chapter 309

Her sudden question was not to demand his reason for doing those actions to her, nor was she judging the despicable means he had used.

Looking at the honesty in Myra's eyes, the love in Tony's eyes was almost overflowing. He caressed her head as he replied, "I have never thought of hurting you. Trust me."

With a pause, there was a slight exasperation in his tone. "I can't control the process, though. Myra, all you loved was Sean back then. I was so jealous that I was going insane and I just wanted to be with you as soon as possible."

Myra was both stubborn and strong. Even though the truth was staring at her in the face, she stubbornly believed that Sean could understand her love toward him. However, Tony could not bear to allow her to continue waiting with such stubbornness.

She felt slightly embarrassed when he mentioned that all she loved was Sean. It was true that she had rejected all of Tony's advances back then. At that moment, she was already thinking about leaving Sean, but she could not find any appropriate timing to do so. Now that she thought about it, Tony had been guiding her all the way until her outburst.

Feeling both annoyed and amused at the same time, Myra buried her head in his chest again after seeing the sincerity on his face. Then, her muffled voice rang. "Tony, I really hate it when people lay traps for me to walk into and use their carefully calculated tactics on me."

Tony's body stiffened. His arms that were wrapped around Myra slowly loosened, but she insisted on placing his arms back to her waist. In that instant, his voice turned huskier. "Myra, I—"

"Hush," she interrupted as she merely took deep breaths of his scent.

"Don't speak and listen to me." She released his hands and wrapped her arms around his waist instead as she spoke in a low voice. "I have kind of guessed what has happened. The video that Gemma released was taken by Sasha from the hotel after you implicitly agreed to it, right? You must also be involved in the theft of confidential information regarding the Hillville project. As for the pictures that were taken of us being intimate with each other, I bet you gave them to Lyla yourself."

With that, Myra pinched his waist with a great force, but her own fingers had turned numb instead. Nevertheless, she insisted on pinching him until he grabbed her hand. Then, she continued to speak sullenly, "At that time, you were also the one who bought half of Hillville, didn't you? I bet you have some secret transaction with Lyla and you might have even done something private without her knowledge. You wanted Sean to choose between me and the Chase Group."

Back then, Tony had already guessed that Sean would abandon her without a second thought to stabilize the Chase Group. Hence, Tony merely asked Captain Fowler to take care of Myra. However, something went wrong in the process and she was thrown behind bars instead. After a while, he managed to find out where she was and brought her to leave the place.

That day, Myra went to the Chase Residence to fulfill her promise to Eve. When Tony sent her there, he asked whether she would hate him. Myra was dumbfounded by his question at that time, but after experiencing everything after that, she finally understood why he had asked her that.

She took a deep breath while Tony continued to hug her tightly as he spoke in a low voice above her head, "If you are angry with me..."

His voice was low and slow with a tinge of worry in it. Myra had never heard him speaking to anyone in that tone. He had always been powerful and dominant with the natural vibe of a leader who could create thunderstorms in the business world anytime he wanted.

Thinking back of what Tony had done to her, she understood that there was no conspiracy theory involved.

Back then, she had nothing for him to be desperate about. After they became a couple, he would suppress his dominant temper because she was unhappy about it and he would always shower her with more love. No matter what had happened, he would always stand beside her.

Myra tightened her hold on his arms that were wrapped around her waist. "Yes, I'm angry with you!" It would have been fake to say that she was not angry at all. After all, she felt as though she had been tricked.

"However, after thinking about it, I feel that I'm not that angry toward you." She deliberately paused before she said her words out loud. When she felt his

body stiffen, she was slightly amused. After all, I should give him some kind of punishment and give myself a reward.

When Tony heard the later part of her sentence, his body became even stiffer as he was incredulous that Myra would let him off the hook just like that.

His breathing was slightly stifled, but he stretched out with his hand and raised her chin. Unable to help himself, he kissed her passionately for a long time before taking heavy breaths. Placing his forehead against hers, he asked gently, "Are you sure you're not angry with me?"

A faint blush appeared on Myra's cheeks after being passionately kissed by Tony. She wanted to turn away, but he did not allow her to do so. Hence, she could only look into his eyes helplessly. "If I knew the truth back then, I might be furious, but now..."

She looked at his hand lifting her chin. The little diamond ring on his slender hand had a glimmer to it. Then, she stretched out with her hand to grab his. "I'm calmer when I know this at this point in time. Tony, I know that you didn't mean to make me upset even though you did all those things. Of course, I was miserable at that moment, but the time for me to be heartbroken became shorter if I had left earlier. I understand your intentions and your... love. When I came to know all these things earlier, I was slightly upset, but I've thought it through. It's no use to be obsessed with the past. As long as I know you will treat me well in the future, it's enough."

Myra tiptoed and kissed Tony's lips. Looking into his eyes, she added gently, "If we had a fight over this, it would fall exactly to the opponent's plan, wouldn't it?" That would be worse.

Tony carefully pulled Myra into his hug. He gently kissed her forehead with his thin lips before he hugged her even tighter. "Indeed, I was involved in all those incidents and I don't deny my selfishness. Myra, I will not do that to you in the future. No matter what happens, no matter how serious it is, I will always tell you. Alright?"

He subconsciously spoke his final sentence in a slow manner with a great amount of gentleness.

Myra felt a surge of warmth flowing through her heart. With her arms still wrapped around his neck, she nodded.

Suddenly, she spoke in a low voice, “I have a present for your birthday, but I haven’t shown it to you yet...”

Too many incidents had happened that day. Later that night, Tony went to her apartment to deal with the burglary and it was quite late when he returned. Apart from that, she found out that she was pregnant that night, so she gave up on the present.

After thinking about it, Myra felt that she still had to let him know.

Upon hearing her words, Tony arched his eyebrows.

He did not forget about the present she mentioned. However, if her present was the box in her room, he had obviously looked through it. He thought that the reason why she did not reveal it was because she was shy.

There was a smile on his face as he arched his eyebrow again. “You forgot to give it to me.”

Myra cleared her throat as her face blushed. “It’s not for you to wear anyway.”

Standing before Love Chapter 310

Estelle had insisted Myra wear the outfit as a present for Tony.

“Myra, you have already been with Tony for so long, yet you are still so shy! Let me tell you this—all men like women who are open and proactive, especially someone like Tony who has been single for a long time. Aren’t you guys trying for kids? I can guarantee that if you wear it a few more times for him, you will get pregnant soon!” Those were Estelle’s exact words back then. Before she finished speaking, she even reminded, “Remember to switch off the lights.”

Myra had seen that set of lingerie. If the lights were not switched off, she wouldn’t have the guts to wear it.

She initially planned to buy another present for Tony, but in the end, she decided against that. When she went out this morning, she placed the lingerie in her bag even though she was embarrassed. After all, I can’t just leave it hanging.

Of course, Tony knew that it was not meant for him to wear, so he kissed her lips in amusement. “Wear it for me tonight?”

“A-Alright. Wait!” Myra raised her head and blushed as she looked into Tony’s amused eyes. “Y-You already know what it is?”

Tony shrugged innocently. “I was curious... So, I took a peek inside the bag. You are the one who didn’t give me that. Since my birthday is already over, it should be fine taking a look at it.”

Myra’s heart thumped quickly as she shyly stomped her foot. She wanted to say something, but not a word came from her in the end.

Worried that she was annoyed, he wrapped his arms around her as he cooed, “Alright, alright. No matter what, you are wearing it for me tonight.”

“It’s different!” She blurted out after trying to suppress herself. Her face was so red that she looked as though she was almost on fire.

Upon seeing her reaction, Tony could not help himself but chuckle. However, Myra glared at him. “What are you laughing at?”

“Nothing. Alright, you don’t have to prepare dinner. I’ve already ordered take out—your favorite seafood fried rice.” Tony knew that Myra would be easily embarrassed, so he kissed her cheeks again.

With that, he pulled her out of the kitchen.

Knowing that it was too late to cook anything, Myra gave up on cooking.

When he had finally appeased her, both of them took a walk downstairs after dinner. After they returned home and took a shower, she decided to wear the lingerie.

Compared to the other lingeries that Myra knew, Estelle had not gone overboard this time.

Myra had done a lot of mental preparation before she switched off the lights and walked out.

Outside the bathroom, Tony had already finished with his shower. He lay on the bed as he pressed on the remote control to randomly switch between

different channels on the television. When he saw Myra walking out with the lingerie, he merely arched his eyebrows. Just as I imagined.

Nevertheless, a warm feeling spread over him when he remembered that she took the initiative to wear the attire to please him.

At that moment, Myra was quite nervous. Recalling what Estelle had told her, she switched off the television as well as the lights after she walked to the bed. When the lights are off, nothing I wear matters anymore.

As soon as she switched the lights off, both of them were stunned in the bedroom. The lingerie actually glows in the dark!

Now that the lights were out, the rather conservative lingerie became quite...

Tony's eyes immediately darkened and his voice turned hoarse. "Myra..."

When Myra returned to her senses, she quickly covered herself with her hands. However, Tony pulled her to him and swept her off her feet right away. After placing her on the bed, he immediately pressed onto her body.

"Wait! Wait! Tony, listen to me..."

Myra felt as though her best friend had betrayed her. No wonder Estelle had a sneaky smile when she asked me to switch the lights off. It turns out that this lingerie glows in the dark!

"Myra, I'm satisfied and happy about this present that you gave me..." Even though there was a slight glow from her body, she could see the warmth and passion boiling in Tony's eyes.

"No... This lingerie..." a confused Myra tried to explain, but he stopped whatever she wanted to say by taking her lips.

Obviously, he had suppressed himself for quite a long time. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you and the baby."

...

The moment Lyla left the Chase Family, she immediately drove to another apartment.

After receiving the text message, she had to come.

When she entered the neighborhood, she parked her car in a parking spot below the apartment and took a deep breath.

She entered the elevator and pressed a number. After walking out of the elevator, she knocked on the door of one of the apartments.

The door was opened by someone inside. Even though Lyla did not look too good after seeing that person's face, she quickly walked in.

The door of the apartment was swiftly closed, but she was unaware that Eve was following behind her with a disgust and solemn expression on her face as she stood not far from the corner.

...

"Lyla, guess what I heard as soon as I returned here?" In the apartment, Gideon flashed half a smirk on his gentle face as he mysteriously eyed the pale woman in front of him.

Lyla had already known that he was about to return last month and when he did, he would definitely look for her.

However, she was busy with many different matters and felt helpless to resolve this one. Biting her lips, she spoke with slight fear, "Director Walton, I thought I have made myself clear—"

"You did." Gideon smiled. Even though he grinned, Lyla could not see the warmth in his eyes. Instead, she felt that he was quite cold. "But, I've also told you that you don't call the shots here. Lyla, I gave you a fair share of special treatment when we were in the States, didn't I?"

He walked toward her with a glass of red wine in his hands. When he handed it to her, even though she had accepted it, she subconsciously touched her belly.

Of course, Gideon did not miss her action. His eyes narrowed dangerously as he commented darkly, "You're pregnant? With Sean's child? Why do I hear that he wants a divorce with you, though?"

"Yes, we are in the middle of a divorce, but I won't leave the Chase Family!" Lyla gritted her teeth.

He suddenly smiled. “You’re the Lyla whom I know indeed. However, it’s not up to you this time. Lyla, do you want to divorce Sean yourself? Or, do you want me to do it for you?” His face darkened.

Gideon was someone quite unpredictable. Even though Lyla knew this aspect of his character, her heart still constricted when she heard that. Biting her lips, she asked, “Director Walton, why do you still hold onto me this way? You don’t have a lack of women around you and I’m not good enough for you. Please just let me go.”

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“Let you go?” Gideon laughed lightly. “If you marry someone else, it might be possible. I’m giving you another chance—leave Sean, have an abortion, and return to me.”

“Director Walton!” Lyla clenched her fists which were dangling next to her body. “I know you have a fiancée now—it’s Kris. You guys are already together—”

“So?”

He finished the contents in his wine glass and placed it rather forcefully on the bar. The glass immediately shattered into pieces.

Cold sweat had gathered in her palms.

Since she had been with him for the past two years, she knew the type of person he was—obstinate, cruel, stubborn. He was basically a monster. If anyone had infuriated him, he would make the rest of that person’s life quite unfortunate.

“Lyla, there are many men for you to choose from, yet you want to marry Sean. I know that you have done quite a lot of things to force Myra to leave him back then. It’s impossible for you to continue staying at the Chase Family anyway. If you come to me, I will treat you well.”

“What do you mean by this, Director Walton?” Lyla tightly clenched her fists.

“My sister wants to marry Tony, so Myra will have to leave him. At this stage, apart from Sean, who else can she go to?” Gideon did not mind telling her about this.

Judging from Sean's actions at this moment, what he thought about was to reconcile with Myra after divorcing Lyla.

Lyla's expression immediately changed. "You want me to give up the spot for Myra?"

"You should know that even if you are Sean's wife, there's not much difference between you and a widower. After all, I can't bear for you to be so forlorn..." With that, he stretched out with his hand and lifted her chin.

Then, Gideon's thin lips gently touched her lips for a kiss.

Immediately, Lyla felt a wave of disgust and her entire body violently trembled. She wanted to push the monster in front of her away, but she did not dare to do so.

She clenched her fists tightly again and relaxed them. After repeating the action for a few times, he suddenly swept her off her feet.

"Are you afraid of me?" Gideon's eyes narrowed dangerously as he looked at Lyla. His hands mischievously slid past her knees, making tears swim in her eyes.

He did not force her to give him an answer. Instead, he brought her into the bedroom and threw her onto the bed indifferently. Then, he pressed himself on her.

"Director Walton..." Lyla's voice started to tremble. "P-Please, I'm a married woman now. What other women do you like? I can find them for you..."

Seeing her hands pushing against his chest at this moment, Gideon smiled sarcastically. "Lyla, you are not suitable to feign innocence. When you were with Sean back then, have you forgotten about the other person whom you were with simultaneously?"

As soon as she heard his words, she immediately paled. "Y-You investigated me?"

"If you don't want all these matters to be known by others, you better obediently divorce Sean." He smacked her cheeks a few times. The sound of the smacks had aroused him, so he suddenly removed her sweater with a

fiery look in his eyes. “You really don’t miss me at all after such a long time being apart?”

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When she heard the sound of the water coming from the bathroom, Lyla sat up from the bed without any expression on her face.

Gideon would not let her go. For the sake of the Walton Family and his sister, he had already decided to make her leave Sean. The worst thing was that she had no power to resist him.

After all, he had a lot of evidence of her wrongdoing. If he sent those to the Chase Family, Eve and Sean would have a reason to chase her out.

Lyla clenched her fists tightly and lowered her head. There were bruises all over her body. Even her waist was chafed after being bitten by Gideon, but she did not seem to notice it.

She knew that he would not let her go, and if she resisted him, she would still be the victim in the end.

Lyla had always been a practical woman. She had slept with Gideon, so it was nothing to her. Apart from that, she knew well that Sean would not even touch her at that moment, so he would never know that she had sustained such injuries.

When she thought about him, Myra popped into her mind instead, which caused her to be furious and helpless. Initially, she thought she was the winner after she had successfully chased Myra away. However, in the end, she was the complete loser. Myra, who had left the Chase Family in disgrace, was now the most blissful woman as she was being pampered and loved by Tony.

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat as she remembered something. She got out of the bed and looked for something in the cabinets. After thinking about it, she walked out of the bedroom to Gideon’s study in the apartment.

It was not difficult to find his study. After all, a desk lamp was still lit in the room. Underneath the dim glow of the lamp were three laptops placed next to each other. Lyla had to admit that Gideon was also a prodigy in business, although he was not as smart as Tony.

Knowing that Gideon would quickly emerge from the bathroom, she hastened her pace in searching. However, she was still cautious about everything so that she would not mess up his study and returned the files to their original spot after she looked through them. By doing so, she would not leave any trace behind.

Before her arrival, he was most probably doing some work in the study. Lyla could see many different files next to the laptop—they were all related to the project at Central Square in Bradford City, which the Walton Group was in charge of.

She quickly looked for what she wanted, but obviously, she did not find any useful data for her. Seeing that the time had been ticking by, it was probable that Gideon would emerge from the bathroom soon. With a frown on her face, she quickly took pictures of a few important documents. Before she left, she noticed that the bottom drawer of his desk was slightly open and opened it after giving it a thought. When she saw the documents within, her frown deepened.

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When Gideon walked out of the bathroom, Lyla's head was hung low as she sat on the edge of the bed and trembled. She had barely managed to wear the clothes she had when she arrived, but various parts were torn by him, making her look miserable and pitiful.

Back when they were still together, she had been open and daring in order to entice him. After all, it was quite a feat for her to be with him for two years. When a woman was not passionate enough, he did not find it fun anymore—just like her behavior at the moment.

When Gideon looked at Lyla, he was not as passionate as before. After walking over to her, he smacked her cheeks again as he spoke in a gratified voice, "Baby, my words are still true. I'll give you a week for you to settle your relationship with the Chase Family. Otherwise, when I do it... You know what my methods are." An eerie smile flashed on his face.

With that, he wore his sweater and walked out of the bedroom to the study.

Behind him, she clenched her fists tightly.

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To take care of Myra, Tony had bought breakfast for her early in the morning. On his way back, he received a call and many pictures were immediately forwarded to him after he hung up.

After breakfast, he sent her to the Stark Group as usual.