

Standing before Love Chapter 312

After they cuddled in the car for a while, Tony finally released Myra from his embrace.

When she was about to get out of the car, he suddenly pulled her hand back.

Hence, she turned and looked at him questioningly. He merely smiled and pulled her over before he planted a kiss on her forehead. "I'll pick you up later in the afternoon. Take care."

Myra returned the kiss on his chin. "When you arrive, call me. Don't just stay silent."

She remembered that he had quietly waited for her at the company. Even though she did not say it out loud, she felt rather sorry for him.

Tony smiled slightly and caressed his chin on her face. It was only after agreeing to her request that he let her go.

Myra was in a pretty good mood after they had talked things out. No matter what, it was definitely better than brooding on the problem herself.

When she was walking up the stairs, a female employee hastily ran into her. Myra's expression changed when she lost her balance on the stairs. Fortunately, Genevieve, the co-director of the Design Department, pulled Myra so that she did not fall over.

After realizing that she had landed into trouble, the expression of the employee who bumped into Myra changed immediately. She then apologized profusely to Myra in a timid manner. "I'm so sorry, Miss Stark. I didn't notice you just now."

Myra did not take it seriously, thinking that it was because of the peak hour and the employee was anxious about arriving late. Hence, she merely waved nonchalantly. "Don't worry about it. Just get going."

The female employee immediately left after heaving a sigh of relief.

Genevieve added casually, "Miss Stark, you are still in your trimester, so you have to be more careful."

Myra nodded. "Got it. Thanks, Genevieve."

She initially thought it was just a minor accident, yet it had already happened a few times today.

When Tilly was sending documents somewhere else, Myra went to the pantry to pour a cup of water for herself. However, someone still managed to accidentally bump into her. Fortunately, she reacted quickly and threw the cup aside as she held onto the door next to her to prevent her fall.

Myra was the last to enter the elevator as she had finished another meeting. Yet, when she walked out, she felt someone shoving her from within, making her stagger forward before she could regain her balance.

There were many people in the elevator, so she did not know who the culprit was. However, she was sure that it was no longer an accident. An accident would happen once, but something was definitely wrong when it happened a few times in one day.

Hence, Myra did not leave her office for an entire afternoon.

At around 3:00PM, Gemma had called to invite her for a session of afternoon tea, but she rejected the invitation with the excuse of being busy.

Gemma guessed that she could not convince Myra to meet her, so she did not insist on it.

However, not long after that, someone who would seldom appear on this floor and who did not want to come showed up—it was none other than Kris.

Kris was here to personally hand a document to Myra. The Central Square project that Myra was in charge of had been approved. The Walton Group had also collaborated on the project, so Kris had a vindictive expression on her face as she placed the document in front of Myra. "Myra, Dad asked me to hand this document for you to have a look. If all is good, we can start to collaborate with the Walton Group."

Kris was extremely proud of the project since she was now Gideon's fiancée. Once the Stark Group and the Walton Group started their investments together, the project would be the perfect trigger for her to marry into the Walton Family. He even promised that as long as the Stark Group worked well with the Walton Group, according to the terms and conditions, he would

personally transfer 10% of the profit from the Central Square project to her, not the Stark Group. Apart from that, her name would be included as one of the people in charge of the project, so it was an opportunity for her to make her name in Bradford City.

It was a great temptation for Kris. Initially, it was not a very profitable project, but Gideon claimed that he had a way to give a good price to the Stark Group.

Since businessmen merely wanted profit, Cameron had the same line of thinking as Kris.

Upon hearing what Kris said, Myra frowned slightly as she shot a glance at the document in front of her. To be honest, none of the prominent business groups in Bradford City wanted to invest in the project. The only reason why Stark Group applied for it was just to make a name for themselves. Now that they were working together with the Walton Group, she could guess what happened in Cameron and Kris' mind, so she merely eyed Kris indifferently. "Got it."

With that, she continued to lower her head as she perused the document in her hands.

Seeing that Kris was still standing there, Myra raised her head as her eyes narrowed at the woman in front of her. "Anything else, Miss Stark?"

Undeniably, Kris was envious and jealous of her. Kris immediately pursed her lips and turned. "There's nothing to be said between us."

She headed to the pantry immediately after walking out of Myra's office.

At that moment, there was no one there. Kris walked to the three-door lavish refrigerator and opened the door. There were many fresh ingredients in it and she noticed a lemon that was wrapped by a protective film. It was probably left there after someone cut it this morning.

Knowing that Myra loved to drink lemon water, Kris walked to the door to lock it before walking back to the refrigerator. Then, she took out a small bag and poured some of the white powder on the film-wrapped lemon. The lemon was quite juicy, so the white powder quickly disappeared into the lemon.

After that, she wrapped another film around the lemon and placed it back into the refrigerator before she hastily left the pantry on that floor.

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When it was almost time to knock off from work, a rather major incident appeared on that floor.

One of the secretaries, who was four months pregnant, suddenly bled profusely. The baby within her had an emergency condition.

Before everyone could get off work, an ambulance arrived and sent that woman to the hospital. It seemed like she had suffered a miscarriage.

When Myra heard the news from Tilly, her face turned slightly pale. Unconsciously, cold sweat broke out on Myra's back as she recalled the various accidents that she met today. On top of that, she felt that something was off with the employee's miscarriage, which made her hair stand on its edge when she heard the news.

"What's wrong, Miss Stark?" After noticing Myra's worried look, Tilly quickly stopped speaking as she blamed herself for being tactless. Miss Stark is now pregnant. Why am I telling her these matters to scare her?

"Tilly, what is the secretary's health condition? Did she accidentally fall or eat something that was harmful to her pregnancy?" Myra asked.

After noticing that Myra did not look well, Tilly shook her head. "No, Sunny has already been quite healthy and I heard that the baby is doing well during the checkups. In the afternoon, she went for lunch with the other secretaries, so it was illogical that she had eaten something wrong. Everyone took extra care of her because she's pregnant."

Worried that she could be overthinking things, Myra kept quiet about the things she felt were illogical so as not to worry others. Instead, she merely told Tilly, "Give my salary and bonus this month to Sunny." As a mother, she must be saddened that she has a miscarriage.

As Myra was also pregnant at that moment, she could understand how Sunny felt. After all, Sunny was one of the secretaries serving her, so Myra felt sorry for her. "Tell her to rest well before returning to work. There's no need for her to rush."

Tilly nodded with a smile. "You are such a nice person, Miss Stark."

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With a heavy feeling in her heart, Myra touched her belly as she remembered the person who shoved her in the elevator. It seems like Sunny's miscarriage is not a mere accident.

Tony came to pick her up at the end of the workday. She had deliberately asked him coyly to head upstairs to meet her.

He did not think too much about her request. When both of them walked into the elevator, she heaved a sigh when those outside did not follow them in.

After they went down and entered his car, she spoke as she buckled her seatbelt, "Can we go to the hospital today? One of my secretaries in the secretary department suffered a miscarriage earlier today. I want to visit her."

A shocked Tony scooted over to kiss her cheeks as he nodded. "Aren't you scared?"

Myra hesitated for a moment before she nodded. "A little, especially when I heard that she had a miscarriage." In fact, it was not just a little—she was quite fearful because she had an ominous feeling. She was still shocked and scared after hearing that Sunny had a miscarriage. "Nevertheless, let's pay her a visit."

Tony did not speak too much about it. He merely hugged her before driving in the direction of the hospital.

Outside the operation room, Sunny's family were waiting for her outside as she was undergoing surgery. A nurse quickly walked to them with a document in her hands. With a serious expression on her face, she scanned through the family members as soon as she reached them. In a solemn tone, she asked, "Which one of you is Miss Sunny Parkfield's family?"

"I am!"

"Me too!"

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They unanimously replied to the nurse. Finally, a worried young man spoke in a hoarse voice, "Miss, I'm Sunny's husband. If there's anything, just update me."

The nurse immediately cut to the chase and passed the document to Sunny's husband. Pointing at one of the columns on the data, she answered in a low voice, "Based on our chemical report, Miss Parkfield's miscarriage is not an accident. It's highly probable that she has taken too much of XX medicine. If there is a need, you can ask Miss Parkfield exactly what happened after she wakes up."

Before they had an opportunity to visit her, Sunny's family members as well as Myra were shocked to hear that. This specific medicine had appeared in her life more than once. When she met Lyla, the latter suffered from a miscarriage. At that time, it was also announced that the reason was due to this medicine and Sean had misunderstood her as a result.

Upon hearing that the dangerous medicine was the cause of Sunny's miscarriage, Myra was clearer than anybody else that Sunny would not have voluntarily taken the medicine. Even the nurse who had escorted Sunny all the way to the hospital assumed that she must have mistakenly consumed the medicine after seeing her reaction.

Mistakenly consumed it? Why is that medicine always appearing in our office? Tilly mentioned that Sunny had lunch with the other secretaries and she didn't eat anything else alone. Logically speaking, none of this would happen, but she had a miscarriage.

After recalling the person who shoved her in the elevator today, Myra felt a tingle on her nerves. What if I was the person who took the medicine instead of Sunny? Will I have a miscarriage and our baby will be gone?

She subconsciously staggered backward.

Upon seeing Myra's face turn pale in an instant, Tony's expression changed immediately as he hugged her. In a gentle voice, he asked, "What's wrong? If you are upset, we can leave first."

When Sunny's family saw Myra's reaction, they felt slightly guilty and asked her to return home to take a good rest. After all, it was enough for them to stay here to take care of Sunny. As soon as the miscarriage occurred, Myra had

already arrived to send her best wishes to them and she even personally came to pay Sunny a visit. Those actions of hers had reassured them.

Hence, Myra did not insist on staying. After consoling Sunny's family, she left the hospital with Tony.

It was only when both of them entered the car that Myra suddenly grabbed Tony's hand, which was about to start the car engine. Her hands were slightly trembling after confirming that there was more to the matter than met the eye.

After noticing her emotions, his expression changed and he unbuckled both their seatbelts. Hugging her in an embrace, he stroked her back with his other hand. With a frown on his face, he asked, "Myra, what's wrong?"

Still feeling the aftershock from the incident, she raised her pale face. As she opened her mouth, she said in a hoarse voice, "Tony..." After a moment of hesitation, she still voiced out the concern she had in her mind. "I think Sunny's miscarriage is not an accident."

"I know." Tony was still frowning. He had heard the XX medicine at least three times before and none of the incidents before the miscarriage was a coincidence.

"When I was walking out of the elevator today... Someone shoved me." Biting her lips, Myra revealed the fragility in her eyes. After all, it was the worst feeling that there was a possibility that she may not be able to protect her baby. "I'm sure the person who shoved me is doing it intentionally, but I don't know who the person is."

She suspected that the medicine that Sunny had mistakenly taken was actually meant for her.

"I'm not sure whether it's just my illusion, but in the office today, people kept running into me, be it intentionally or not. I think I might stop going to the office for the time being."

Myra had no idea what type of accidents could happen to her, so she would not take such a risk with her baby.

After hearing her words, Tony's face immediately darkened. When he saw her worry, he gently patted her back and pressed her head to his chest. "Don't worry about this too much. If you are tired, just take a good rest at home. I'll

send you back to the Hart Residence for the next few days so that Grandpa and Grandma can take good care of you. You can also rest well there.”

She did not reject his proposal, but she also did not see the flash of anger and darkness in his eyes at that moment.

Judging by what she had just told him, the Stark Group was indeed unsafe for her at that moment. He never expected that someone would dare to publicly shove her in the Stark Group.

After sending her back to the Hart Residence, she would take a few days to rest there.

When Myra was taking a shower in the bathroom, Tony grabbed his phone and cigarette. Then, he opened the glass door that divided the bedroom and balcony before entirely closing it.

As night had fallen, the autumn air was crisp and cold, emphasizing the coldness in Tony’s eyes even more. He took out his phone and dialed a number. While waiting for his call to be answered, he planned to light up his cigarette. However, after he recalled something, he took the cigarette from his mouth and threw it into a nearby ashtray.

Soon, the call connected. Suppressing his fury and coldness, he immediately spoke in a low voice without caring what the other person would think, “Was it you?”

Lyla picked up the call secretly in the bathroom in her room. As soon as she heard his quiet anger, she froze before asking subconsciously, “What? Me?”

After hearing her reply, his face turned even darker. “Nothing.”

With that, he immediately hung up. Although his eyes were pitch black, there was a sharp glow within them.

After Lyla hung up the weird call from Tony, she quickly walked out of the bathroom after she tidied herself up.

However, as soon as she walked out of the bathroom, she met Eve, who was in a foul mood. Appraising Lyla from head to toe, Eve’s eyes were seething with anger. “Lyla, don’t think that I don’t know what you have been doing behind our backs!”

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“Let me tell you this—don’t even think about taking half of our assets when you are out with other men!” Eve had finally witnessed Lyla’s true character after she witnessed Lyla staying at another man’s place for a long time. She’s such a hypocrite! While she’s claiming to be in love with my son, she secretly sleeps with another man! How did we welcome such a shameless woman into our family? “I have already recorded your meeting with the man from yesterday. Let’s see what your excuses are this time!”

Lyla’s expression immediately changed. “Eve, did you follow me again?” At this point, she did not bother to be respectful to Eve anymore.

Eve merely let out a cold snort. “If I didn’t follow you, I wouldn’t have known all the dirty things you have done. You shameless woman! I shall see how you’ll walk into the abyss step by step!”

With that, Eve turned angrily to leave.

Even if she could do nothing against Lyla at this moment, she could have an opportunity to use the evidence in the future. No matter what, such evidence would be useful to her one day.

Intense hatred bubbled up within Lyla as she watched Eve leave. After walking to her bedroom, Lyla slammed the door shut.

She knew very well that she did not have much time left to stay in the Chase Family. Although Tony was helping her now, he had no plans to extend his help for long periods of time. Now that Eve knows about my true character, she probably knows the relationship between me and Gideon as well... A morose expression flooded her eyes as she clenched her fists tightly.

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“All of you are simply useless!”

After a moment of pause, Gemma’s enraged voice could be heard in the exquisite sports car. She had finally bribed two employees in the Stark Group with a huge sum of money, yet none of them managed to hurt Myra after an entire day. Useless scums! Kris is another idiot! She caused another pregnant woman in the Stark Group another pregnant woman, but Myra is still

unscathed! Now that she's more vigilant about this, I bet we can't touch her for a while now.

Gemma hung up in a hurry and drove to the Hart Group.

She was still blocked by the receptionist, who did not care whether Gemma was the Young Lady of the Walton Family or her claim that she was the Hart Group's business partner. Instead, the receptionist merely replied, "I'm sorry, Miss Walton. Director Hart is not planning to meet anyone today."

When Gemma was asking to meet Tony, other people had arrived at the Hart Group with the same request to meet either Tony or Leo as well. Yet, their requests were granted by the receptionists.

Although Gemma felt unhappy about this, she could do nothing against it. After thinking about it, she walked back to the underground parking lot and waited in her sports car.

She already had no idea how long she had been waiting for Tony. She only remembered that she touched up on her makeup four times in the process. After glancing at the time, she noticed that it was almost 9:00PM. Other cars had been leaving the Stark Group one after another, leaving the underground parking lot rather empty. Finally, the VIP elevator started to move. She watched as the display blinked with the number for each floor.

With a 'ding', the elevator finally arrived on her floor.

Gemma's breathing quickened as she tried to suppress the excitement within her. She exited her car and walked toward Tony's vehicle.

As the lighting in the underground parking lot was quite dim, Gemma had already taken off her little sweater to reveal a sexy skirt.

The black miniskirt wrapped around her buttocks firmly emphasized her slender legs. Her top was a white off-shoulder shirt with puffy sleeves. Even though her outfit looked decent, it was actually quite alluring after one took a closer look at her. With her wavy hair behind her at that moment, her clear eyes exuded an attractive charm.

Tony was on a call with someone else. Contrary to his usual indifference, he had a gentle smile on his face. After the other party replied to him, his eyes sparkled with a bright smile on his face.

She was jealous that his smile was not directed to her. Without even thinking about it, she knew who he was speaking to.

Gemma had intense hatred toward Myra. I wonder what technique she used to seduce Tony to make him so loyal to her in such a short time. However, I will not give up!

Thinking of that, a cruel expression flashed across Gemma's face before she plastered a seductive smile as she walked to Tony to greet him. "Tony..."

She deliberately used her sweetest tone when she called his name. To her, all men were incapable of suppressing their desires. She believed that as long as she could sleep with him just once, he could not stop thinking about her.

Obviously, Tony, who was on a call with Myra, was stunned when he heard Gemma's voice.

Then, he spoke in a gentle voice, "Some things have cropped up on my end, but I will be right back. Wait for me." With that, he hung up and looked at the woman in front of him indifferently.

A flicker of disgust shone in his eyes blatantly. Then, he turned immediately to leave the underground parking lot to hail a cab outside himself.

Seeing that she was ignored, Gemma gritted her teeth so hard that she felt as though they were about to be destroyed. What a huge difference in his treatment! No one has ever dared to treat me in such a way! She ran over to him to hold his hand, but he seemed to know her motive and avoided her.

"Tony!" After stomping her foot on the ground, she pounced on his back with her entire body and wrapped her arms tightly around Tony's waist.

When she felt his strong muscles around her waist, she was even more jubilant and refused to release him. Then, she raised her head to look at him as she bit her lower lip. "Tony, I like you, that's all. Aren't you willing to accept me just like this?"

Gideon had asked her to be gentle in her interactions with Tony. After all, they thought that Myra used this tactic to win over his heart. For Tony, Gemma was willing to give it a try.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, she slowly pushed her shoulder strap down as she rubbed her body against his back.

Gemma felt triumphant. In the past, she was too disdainful toward that technique, but it did not mean that she did not know how to use it. As soon as she curved her fingers, men would immediately pounce onto her, so she did not believe that the man in front of her would not fall for it.

There was a wall to her right that faced the entrance of the parking lot. Seeing that there was a car driving out of the entrance, Gemma suddenly exerted her force and pushed Tony to that wall.

As she slowly raised her head, she looked at him. Unexpectedly, he did not look at her with any attraction. Instead, he looked at her as though she was a pile of trash.

“Do you have any other clothes you want to take off?” His voice was also immensely cold.

In the dimly-lit underground parking, the atmosphere ought to be quite amorous and vague. However, she could not feel it at all. Just as she suddenly stretched out with her hands to touch him, he was doing the same from a corner to grab her wrist tightly.

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“Are you trying to sell yourself despite your looks?” Tony cruelly asked through his pursed thin lips.

Upon seeing that Gemma’s expression changed drastically when she heard that, he tightened his grip. It caused her to immediately scream in pain, “Release me! Let go of me... You are hurting me... Tony...”

“Gemma—” He shoved her hand away ruthlessly and she stumbled a few steps backward. His gaze was cold and distant when he glared at the fearful woman in front of him. “Even if you are the only woman alive on earth, I would rather choose to be alone without a woman.”

The color drained from Gemma’s face and a wave of humiliation washed over her. Tears started to brim in her eyes as she felt sorry for herself. “Tony, I just want to help you to release your frustrations because I know that Myra is pregnant now and you just can’t... You just...” She appeared especially hurt

at that point. “She is pregnant now, so I am sure that you have been feeling frustrated. I have accepted reality—I will not be a hindrance if you are in love with her, but I would like to continue loving you in silence. I will be by your side once in a while whenever you need me. Can’t I do that?!”

She tried her best to appear especially pitiful.

Tony shot her a mocking look. He wanted to push her away, but she was pressing against him stubbornly.

The sharp and intense perfume felt like an assault to his senses whereas Gemma kept whispering in his ear, “I am capable of doing whatever Myra has done for you. Tony, I know that you will not be satisfied with just one woman. How could a man like you possibly be satisfied with just one woman? I will never destroy your family. I just want you to be with me occasionally...”

“Shut up!” His eyes reflected his annoyance. “Gemma, I will only say this one—get lost!”

“I won’t!” Her tears had smeared her makeup and she looked especially pitiful. “Well, you guys enjoy Myra because she has exceptional skills in bed! She is able to do that because she has had experience with countless men in bed! Tony, I have never been with a man before. You are the only one in my heart, but I am sure that I will perform as well as her. I—”

Before she could complete her sentence, Gemma felt a sudden waft of deadly aura.

She felt her skin crawl and the next thing she knew, Tony was strangling her by her neck. Then, their positions switched when he shoved her hard against the wall. “Cough, cough... To... Cough, cough... Tony... Let go... of... m-me... I-I can’t... breath...”

Tony stared indifferently at the flushed woman in front of him. He stared at her as though she was nothing but a corpse. Instead of loosening his grip around Gemma’s neck, he squeezed it even tighter. “Gemma, do you truly believe that nobody knows about the filthy things you did in the Stark Group yesterday? You should be thanking your lucky stars that Myra is safe and sound. If something had happened to her, do you believe that you’ll be standing alive and kicking in front of me today?”

His gaze was calm and steady, but it felt like he was just hiding a raging storm. His dark gaze had scared her witless and she started to forcefully struggle. However, she was losing her strength rapidly and she was starved of oxygen. Soon, she couldn't even string a coherent sentence together. "Cough, cough... To... Cough, cough..."

"If you dare to provoke Myra again, I have no qualms in showing you in advance the consequences of provoking me." Tony suddenly squeezed Gemma's neck with force. She assumed that she would be dead in the hands of the man standing in front of her after the sudden, shooting pain across her neck. However, almost instantaneously, he released her neck.

When his forceful grip suddenly disappeared, Gemma slid down onto the floor like a spineless animal.

She gasped for air while coughing non stop—she felt that she was about to cough her lungs out! The dread of death filled every inch of her body and she started to shake violently in fear too.

The man in front of me... He wanted to kill me! He wanted to murder me! He displayed his cruelty and murderous intent blatantly in front of me! The more she thought about it, the harder Gemma shook!

Nevertheless, Tony merely glanced at her while maintaining a blank expression. Then, he took out a handkerchief from his pocket to wipe his hands clean. He tossed the handkerchief beside her. "Bradford City is not a place where you can behave atrociously. Please take into consideration the situation that the Walton Family is currently in."

After saying what he wanted to, he calmly made his way to the direction where he parked his car.

He had a casual elegance coupled with a dominant forceful presence. Gemma found it deeply seductive, but she was simultaneously scared and afraid of it.

Why is he willing to do anything for the sake of Myra?! Why?! Why does Myra get this type of treatment?! I knew him before Myra did! I am prettier than her and my family background is better than hers! I am even more talented than her! Why is he in love with Myra?! Why does Myra get to be pregnant with his child?! I have rejected countless men from noble and wealthy families all these years for him. In the end, he is unfazed by my efforts. He even wants to

murder me! Hatred and anger filled Gemma's chest and she felt that it was on the verge of bursting! I cannot have him! If I cannot have that man, I will make sure that Myra can't have him too! A crazy idea formed in her mind all of a sudden. Before she could make a rational decision, she mustered her strength to rise to her feet. Then, she ran toward her sports car.

She closed the car door and without even wearing her seatbelt, she started the car engine. Then, she immediately drove it in the direction of Tony's car.

There was a truck driving not far from the underground car park. She was only focused on one thing in her mind, which was to speed forward to crash into his car!

When the big truck drove toward them, Gemma floored the accelerator with full force and her car shot forward like a bullet. There was a loud crash before three vehicles violently crashed into each other.

The nearby crowd erupted into a commotion.

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Tony was working overtime tonight, so Myra and members of the Hart Family did not wait for him to have their dinner. The housekeeper only kept a portion of food for him.

After dinner, Myra accompanied Lisa and Sebastian for a stroll.

Along the way were mostly wealthy and noble family members of the Bradford City. The three of them greeted numerous familiar faces during their leisurely stroll. During their earlier encounter, after exchanging pleasantries, they naturally shifted their focus onto Myra. "This must be... Young Master Tony's fiancée, am I right?" the person asked Sebastian with a smile. Tony had been generating quite a lot of news at Bradford City lately.

Sebastian proudly lifted his head, but he answered with a casual tone, "Yeah, Myra recently fell pregnant. We just had our dinner, so we invited her for a stroll."

That person's grandson liked to fool around too. Hence, forget about a great-grandson, he had not even met his future granddaughter-in-law. Therefore, he was especially envious of Sebastuan and embarrassed. After they chatted for a bit, they parted ways.

Myra knew that Sebastian was sensitive about his reputation, so she introduced herself obediently in front of all his friends during their walk. He was especially satisfied and even gloated at one point. Lisa felt helpless by his demeanor.

“Forget about him. Just let me know if you are tired and we will head back home to rest,” she reassured Myra.

Myra shook her head in response. “I am not tired. I am enjoying the walk after staying at home for the whole day.”

However, right after she said that, they bumped into somebody familiar—it was none other than Eve, also known as Mrs. Chase of the Chase Family.

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If one were to guess what kind of situation Eve would hate the most, the current circumstances would most probably be it—after being chased out of the Chase Family, not only did Myra not plunge down the social ladder. Instead, she joined the Hart Family, which had a much better social standing than the Chase Family. Besides, both Sebastian and Lisa seemed especially fond of Myra too.

Eve wasn't really fond of Myra, so she did not feel any loss with Myra's departure from the Chase Family. She had no intentions of having Myra rejoin the Chase Family either, but it just felt like a gaping hole. Why is somebody whom I have cast aside like an old shoe regarded like a treasure by the Hart Family? It almost feels like Myra has deliberately joined the Hart Family to taunt me. It also feels like a slap in my face.

Eve's expression stiffened the moment she saw the three of them. She was just about to turn to leave, but she figured it would look especially petty. She did not want others to assume that she was afraid of the Hart Family and Myra. Hence, Eve maintained a stiff expression while walking past them.

However, just as she did so, she felt a sudden intense grief and resentment in her heart.

Myra seemed calm and unfazed when she walked past Eve; it was almost as though she did not recognize Eve. I used to be her mother-in-law, but Myra isn't even bothered about the Chase Family or my dignity. She did not even greet me; instead, she is focused on chatting intimately with the two seniors

from the Hart Family. This feels like a hard slap on my face. I can almost feel the burning sensation across my cheek!

“Oh, I was just wondering who it was! You didn’t even bother to greet me after leaving your previous in-laws. Those who do not know you might even assume that you are a heartless person! They would most probably think that you have forgotten about us commoners after you have succeeded in climbing the social ladder!” Before Eve realized what she was doing, she had already blurted out the sarcastic and jealous remark. She stood rooted to the spot not too far behind from Myra and the two seniors from the Hart Family.

Myra, Sebastian and Lisa heard Eve’s comment. Myra’s heart sank when she heard that, but before she could say a word, Lisa squeezed her hand while she petted it reassuringly. It felt like Lisa was assuring her that everything would be fine. On the other side, he turned to speak to Myra calmly. “Myra, from now on, you should be in less contact with petty, unsavory people and families. You might end up receiving unpleasant comments once they have used you for their own benefit.”

Myra was astounded, but she immediately smiled. “Yes.”

Eve’s body stiffened when she heard that. She knew exactly who Sebastian was referring to when he mentioned about ‘petty, unsavory people and families’, but she had something else in her mind too. True enough, Myra must have framed the Chase Family in front of the elderlies of the Hart Family! Apart from resenting Myra even more, Eve was determined to stop Sean from pursuing her again.

After the three of them bumped into Eve, they lost their mood for the leisurely stroll and decided to head home.

Henry was downstairs after he completed his assignment when it so happened that Myra had just returned home. Hence, he went into the kitchen to bring out a bowl of fruit salad since he wanted to enjoy it with her.

It was a short while later that Serena summoned him to bed.

Soon, Myra received a phone call from Tony, explaining that he had finished working overtime. Hence, he should be arriving home by 10:00 PM with the request for her to wait for his return.

However, in the middle of the phone call, she heard an interruption on Tony's end—it was Gemma's voice.

Myra had fully trusted Tony, so she did not overthink when he hung up on her call. She was more focused on setting aside a portion of the meal to reheat it for him when he returned home.

She entered the kitchen to fuss around. However, after reheating one of the dishes, she figured that she had done it too early. It will be stone cold by the time he returns if I were to reheat everything now. In the end, she left the dishes in the wok. However, when she was walking out of the kitchen, she felt a stabbing pain in her heart and suddenly felt dizzy before she hurriedly leaned against the doorframe.

It so happened that the housekeeper, who was cleaning the living room, had witnessed that. She was shocked and rushed toward Myra to help support her. "Miss Stark, are you alright?"

Myra wasn't sure what was happening, but she felt an inexplicable pressure against her chest. Then, she nodded her head at the housekeeper. "I am fine. My chest just feels tight out of the blue. I should feel better after resting a while upstairs."

The housekeeper couldn't take any chance since Myra wanted to head upstairs. Hence, she carefully helped Myra up the steps.

However, before they could set foot on the steps, the phone in the living room started to ring at a piercing tone. Before the two could even answer the phone, it stopped ringing after a couple of times. Suddenly, the telephone started to ring for dear life in one of the rooms at the Hart Residence.

After a while, the door to Sebastian's study opened with a loud bang and he walked out of there. It was at that moment when he ran into Myra and the housekeeper.

He wore a grim expression while scowling in his heart. When he saw Myra's confused expression, he frowned deeply. "Tony has been involved in a car crash. He is in the hospital now," he growled in a deep voice.

...

There was a series of urgent footsteps along the corridor approaching from afar, whereas the other end of the operating theater was eerily quiet.

Myra's heart had been racing along the way. Sebastian's announcement of Tony being involved in a car crash continued to replay itself in her mind, making her fearful and worried. How did he get into a car crash? He was just fine on the phone call with me a while ago.

She tightly clenched her fists and her face was as pale as a white sheet.

Lisa, who was beside her, continued to reassure her. "Tony had always been a naughty one ever since he was a child. He had experienced similar incidents before and each time, he would emerge unscathed. Myra, you do not have to worry because he will be fine this time too."

It was rare for Lisa to speak so warmly and gently, but Myra just couldn't pay attention to her words now. It seems that Tony's car crashed into a big truck and he lost consciousness on the spot...

Myra felt a sudden stabbing pain from her palms. When she extended her hands in a daze to have a check, she realized with a start that her fingernails had somehow dug deep into her palms and unknowingly left two gashes on it.

Lisa sighed quietly when she saw how lost and desperate Myra seemed. However, her gaze seemed to reflect a sense of relief and calmness.

Soon, the light of the operation theater was switched off before the hospital nurse pushed somebody out. The Hart Family and Myra rushed forward to check on Tony, but he was still unconscious. He was currently pale, yet still exceptionally handsome despite his sickly appearance. His long eyebrows were knitted tightly together whereas his lips were pressed together into a stubborn line. His hair was slightly messy, but his cold, distant aura had not diminished at all.

Everybody seemed relieved when they noticed that he appeared to be asleep without much damage done. Sebastian asked the doctor at the side hastily, "Excuse me, doctor. How is my grandson?"

The doctor obviously knew Sebastian's status, so he replied with a respectful tone while reassuring the latter, "Young Master Tony is fine now. The injury on his left hand is more severe, but it has been stitched. The bones in his right

hand are broken too. On the other hand, he has suffered from a slight concussion, but he should make a full recovery after resting for some time.”

“Thank God. Thank God...” Lisa finally let out a sigh of relief because she had been worried sick for the longest time since everyone had assumed the worst earlier.

However, Myra’s eyes were rimmed red at that point. She didn’t dare to hold Tony’s hand after listening to the doctor’s explanation. She was afraid that she could hurt his injured hand that the doctor just operated on. Hence, she stood by his side while staring unwaveringly at Tony lying on the gurney.

Judging from Tony’s driving skills and meticulousness, how could he possibly be involved in such a car crash? Besides, it is not too far away from Hart Group. He must have just left the underground car park. How did he get into such a car crash and sustain such serious injuries?

Everyone who was present all went to Tony’s hospital room. Soon, Leo dropped by to reiterate the entire incident to inform them.

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It turned out that Gemma and Tony had an argument at the underground parking lot. She was blinded by anger, so she crashed her vehicle into his sports car. Coincidentally, a big truck was driving by, which meant that he could have noticed her speeding in his direction. He was left with no choice, but to accelerate forward to make an emergency turn. However, due to the sudden turn and the close proximity to the big truck, he crashed into it despite turning as quickly as he could. He may not have sustained fatal wounds, but he suffered from multiple severe injuries.

On the other hand, Gemma was in a much more severe condition because her driving skills were not on par with Tony. When she was driving toward him, she saw him making a turn with his car, but she did not do that in time. Hence, she crashed right into the big truck in front of her. By the time the ambulance arrived, Leo had heard from the doctor that she was at the brink of death.

Upon learning that she was still in the operation theater, Myra and the Hart Family were unable to find it in them to empathize with her.

“She is such an evil woman. We have started doing business with the Walton Family again and this is her way of repaying us!” Sebastian was boiling with anger at this point.

Tony might always worry me while driving me up the wall, but he is my favorite youngest grandson, after all. I have been generous to the Walton Family by not marching over there to reprimand them, now that Tony has been harmed in such a horrible way,

The rest of the Hart Family looked extremely upset too.

The Walton Family had been acting in a proud manner. Since they returned to Bradford City, they have been emphasizing on the glorious period their family once had in the past. In fact, they did lots of things that everybody disliked now that they were back in Bradford City.

Hence, it was not difficult to imagine how the Hart Family felt now that the Walton Family had blatantly provoked them.

“Myra, don’t worry. Uncle Tony will be waking up soon.” Among the crowd, Henry was the only one observing Myra all along. He received the news just before he was about to sleep. Hence, he was adamant on tagging along to visit Tony. He was currently worried that Myra would be sad, so he approached her to hold onto her hand while softly reassuring her.

Myra was heartbroken, but she patted Henry’s head. “Alright,” she mumbled quietly.

Tony was physically strong, so the doctor advised everybody not to be worried. He urged everyone to head home and that it was sufficient to have only one person keep an eye on Tony.

Initially, Shawn wanted to remain and the whole family agreed that he was the best candidate, but Myra refused to leave. She wanted to stay to look after Tony. She was pregnant and she should be resting to begin with, but the two elderlies of the Hart Family took her feelings into account and agreed for her to stay. After that, they begged the nurse to prepare a single bed in the hospital room so that Myra could rest.

Finally, when they were the only two left in the hospital room, she took a cup of water and a cotton bud. She made her way to Tony’s bedside and she

noticed that his thin lips were extremely dry. She knew how to look after him because she had taken care of her sick mother in the past as well.

She wet the cotton bud and she gently applied the wet tip across his lips repeatedly. It was only when half of the cup of water was gone that she stopped her actions. After washing her face and brushing her teeth, she slept beside him while still in her clothes.

In the silent night, Myra felt herself panicking. She didn't dare to hold Tony's hand, so she could only lean closer to him while mumbling quietly, "Tony, I was scared witless when I received the news of your car crash. Please do not scare me like that in the future, alright? Next time, do not rush home. It is not as though I'll leave. You must drive safely, you get me? Please stop sleeping. I am feeling scared..." She blinked her eyes, which stung due to it being dry, while taking a deep breath.

She wasn't sure when, but she had started to rely on him on such a level that it was beyond her expectation. When she saw the injuries he sustained, she would feel empty and at a loss.

After a long time—Myra wasn't sure the period of time—she finally fell asleep.

Therefore, she did not notice when Tony moved his left fingers in the middle of the night. It could have been painful for him because he frowned deeper. After that, he slowly opened his eyes and he saw Myra, who was sleeping just beside him with the help of the dim street lights outside the ward. She did not sleep well because her brows were knitted in a frown and she seemed especially worried.

Upon recalling the car accident, his rising anger instantly vanished when he sensed her love. There was tenderness and gentleness in his eyes. However, his hands hurt badly, so he didn't dare to move casually. He merely gazed lovingly at her as she continued to sleep. Soon, he fell asleep too.

The next morning, Myra was woken up by the hushed tones of people conversing. The voices were barely a whisper, but she could not sleep soundly since she was worried about Tony's injuries. She woke up and realized that he was now awake after being asleep earlier. His bed had been adjusted to a higher position, whereas Serena was now feeding him breakfast.

He could not have breakfast on his own due to the injuries sustained on his hands. Therefore, he had a sour expression when she was feeding him. His movements were stiff when he opened his mouth for food.

“Myra, you’re awake.” Serena saw Myra waking up first.

She rubbed her eyes while sitting up. Then, she approached Tony in a rush before she sighed in relief after confirming that he was truly alright. She threw herself into his arms suddenly. He wanted to hold her, but Serena signaled him with a stern look to remind him that he shouldn’t move his arms. Hence, he remained motionless when Myra wrapped her arms around his waist while she buried her face against his chest.

“I am fine now,” he spoke softly just above Myra’s head as he felt his heart turn to mush. He assumed that the car crash last night could have scared her to death.

Upon hearing that, she felt embarrassed. She wasn’t sure what got into her, but she just yearned to hold Tony. She snapped back to her senses when she recalled that Serena was just beside them. Therefore, Myra released him from her arms shyly before she looked at Serena and greeted, “Serena...”

Serena grinned sheepishly. “Great, you are awake! Quickly feed your hubby. I can’t keep doing it—I was just being kind by helping to feed him, but he’s been glaring at me the entire morning. He has almost burned two holes on my hands.”

Tony cocked his brow when he heard that, but he didn’t seem embarrassed at all.

On the contrary, Myra felt slightly embarrassed when Serena addressed Tony as her ‘hubby’. She got out of bed to wear her shoes. Then, she made her way to Serena to take over the bowl and spoon from her.

Serena tactfully rose to her full height. “I’ll head out to have some breakfast first. I will be back to check on you two later.” With that, she walked out of the hospital room and even closed the door behind her for their convenience.

When they were finally alone again, Myra looked at Tony from head-to-toe. After that, she scooped a spoonful of porridge to feed him.

His lips parted, but he did not take a bite from the spoon; instead, he repeated, "I am fine now."

His gaze was tender and she knew that he wanted her to relax. Her eyes started to redden as she answered him quietly, "You mustn't do this in the future."

"Alright." Tony nodded while promising her decisively.

She still had the spoon extended in mid-air and he had raised a brow at her when he said, "It's hot."

Myra immediately took the spoon away upon hearing that and she blew at it carefully before extending the spoon to his lips. She was annoyed when she noticed the twinkle of a smile in Tony's cunning gaze. There is only half a bowl of porridge left. How could it possibly still be hot? Therefore, she roughly shoved the spoon against his thin lips.

He was at a loss for words when he opened his mouth. "I am the patient."

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Myra initially wanted to jeer at Tony's behavior as a patient. However, her heart ached when she was reminded that his arms were injured. Hence, she gently fed him.

Not long after breakfast, Elliot and Tilly walked into Tony's hospital room one after another.

Tilly was slightly shy in the beginning and her cheeks were slightly red from blushing. Nevertheless, she might have been surprised because she cried out in shock after noticing Tony's injuries. She forgot about her embarrassment now that she was with Elliot. "Miss Stark, is Director Hart severely injured?"

Myra noticed Tilly avoiding his hand when he tried to hold hers. The two of them clearly shared an intimate and suggestive relationship, but Myra was too distracted by Tony's car accident. Therefore, she wasn't in the mood to focus on other issues. Upon hearing that, she looked up at Tony, who wore an indifferent facial expression. "They aren't fatal injuries. The doctor said that he will recuperate after resting for some time."

“That’s good to know.” Tilly patted her chest. She suddenly recalled the news she had learned and she seemed especially furious. “Gemma is despicable! Must she destroy someone just because she can’t have them?! Fortunately Director Hart is fine!”

On the other hand, Elliot did not look like he was fooling around for once. On the contrary, he stared at Tony, who was sitting on the bed. “Philip and Lucas are on the way here. We already removed the surveillance video from the underground parking lot from Hart Group last night. However, we are not sure if anyone else made a copy of it. What do you plan to do with this matter involving Gemma, Tony?”

Upon hearing Elliot’s question, Tilly and Myra turned to look at them. Tony frowned slightly and the frosty expression on his face became even more prominent. After a short pause, he answered calmly, “Sue her.”

Elliot immediately nodded. “Last night, there were many witnesses outside and near the Chase Group’s underground parking lot. The police are also well-versed with the incident and crime scene. Once we take legal action against her, the Walton Family will not win, no matter how powerful they are.”

For some reason, Myra finally felt calmer and steadier after hearing his comment. She made her way to Tony’s side before she picked up the cup of water by his side to feed him. He automatically took a couple sips of water.

Tilly felt slightly envious of their tacit understanding and intimacy. Elliot happened to catch sight of her envious expression when he turned to look at her. Hence, he approached her and suddenly placed his arms around her shoulder.

She was surprised and tried to release herself from his embrace, but he held her even tighter. He wouldn’t let her escape. “Myra, Tilly is now my woman. I hope that you will look out for her in the future,” he suddenly spoke to Myra.

Tilly furiously blushed because she did not expect Elliot to say those words all of a sudden. She noticed Myra’s shocked expression, so she retorted reflexively, “Who’s your woman?!” After that, she turned to Myra. “Miss Stark, please do not listen to his nonsense.”

Elliot chuckled in a deep and rumbling voice whereas Tilly blushed an even deeper red when she heard that. She was so shy that the redness spread down her neck.

“Myra, why don’t you take Tilly out for a meal?” He looked at Myra inquiringly.

Myra sensed that he had something important to speak with Tony in private. Therefore, she nodded in response and led the embarrassed and awkward Tilly out of the hospital room.

Elliot waited until the two figures vanished from the room door before he turned to face the expressionless Tony. “Tony, it happened that Gemma was just wheeled out of the operation theater when we arrived at the hospital earlier. It seems that she has sustained multiple severe injuries on her face—she’s basically disfigured. My guess is that there’s no way of getting her original features back, no matter how many surgeries she undergoes in the future. Apart from that, she is seriously wounded too, especially her hands. The state of her hands is an aberration and even if the doctors manage to salvage it, she might not be able to face others in the future.”

Elliot’s expression was unreadable. There is nothing to gloat about here. With Gemma’s severe injuries, I am sure that the Walton Family will most probably kick up a fuss even though she is at fault. We will have lots of trouble to deal with when the time comes.

Tony’s expression was still grave after he heard that, but his reply was calm and almost indifferent. “So what?” When Gemma had the guts to crash her car into mine, she should have thought about the possible consequences for herself. In any case, who knows if she is able to stomach that this is the price to pay for her actions?

Elliot nodded in agreement too; he obviously knew what was on Tony’s mind. “The Walton Family will be stuck in a difficult place now, though. After this incident, how could they possibly have the audacity to demand that you marry Gemma? You will not be alone! Which successor within Bradford City would be willing to marry a disfigured woman?!” Gemma’s recklessness in the incident had destroyed herself and it completely ruined the Walton Family’s plan.

On the other side, as predicted by Tony and Elliot, the Walton Family was in a terrible fix. She was still unconscious after being wheeled out of the operation theater. After that, she was pushed into a hospital room.

Everybody from the Walton Family was gathered in the room and they exchanged gloomy and angry looks with each other.

“God, you must save my Gemma this time...” Shelly cried her eyes out. My daughter is so young, but her originally beautiful face has been reduced to such a state now. How should we break the news when she wakes up?

“Mrs. Walton, we do not wish to keep this a secret from you. Countless glass shards from the windscreen have pierced Miss Walton’s face. You saw the wounds when she was sent to the hospital too. There were two gashes, which were especially long and broad. In fact, those two slashes were so deep that they exposed her bones. Forget about the countless larger and smaller wounds all over her face; even if the wounds were to heal, her face would be severely distorted. Please be mentally prepared that she will suffer from facial disfigurement. As for the severity of the actual disfigurement, it all depends on the patient’s progress of recovery. However, the prognosis is not promising because she has sustained two horizontal slashes across her face. Therefore, the muscles inside are completely necrotic. This, in turn, will hinder the success of her plastic surgery in the future. To put it simply, it is extremely difficult to restore her face.”

The doctor’s words kept echoing in Shelly’s ears. To a certain extent, the doctor had broken the news in a subtle manner because she felt as though the sky came crashing down on her the moment she caught sight of Gemma’s face. The plastic surgery procedures are long and tormenting. The surgeries can only be done after my daughter’s face has recovered after more than a year. She will be more than 30 years old in a few years. Besides, there are risks when it comes to plastic and cosmetic surgeries. What if something terrible happens, and... Shelly could not bring herself to finish her thought.

When Edward heard her request, his expression significantly darkened. I never expected my granddaughter to be so foolish. I can’t believe she crashed her car into Tony’s! Great, not only did she not injure him, she has now landed herself in such a horrible state.

“What can I do?!” His chest was heaving intensely. “Isn’t this your fault for not educating your daughter well?! You allowed her to be reckless and willful! She always does things without thinking it through! What do you want me to do now that things have taken such an ugly turn?! I am not a doctor! How can I possibly save her?!”

“B-But...” Shelly sobbed in desperation. Tears started to stream down her face each time she caught sight of Gemma lying on the sickbed. “She has ended up in such a state all thanks to Tony! Nobody from the Hart Family has

dropped by to check on her ever since she has been admitted to the hospital. They have gone too far in bullying us!”

“Do you expect the Hart Family to visit her? Do you not know who crashed into Tony, making him bedridden now?!” He whacked the floor with his crutch heavily while glaring at her in anger.

Standing before Love Chapter 319

“Stop creating more trouble when things are already in such a terrible state. You are responsible for consoling Gemma when she wakes up. You must not tell her about her disfigurement. Just tell her that she will recover with plastic surgery. As for her hands—” Edward glanced at Gemma’s heavily bandaged hands and his heart sank. “Do not tell her that she will be disabled. Just inform her that she will recover and she should focus on recuperating right now.”

After listening to Edward, Shelly cried without answering him. Hence, he asked again in a harsh manner, “Did you hear me?!” He poked the floor hard with his crutch and it thumped loudly.

She shivered whereas Samuel glared unhappily while pressing his lips into a thin line. Finally, her lips parted to mumble in agreement, “Yeah.”

After that, Edward turned to look at Samuel and Gideon. “Samuel, we shouldn’t delay the Central Square project any longer. You must not get distracted now and focus on the project instead. As for Gideon, ease the tension with the Hart Family. We must not let the Hart Family use this against us. Gemma is already in a terrible state, so I cannot let anything worse happen!”

Samuel and Gideon nodded gravely in response.

Upon saying that, Edward finally turned to glance at Gemma who was lying on the bed. His eyes were dark and gloomy. After snorting in disdain, he walked out of the room without another backward glance.

When he left the room, Shelly started to cry and she threw herself into Samuel’s arms. “Samuel, is Gemma going to end up like that forever?!”

His expression soured when he heard that. My daughter has always been just fine, but she landed into such a huge trouble not too long after arriving in

Bradford City. Nevertheless, Edward doesn't want us to do anything rash. Wouldn't the public mock the Walton Family if this is leaked out?!

"I am sure that Old Master Walton has his reasons for doing this. We have just returned to Bradford City, so we do not have a good foundation here. Gemma is at fault in this incident, indeed. Let's follow Old Master Walton's wishes for now."

"But, Gemma is—"

"Let's not tell her anything now. We need her to calm down first," Samuel interrupted before Shelly could complete her sentence. He was also troubled by this incident, but he didn't want to worry about it anymore.

Myra and Tilly, who had both managed to avoid Edward, exchanged shocked looks with each other outside the ward. Is Gemma disfigured? It seems like her hands have suffered from severe injuries too.

Tony and Gemma's hospital rooms were on the same floor. Hence, when Myra and Tilly walked past her room, they couldn't help but overhear the Waltons' discussion in Gemma's room.

Later, once Edward was farther away, Myra tugged at Tilly to make their way to the elevator.

"Miss Stark, what goes around will come around. Who would have guessed that Gemma would have ended up harming herself in her quest to hurt others? Initially, she was planning on harming Director Hart, but she ended up being disfigured instead. I am sure that she won't be able to accept such a huge blow when she wakes up, especially since she's such a proud and vain woman."

The two did not pity Gemma much. This was especially true for Myra because Gemma was trying to hurt the love of her life, Tony.

"Let's go." Nevertheless, Myra thought in silence, Now that Gemma has ended up in such a horrid state, judging by her personality, I am sure that she would not just let this go.

After having her breakfast with Myra, Tilly went straight to the company for work. By the time Myra returned to Tony's room, Elliot was already gone. Philip and Lucas were preparing to leave too.

“Myra, we are relying on you to look after Tony.” Philip smiled at Myra. Then, he turned to glance at a relaxed Tony lying on the bed. He must be overjoyed that he gets to enjoy Myra taking care of him.

“Sure.” She chatted with the two of them politely before walking them out of the room. Finally, she returned to Tony’s side.

After a pause, Myra picked up an apple and started to peel it. She casually faced the bed while speaking to Tony, who had his eyes closed. “I heard that Gemma has sustained some serious injuries.”

“Huh?” He immediately opened his eyes to look at her. She smiled at him before looking down to continue peeling the apple. “When Tilly and I were walking past Gemma’s room, we heard members of the Walton Family talking. They mentioned that her face has been disfigured and she will most probably never make a full recovery.” This is a deadly blow to a vain and beautiful woman.

Tony winked and Myra stopped what she was doing. Then, she put aside the apple and peeler to approach him. However, he pecked her lips out of the blue and she blushed slightly. She pushed him away in a hurry, but she was flustered when she saw him grimacing, as though he was in pain. “Did I touch your wound? Are you in pain?”

With that, she started to check his body to make sure that she hadn’t hurt him anywhere else.

Tony’s thin lips curled into a faint smile and he chuckled quietly. “You don’t even have time to care for me. Why are you concerned about others?”

“I am not concerned about her.” Myra pouted. Tilly is right—Gemma got what she deserved. Myra thought before handing Tony the peeled apple. Nevertheless, he merely cocked a brow at her and she realized with a start that his hands were injured. Hence, he couldn’t possibly accept the apple himself. Hence, she used the fruit knife to slice the apple into bite-size pieces. “I am just worried that she might blame you for this.” That woman is capable of doing anything at all.

Tony guffawed. “She is not as capable as you are.”

After thinking it through, she realized that he was making fun of her, so she glared daggers at him. She used a toothpick to feed him a slice of apple

before he answered her calmly, “Don’t worry, Old Master Walton is capable of judging the situation.”

Her outstretched hand froze mid-air when she heard that, but he had already taken a bite of the apple.

Since Myra wasn’t planning on going to the company recently, the timing was just right for her to look after Tony.

Myra’s initial fear faded gradually after learning that Tony’s injuries weren’t extremely grave. She felt utterly relieved after understanding that he just needed to recuperate well to avoid any side effects in the future.

The two of them spent some cozy time in the hospital during that period.

Sebastian and Lisa came many times. Each time they visited Tony, they would bring along some clean clothes and daily necessities for Myra. They would always bring along nutritious soups for the two of them. The day finally slowed down until four members of the Walton Family, apart from Gemma, came barging into Tony’s room.

The incident happened three days after the car crash.

The Walton Family had recently suffered too. After an unknown source leaked the news of Tony’s car accident and the associated reason for it, the Walton Family struggled in Bradford City’s business world. Larger businesses refused to associate themselves with the Walton Family since they did not want to offend the Hart Family. Hence, the Walton Family’s business progress did not meet their initial expectations.

Later, when Gemma regained consciousness, she had a drastic change in behavior even though Shelly did her best to convince Gemma that her injuries weren’t serious and that she just needed time to recuperate to fully recover. However, nobody could have remained calm upon waking up to their heavily bandaged face. Besides, how could one possibly be alright when they could feel the constant sharp pain from the injuries across their face? Especially someone like Gemma? Upon recalling what happened before the car crash and before she lost consciousness, coupled with the excruciating pain from the wounds on her face and hands, Gemma became extremely irritable. It was impossible for her to calm down. I am scared that I might end up disfigured! I am afraid that my face has been ruined!

She argued countless times with Edward, Shelly, Samuel and Gideon during that period. Gradually, it took a toll on those four people.

Furthermore, Tony had recently provided the court with materials to commence a suit against Gemma. The court's writ of summons had arrived at her hospital room just a moment ago.

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It so happened that the four members of the Walton Family were in Gemma's room when she received the writ of summons. Upon reading the contents of the document, Edward almost fainted out of anger.

We, the Waltons, are acquainted with the Hart Family. This time, it is undoubtedly Gemma's fault, but everybody could tell that she has paid the price for her actions. On the contrary, the brat, Tony, will be just fine after recuperating for some time. However, he is adamant on suing Gemma; he's not bothered about the shared acquaintanceship between the two families at all. If this is leaked to the public, the Walton Family will suffer tremendously in Bradford City.

When the Walton Family barged into Tony's room, Myra was leaning against his bedside. His arm, which was not badly injured, had only slightly recovered, but he was already fooling around by insisting on her lying down beside him. It was at this time when the door to his ward was slammed open with a bang. She jumped in shock and immediately sat up.

Her clothes were in disarray, so she adjusted them hastily. However, her gaze was met with shocked looks from the Walton Family when she looked up.

Edward's expression darkened immediately when he saw the situation in Tony's room.

The first thought that flashed through his mind was that Myra could have very well provoked Tony into suing Gemma. This woman is in such a hurry that she has seduced Tony in broad daylight in a hospital.

Anger started to boil in Edward's chest and he stared unblinkingly at Tony, who remained in bed. Tony's expression steadily turned cold from the time the door opened with a loud bang. "Tony, I need to speak with you."

Edward was wearing a grave expression and he glared at Myra with animosity and disdain. It was obvious that he was gesturing for her to leave the room because they had something to discuss with Tony in private.

She pressed her lips together and something flashed across her eyes. The next thing she knew, he held her hand to give her a squeeze. Therefore, she acknowledged it by sitting at his bedside.

Tony steadily gazed at Edward. "Go on."

Edward's face instantly flushed red at Tony's attitude. The brat clearly knows what I am hinting at, but he is refusing to play along. Edward gripped his crutch tightly and a trace of anger flashed across his face. "I am not sure who has blinded you, Tony! Nor do I know who has provoked you by saying certain things. However, I hope that the issue between you and Gemma will quieten down as soon as possible. Gemma did not crash into you on purpose. Besides, she has received her punishment. Hart boy, don't you think you are going overboard by suing her?!" He sounded aggressive.

When he mentioned about 'I am not sure who has blinded you, Tony! Nor do I know who has provoked you by saying certain things', he glared at Myra sitting at the side.

Her hands stiffened reflexively when Edward glared at her. On the other hand, Tony merely squeezed her hand in reassurance while he calmly faced Edward. "Old Master Walton, you might not be aware of what exactly happened. I am sure that Gemma knows best why she crashed her car into mine. I am sure that the court will judge fairly as to whether she did that deliberately or not."

"How dare you!" Edward was taking advantage of being the elder one here. Therefore, he did not expect Tony to humiliate him in such a way.

"Tony! My daughter is so in love with you! She gave up on men who have been pursuing her for your sake, but this is how you treat her! You are willing to fall for the vixen. What gave you the right to sue my daughter?!" Shelly took a step forward to viciously scream in rage since Edward did not manage to make a point in front of Tony. After that, she pointed at Myra aggressively. "You! Do you think I have no idea what's going on in your mind? You are trying to ruin my daughter. Are you doing that to have a steady position as Mrs. Hart? I will tell you this right now—dream on!"

“I don’t suppose it is any of your business whether that’s what I want, isn’t it, Mrs. Walton?” Myra frowned deeply after listening to Shelly’s accusation. The Walton Family is here to find fault with us. It is clearly their mistake since they were at fault to begin with, but here they are acting as if they have been terribly wronged. “Miss Walton crashed her car into my fiancé out of selfishness. Why can’t we sue her in court? On the other hand, Mrs. Walton, do you expect us to drop the lawsuit with this attitude of yours?”

From the night of Tony’s birthday, Myra had started to resent the Walton Family. She did not dislike them out of her disgust toward Gemma, but she found the entire family odd and unreasonable.

“How dare you fight back! Don’t you understand that the younger generation should keep quiet and listen when the elderlies are speaking?!” Shelly had been feeling exhausted and worn due to Gemma’s issues. Hence, the pent-up pressure and anger came bursting forth.

“In that case, shouldn’t you just keep quiet and listen when I am speaking, Mrs. Walton?!”

Before Myra could say anything, a deep and powerful voice boomed from the room entrance behind them. Everybody turned to look at the door and it turned out that Sebastian and Lisa were somehow standing at the entrance.

Shelly’s body stiffened whereas Edward’s expression darkened too. Nevertheless, he turned calmly to look at Sebastian and Lisa, who were walking toward them. “Sebastian, you are here right on time,” Edward sounded like he did not miss a beat when he greeted Sebastian familiarly and effortlessly. He gazed at Sebastian and he started to speak as though he was forgoing his dignity. “Our families have a long-standing friendship. I am sure that we do not want it to end amidst the arguments and disagreements between the younger generations. Gemma made a mistake due to her reckless behavior. Besides, she has learned her lesson. I heard that Tony will make a full recovery after recuperating for some time. Why don’t we put this behind us and move forward, what do you think?”

Despite begging Sebastian, Edward was still standing tall and straight. He was staring at Sebastian steadily when he said those words.

Nevertheless, Sebastian was an experienced person. He merely squinted at Edward while answering in a cold and distant manner, “Edward, I have promised Tony not to interfere in this matter. To be honest, I can’t stomach

the fact that Gemma intentionally crashed into Tony. However, when it involves the Walton Family... I am willing to look at the other side. However, I always educate the younger generation that they must receive the appropriate punishment if they were to make mistakes. Edward, are you able to do that?"

At the beginning of Sebastian's speech, Edward seemed significantly relieved, but his face tensed up immediately toward the end. He glared at Shelly, who had just worsened the situation earlier, before asking stiffly, "Sebastian, are you suggesting..."

"Gemma has an evil heart and I am sure that you have noticed that. Nobody expected such a thing to happen this time and we do not wish for this to happen again either. Why don't you let Gemma have a vacation abroad? I know that Gemma is in love with Tony, but there are plenty of good men out there. Who knows—she might even meet a man better suited for her than Tony abroad. By the time she returns, both families will have our happily-ever-after. What do you think, Edward?"

Sebastian's expression remained calm and steady, whereas Edward's face stiffened.

When Shelly heard Sebastian's suggestion, her expression drastically changed. "Old Master Hart, how could you do this to Gemma?! Aren't you forcing her to leave Bradford City?! I cannot agree to that!"

"Well, we are left with no choice, if you do not agree to it. I am sincerely trying to resolve this matter so that the parties involved won't feel like they've been wronged. It seems like I haven't thought things through. If that is the case, I will not interfere anymore."

Sebastian waved his hand dismissively. Lisa held onto his arm and the two of them made their way toward Myra while ignoring everyone else. He put down the food container he was holding onto while asking Myra gently, "Is your belly doing well today? Your grandma woke up early in the morning to cook this soup for hours just for you. You and Tony should enjoy it while it is still hot."

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The scene was naturally played out in front of the Walton Family, which caused their faces to boil. Even though they were disdainful toward Myra, the Hart Family was now using their actions to confirm that she was Tony's wife and they would not tolerate any mockery toward her.

At that moment, Edward's expression was ever-changing. If they want Gemma to leave Bradford City forever, even I won't allow it, never mind Gemma herself. After all, she is my granddaughter and given her current state, she'll probably lose control of her emotions and cause a ruckus if she is told to leave the city. Seeing Sebastian's attitude, he may ignore the incident if we refuse to send Gemma away, but whether or not Tony will sue her completely depends on what he is thinking right now.

However, he knew clearly what Tony had in mind at the moment.

Before he could speak, his son, Samuel, patted his shoulder and said to Sebastian with a deep voice, "Old Master Hart, I admit that this is Gemma's wrongdoing. My father and Shelly were agitated earlier, so if their words made you and Miss Stark feel uncomfortable, I hereby apologize. After all, Gemma is in a bad condition at the moment and they are just too worried about her. However, I can see that your suggestion may be beneficial to us. Gemma was hurt in this city, so a change in environment may help to treat her. I'm really sorry for what happened and I hope that it didn't leave a permanent trauma in your mind."

While Samuel was speaking, Shelly wanted to say something, but she obediently kept her mouth shut when he glared at her.

He was certain that they needed to give the Hart Family an explanation today; otherwise, judging from Tony's anger, there was nothing he wouldn't do to them. Gemma had already offended the Hart Family once, so Samuel didn't think that they would let her off easily this time. At least the two families didn't totally fall out with each other.

After thinking about it, Edward understood what his son intended, so he calmed down and looked at Sebastian.

As Sebastian raised his brows, something seemed to flash in his eyes. "We can understand Edward and Shelly's worries. Then, this matter is settled."

"That's great."

Samuel glanced at his son before he dragged his father and wife out of the room. Obviously, the Hart Family didn't want them here any longer, so there was no point for them to stay.

Fortunately, Tony and Gideon's relationship was more or less still intact. During the two incidents, Gideon never came head to head with the Hart Family, so he was the most suitable person to stay.

Upon seeing him stay, Tony said flatly, "I know what you are going to say. Since my grandpa has let your sister off the hook, I won't look into it too much. Gideon, you make your own choices. She is your sister, so I hope that the same thing won't happen again next time."

As Gideon raised his brows, his narrow eyes seemed to become gloomy while he nodded his head. "I admit that this is Gemma's fault, but Tony, don't you understand her true feelings the most? Do you think she would do this if she doesn't love you this much?" At this point, no one knew whether it was intentional or unintentional when he simply glanced at Myra. "Her love for you has never changed from the start until now. Since 6 years ago, it has never changed." Seeing Tony furrowing his brows, Gideon smiled. "However, her ways were certainly too extreme. This time, the family will definitely teach her a lesson, but I hope that it won't affect our friendship."

Tony's eyes remained indifferent as he answered, "I don't care whether her love for me is genuine or not, but our friendship won't pay for everything that she does over and over again."

Gideon immediately felt a little embarrassed, but he quickly composed himself and nodded his head again. "Of course it won't. Miss Stark, Gemma has caused a lot of trouble to you, but I hope that you can forgive her."

Myra only gave a slight nod.

However, Gideon wasn't seeking her forgiveness as he was only making a gesture.

The Hart Family didn't welcome him here, so he didn't stay here for long as he went out the ward straight after. However, as soon as he walked out the ward, his face instantly darkened. This time, he was completely certain that Tony would never fall in love with his sister, which meant she would never marry into the Hart Family. That Myra has completely pulled the entire Hart Family to her side. Along with Gemma's current condition, there's no way for us to be associated with the Hart Family now.

Compared to Gideon's gloomy mood, the Hart Family in Tony's room were in quite a good mood.

However, Sebastian was glaring at Myra. "You're so useless. You couldn't even deal with a few cowards. Are you really planning to hide behind him for the rest of your life?"

She immediately felt a little nervous, but just as she was about to respond, Tony pulled her aside and raised his eyes to meet Sebastian's gaze. "I can protect my own woman. You only need to worry about yours."

Sebastian already knew how protective his grandson was toward his woman, so he immediately rolled his eyes. "Fine. I can't say anything these days."

Beside him, Lisa murmured, "You knew that you can't beat him, so why did you even try?"

Sebastian loved his wife the most, so he quickly blinked. "I'll do whatever you say. I won't say anything from now on, okay?"

At that moment, no one mentioned the actions that Sebastian took earlier. Actually, Tony was only considering suing Gemma for a moment because even though the Hart Family weren't afraid of the Walton Family, they were still worried that the latter could use dirty tricks on them if the two families really came into conflict. However, the Hart Family weren't the sort of people that wouldn't do anything about the current matter, so Sebastian took this chance to give them a warning. Of course, the most beneficial way was to send her away from Bradford City because a woman who constantly used her family background to cause trouble was a sign of danger. Therefore, asking them to send her out of Bradford City at least wouldn't completely destroy the relationship between the two families, which wouldn't lead to any more trouble.

However, Myra somehow felt that Gemma wouldn't leave Bradford City with ease.

Not long after, Sebastian and Lisa left the hospital.

Meanwhile, Tony went to the washroom.

Yesterday, due to the injury on his hand, it was Myra who helped to slightly pull his pants down. Because of her shyness, she didn't dare to look at his crotch, so she helped him while tilting her head aside. Therefore, she would always accidentally touch his crotch. Due to her nervousness when she first helped him, she didn't know how many times she had touched it before

successfully pulling down the man's pants. In the end, her face turned completely red when she saw the majestic 'creature' jumping out of his pants.

As for Tony, he was in quite a good mood. Upon seeing an embarrassed Myra, he didn't forget to grab her hand and move it toward his body to have fun. However, he could finally move his hands today, so she ruthlessly rejected the idea to help him.

After seeing him entering the washroom, she helped to tidy the bed. Suddenly, Tony's phone, which he had placed next to the bed, rang. With a quick look, she noticed that it was an unregistered number, but it looked familiar to her.

As she raised her brows and quickly glanced at the washroom, she picked up the phone and answered the call straight away.

As soon as Myra answered it, the panicked voice of Elsie was heard on the other end. "Mr. Hart, I have something to tell you. You must not be fooled by Myra. She is actually Sean's ex-wife. Why would you be together with a divorced woman like her?"