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"He has confused me..." Myra's last words were actually true.

She casually uttered those words, but when Tony heard it, his eyes immediately darkened as he tightly embraced the woman in front of him without waiting for her to finish her words. "If you are confused, then stop thinking about it." He didn't give her any time to breathe and soon after, she could no longer think.

When Myra finally fell asleep due to exhaustion, Tony released her and carefully covered her with a blanket. Then, he landed his thin lips on her forehead, but he was filled with mixed emotions in his heart. As he rose to his full height and walked to the balcony, he lit up a cigarette and took a deep breath. He knew exactly what she was talking about.

Captain Fowler is probably scared of me after what happened last time, so in an attempt to please me, he tried to say some good words about me in front of Myra. In the end, he accidentally let the cat out of the bag that I ordered him to treat her well in advance. However, how can I allow her to find out that I knew about all of this from the start? At that time, when taking the last step, I had already hesitated in my heart, but in the end, I chose the cruel way. If she finds out about all of this, what will she think?

The cigarette between his fingers slowly burned as the white smoke rose like silk, blurring his expression. Suddenly, he furrowed his brows and snuffed out the cigarette before he returned to the house.

Myra needed to discuss a project with her business partners today, so she came to the Ritz Carlton. On her way to the meeting, she went to the washroom. When walking past a luxurious private room, she suddenly heard a familiar voice coming from inside. "Director Wallace, why don't I serve you another glass of wine? Just one more. Are you really going to discredit my reputation?"

Without a second guess, Myra immediately knew who the familiar voice belonged to and instinctively furrowed her brows. It seemed that the door of the private room wasn't tightly closed when someone went out, so it left a gap, showing her everything that happened inside the room.

At that moment, Sasha was wearing a tight-fitting suspender dress as she poured a bottle of vodka with a smile into the cup of a fat and ugly middle-aged man. From Myra's perspective, she could see the perverted middle-aged man as he reached out to Sasha with a disgusting smile. "You know me so well, Miss Hay. Nowadays, there aren't many women as pretty and capable as you, Miss Hay. Not only that, you are brilliant at doing business too."

Immediately, Sasha's body froze, but she didn't avoid his hand. Instead, she let out an even brighter smile. "Thank you for your praise, Director Wallace. It's all because of you that I have the pleasure to personally work together with the Wallace Enterprise. From now on, we are partners, so I hope that you can assist me more in the future."

"Excellent!" Seeing that she wasn't avoiding his hand, the man felt excited as he pulled her into his arms before landing a kiss on her red lips with his foul-smelling mouth. "As long as you make me happy, anything is possible..."

Upon looking at the scene, Myra could feel her stomach churning as she left the room with her furrowed brows. She more or less knew what kind of a person Sasha was, but she did not expect her to resort to such methods for the sake of her company. As she thought about how Sasha once seduced Tony in the hotel, she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

After coming out of the toilet, Myra went to the washstand and was about to wash her hands, but her eyes suddenly met the woman next to her putting on some makeup. Looking at the delicate makeup and fine body, she couldn't help but praise Sasha's outer appearance. It was her most reliable weapon in the business world as it had never failed her other than Tony.

"Have you just seen me and Director Wallace?" Without looking at Myra, Sasha continued to patch up her makeup, but in the mirror, her expression was a little cold as there was a hint of sarcasm in her eyes.

However, Myra refused to answer her. In fact, she had nothing else to say. This woman has nothing to do with me. Besides, I still haven't forgotten that she once framed me for plagiarism.

"I know that you are currently together with Tony. What is it? Are you now being arrogant because you are finally with that man? Do you think that people like us are not worth talking to?" Sasha finally closed her foundation powder container as she turned and leaned against the washstand while her eyes were filled with disdain. "Myra, I can't believe Tony would actually fancy a woman like you! However, what surprised me is something else. Don't you

love Sean very much? Why did you get together with Tony so quickly? What do you want from him? Do you want his money, his power, or him?"

"What does that have to do with you?" Myra glanced at Sasha calmly. After washing her hands, she took a piece of tissue to wipe her hands clean as she was about to leave.

"It has nothing to do with me." Sasha stepped aside and blocked her path. Then, she quirked up her bright red lips and glared at Myra, no longer concealing the jealousy in her eyes.

"However, I'm just not used to seeing you like this! Do you really think that Tony loves you very much? Stop dreaming! If you know what he did to you before, let's see if you can still smile about it!"

"Are you done?" After listening to Sasha, Myra asked calmly.

At first, Sasha was startled, but she quickly squinted her eyes. "I heard that Gemma is back in Bradford City. Myra, do you know who she is? Back when Tony was working hard in the United States, she was the only woman next to him! If he can leave her behind for you, that means he can do so for some other woman too!"

"So?" Myra's expression did not change much. She trusted Tony. Even though Gemma's appearance had made her a little worried, it still wasn't possible for her to be annoyed by every woman that showed up next to him.

Looking at how calm Myra was for the whole conversation, Sasha was suddenly overwhelmed with hatred. Tony was once mine! In order to win his heart, I've wasted so much energy and even risked everything to destroy Myra's reputation, but in the end, he didn't even spare me a single glance! Not only did he tell me that he likes Myra, he even warned me not to mess with her.

Ever since that day, the performance of the Hay Group started to drastically plummet as many problems started to arise. The Hay Group's financial status was on the brink of collapse, so Sasha sought Eve for help. However, Eve continued to avoid her. At first, Sasha thought that Lyla would help her to some extent, but Lyla refused to do so because she felt that her position in the Chase Family was in jeopardy since she married Sean. However, Sasha also saw Eve with another woman that day. The woman wasn't a stranger to her at all because she was very familiar with her. She is one of Sean's lovers—Elsie. She is pregnant.

In the end, Sasha had no choice but to tolerate a wretched man like Director Wallace in order to save the Hay Group! At that moment, she was sinking deep into a pile of mud, but

Myra, on the other hand, was looking more fabulous. That was why Sasha tightly clenched her fists.

“Myra, have you ever wondered who sent the video of you dashing out of Tony’s room in embarrassment when we stayed in the hotel that day?!”

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“That night, Sean must have shown you the video, right? For those who are unaware about the situation, the video is proof that you proactively seduced Tony just to get the Sunny Bay Project! You are the one who is a shameless slut!” Sasha’s expression was almost frightening.

“It’s you...” Myra looked at the woman in front of her in shock.

After Tony finally proved Myra’s innocence that day, Eve had treated her well when she returned home and even apologized to her. However, at midnight, Sean suddenly broke into Myra’s room and harshly shouted at her before smashing his phone on her forehead. On the phone, the video of her running out of Tony’s room undressed was being played.

However, she was heartbroken at that time, so she did not give much thought into where he obtained the video from, but unexpectedly...

“That’s right—it’s from me!” Seeing the shock on her face, Sasha revealed a menacing yet joyful smile. “What is it? Are you surprised?”

After a moment of shock later, Myra composed herself. “No, I should have thought that it was you.”

“Is that so...” Sasha suddenly laughed. Her exquisite makeup and smile made her an unparalleled beauty, but there wasn’t any trace of happiness in her eyes. “Myra, how do you think I was able to obtain the video easily?”

At first, she didn’t think that she would be able to obtain the video. Since Tony was deeply in love with Myra at that time, if he really wanted to protect her, why would he allow me to obtain the video from the hotel? Not only that, there wasn’t a delay during the whole

process. When I asked for the surveillance video, the hotel manager immediately prepared the precise video that I wanted for me. I can't think of anyone who would do this on purpose except Tony.

"Do you really think that the man next to you is a perfect angel? Sadly, you are wrong. He was the one who purposely gave me the video at that time and you know clearly why he did it! If I received the video, I would definitely show it to Sean and I'm certain that he knew what Sean would do once he saw the video." At this point, Sasha didn't know whether she should be happy or hate the woman in front of her even more. "Myra, Tony deliberately took the video for Sean, your ex-husband, to see. He deliberately drove a wedge between the two of you so that you would hate Sean! If he is capable of doing such things, I'm sure that he is responsible for many other things too! Didn't you realize that before the divorce with Sean, your relationship with him couldn't be healed in a way like before?! Before the divorce, your relationship with him became more tense and out of control. This is definitely the work of Tony! Now, you are spending your life every day with a calculative man. When he likes you, he won't do anything to harm you, but what if one day, he abandons you like Gemma? What do you think he'll do to you in front of another woman?"

The smile on Sasha's face widened. If I can't be happy, then she doesn't deserve to be happy either!

"I heard that Lyla and Tony are best friends. She was the one who introduced and sold the Hillville project from the Chase Group to him, but he didn't announce it immediately. Instead, he waited for a while before announcing the acquisition of the Hillville project to purposely make others think that he wanted to buy the project afterward. Myra, have you ever thought about that? I can't blame you since most people won't delve deep into it! I can't be sure about anything else, but Lyla told me personally that she and Tony are best friends. Otherwise, why would she allow him to buy a piece of land from the Chase Group?! Here is the real question, Myra. Does Tony know your relationship with Lyla? And why is he helping her? Or is he hiding something from you?"

Actually, Sasha wasn't too sure about all of what she said, but she didn't believe Tony was really in love with Myra, so she instinctively assumed that there was something more to it than met the eye.

Lyla doesn't seem like a reckless woman, so she definitely has a relationship with Tony, albeit out of interest or something else. That's why she would dare to tell me that she is friends with him. Also, at that time, Lyla, Sean, Myra and Tony were in a tense situation, so it's possible that Tony and Lyla have a relationship of interest at the moment!

After listening to Sasha's explanation of the whole situation bit by bit, it was impossible for Myra not to be shocked. However, in the end, it came from Sasha's mouth and Myra wasn't stupid enough to trust her instead of Tony.

As she clenched both her fists, she raised her head and met Sasha's eyes that were filled with mockery and hatred. "Are you done?" she uttered calmly.

Sasha sneered, "You can keep on pretending! I know that you are starting to panic inside your heart! Myra, of course, not everything I said is true. You can try to find the evidence yourself. Maybe... Why don't you ask Tony yourself? Ask him if he planned on buying the Hillville project from the Chase Group all along and whether the middlewoman is Lyla! Also, remember to ask him about the video. Ask him whether he deliberately allowed me to show it to Sean!"

In the meantime, Myra tightened her fists as she felt a pain in her palms.

As for Sasha, she seemed to have had enough of Myra, so she packed up her makeup kit on the washstand before walking outside. "Tsk. I'm just kindly reminding you. Don't let my kindness go to waste."

Soon after, she disappeared in the corner, leaving Myra to stand alone in front of the washstand in a daze.

Suddenly, her body rotated and she turned on the tap before splashing water on her face twice.

She kept on telling herself not to delve deep into Sasha's words because it was obviously said without any good intentions. Before my divorce from Sean, our relationship was already rotten to the core, so the divorce was inevitable. It has nothing to do with anyone else. Also, I was slowly losing hope in the Chase Residence at that time. Tony once told me personally that he isn't even friends with Lyla and he went over to her place just as a representative of the Sunny Bay Project. Not only that, he even blocked her afterward...

At that moment, her mind was turning at a rapid speed and in the end, she bit her lips. I shouldn't be convinced by Sasha's words. She must hate me very much now, so she can't wait to see me break up with Tony. Besides, does it even matter if this is all his doing? If our divorce is really caused by that one video, it only shows that my marriage with Sean has its own problems. I can't blame anyone else for that. Also, Tony would never be friends with Lyla. That's all I need to know. As for the Hillville project, no one else knows better than me

about the benefits I gained from it. Most of all, Tony will never harm me in the same way as Sasha said.

Even though Myra was trying really hard to convince herself, she still felt a strange feeling inside her heart for some reason. It wasn't much, but it was certainly present.

As she furrowed her brows, she took a tissue to dry her face before leaving the washroom.

At noon, Tony received a call from the Hart Residence. It was from Sebastian.

From the sound of his voice, Sebastian seemed to be in a good mood, as if he was playing with his plants. "Tony, did you properly comfort Myra last night? Tsk. Did she argue with you?"

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On the surface, he sounds like he is asking me a question, but there is a hint of certainty in his words.

Inside the backlit office, the sunlight shone on Tony's back and bathed his whole body with the golden light. It was clearly a warm color, but at that moment, his expression was a little chilly.

"Would you be happy if Myra and I argued?" He pressed his thin lips while speaking in an icy cold tone.

"Why would I be happy? I'm your grandpa. Of course I'm hoping for the best for both of you!" Sebastian's tone was particularly exaggerated, making Tony feel a little upset after thinking about what happened last night.

As he leaned against the armchair, he threw his pen aside with one hand and took out a cigarette before lighting it up. Beside him, there was an ashtray with a dozen cigarette butts which he smoked this morning.

"Don't tell me that... you actually got into an argument with Myra last night?" Sebastian wasn't able to hold back the tiny excitement in his voice.

Tony smiled coldly as he stuck a cigarette between his thin lips before roughly loosening his tie. As his gaze landed on the dark red tie and the light blue shirt that he specifically wore today, his mood improved a little, but his words were still filled with sarcasm. "I'm afraid that you'll be disappointed."

"Oh..." Obviously, Sebastian was disappointed that he couldn't fiddle with his grandson. I can't believe Myra is now fully in my grandson's grasp. She doesn't even quarrel with him after meeting her rival in love. This is so boring!

Yesterday, the girl from the Walton Family came to see him, asking about Tony's recent address. Of course, he knew about it and seeing that the girl refused to leave without an answer, he told her right away.

Besides, he knew about his grandson's temperament, so he was certain that he could protect Myra while also getting rid of the girl once and for all. Initially, he thought that there would be some drama, but in the end, nothing happened.

"Grandpa, is the Walton Family recently transferring their assets to... Bradford City?"

Just when Sebastian felt a little pity, Tony's deep voice was suddenly heard on the other side, but this time, it sounded slightly more serious.

Sebastian raised his brows and spoke in a casual tone, "You finally realize it too."

Tony furrowed his narrow brows slightly.

Ever since he was preparing to transfer the Hartwell Group to the country and merge it with the Hart Group, he actually noticed the Walton Group taking action. However, at that time, the Walton's Group's finances weren't running smoothly, so he didn't put much thought into it. He didn't feel that something was happening, but Shawn sent a message to him earlier that the Walton Group had applied for the Central Square project in Bradford City, which was the city council's final project for this year. Even though it wasn't a huge project, not many companies would be able to apply for it because it was valued highly by the government. What is the Walton Group trying to do?

"Yesterday, Old Master Walton made a long-distance call to greet me," Sebastian uttered casually. "Can you guess what he said?"

"He is probably asking you for a marriage," Tony sneered.

"You are right. He said that his granddaughter is in love with you. Since the two of you have been together for so long, why don't we move on with marriage?" Sebastian said gleefully.

"In his dreams." Tony took a mouthful of smoke and squinted his eyes before blowing all the smoke. "The Walton Family isn't what they seem to be and this is why I decided to split the Hartwell Group. Grandpa, you should be more careful from now on and stop answering these bullsh*t calls. If you get yourself in trouble, nobody will be able to clean your *ss."

"Tony, does Myra know how rude you are with your words?!" Sebastian furrowed his brows instinctively.

"What does that have to do with you?" Tony asked.

Instantly, Sebastian was rendered speechless as he grunted. After a while, he couldn't help but ask, "Your grandma wants to know when the two of you are getting married. Don't tell me that you plan on getting married after impregnating Myra?"

For a moment, Tony was startled.

As for the marriage, he felt that the sooner the better, but he had an agreement with Conan and given the sudden appearance of the Walton Group...

"It'll happen soon." Tony extinguished his cigarette and pressed his thin lips. "If you want to look into our wedding, but you don't know what Myra likes, you can try calling her."

"What do you mean if I want to look into your wedding?" The moment Sebastian heard Tony's words, he almost jumped up immediately as he refuted, but in his heart, he was feeling something else. It has been too boring for me lately. In fact... I do want to know what kind of weddings Myra likes... Cough...

"If you don't want to, then don't call her." With that, Tony hung up the phone straight away.

Listening to the 'beep' sound on the other end, Sebastian was infuriated! This b*stard grandson! Why is he always this impatient toward me?

"No worries. I have Myra's Facebook account, so I can just ask her on Facebook. I don't even need to call her." Sebastian stroked his beard and hummed before looking for his old partner.

After hanging up the phone, Tony grabbed his suit immediately and walked out of his office.

As soon as he went out, he happened to meet Leo, who was coming in.

Upon seeing Tony, who obviously looked different today, Leo quickly smiled. "Director Hart, this shirt really suits you."

Tony raised his brows as his mood clearly improved a little. "I have something to attend to this afternoon, but the meeting this evening remains the same."

"Alright." Leo nodded while watching his boss going out to look for his wife.

After coming back from the washroom, Myra calmed down a lot.

However, her discussion with the Parker Group about the project was still in a stalemate.

The Parker Group was much larger than the Stark Group, so when they discussed the project, the former always tried to put themselves on a higher ground compared to the latter.

Upon noticing that Myra was back, Tilly gave her a resigned look.

There were five people on both sides of the companies and they had been discussing for almost two hours from 11:00AM. However, the Parker Group refused to back down from the conditions they offered, especially the manager of the Project Department of the Parker Group who was a shrewd old man. Whatever benefits that didn't reach his standard, he would not listen to it one bit, no matter how beneficial it would be to them in the future.

As Myra furrowed her brows, someone knocked on the door of the private room right at this moment, so she shouted, "Come in."

The door was opened from the outside again and a dashing man in a leather suit showed up at the door.

The room was a little noisy because everyone was quietly discussing the project, so not many people noticed the man who entered the door since they thought he was just a waiter.

As soon as the manager in the Project Department of the Parker Group noticed the man, he immediately squinted his eyes, but he seemed to remember who the person was. Instantly, his expression changed slightly as he quickly stood up with a smile on his face before walking toward the door. "Director Hart... Welcome. I'm sorry that I couldn't welcome you personally just now. Please come in!"

The name 'Hart' was quite sensitive in Bradford City, especially when the manager politely shouted the name 'Director Hart', which meant that it could only be one person.

Suddenly, everyone in the room followed the manager's eyes and saw the emotionless man standing tall at the door with a cold expression. His dashing face had traces of fierceness that accentuated his imposing aura, which made everyone afraid of ignoring his presence.

His gaze scanned through the private room and landed on someone. After nodding his head faintly toward the manager, the man walked straight toward the person.

Mr. Smith's face was filled with shock as he looked at the direction where Tony was walking toward. That is the seat of that inexperienced little girl—the general manager of the Stark Group!

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From now onward, Mr. Smith needed to be careful with his words.

This is a man who can send shockwaves across Bradford City with just the stomp of his foot. The worth of the Hart Family's heir has always been a mystery, but the companies who are able to collaborate with them won't be treated badly here. Even though the Parker Group is a bigshot in the city, they are still incomparable to the Hart Group. I know the upper management of the Parker Group has always wanted to collaborate with them. However, none of these are the main points. The main point here is that Director Hart's wife is now in this room! But no one has ever heard that this man is married!

Tony calmly quirked up the corners of his thin lips as his expression became much more relaxed. He nodded his head flatly before walking toward a corner of the room straight away.

Among the people in the private room, Tilly was the most excited person.

The moment she saw him coming in, she knew that they would be successful in obtaining this project. In her heart, she was already quietly celebrating their victory.

Soon after, Tony stood still in front of a person in the room. Then, he slowly lowered his head and landed a kiss on the woman's forehead right in front of everyone else. "I thought that you were done with the meeting. It has been 2 hours, so I came here to say hello first. I have another meeting this evening, so I can't accompany you."

When he faced the woman, his expression relaxed a lot and one could say that he looked extremely gentle.

Everyone in the room, especially Mr. Smith, were in shock as they stared at the woman in front of Tony—the little girl from the Stark Group whom they thought was inexperienced.

I can't believe that she is Director Hart's wife. Everyone knows that she has just divorced Director Chase from the Chase Group, but no one expected her to get together with Director Hart this quickly. Does that mean the previous rumors were true?

No matter what, Mr. Smith's back was already drenched in sweat.

Luckily, we weren't too unreasonable toward Miss Stark earlier; otherwise, we would be dead by now.

Meanwhile, Myra was also surprised that Tony came to see her. Seeing that he kissed her openly in front of everyone, she more or less knew why he came. As her face flushed slightly, she secretly looked around the room before whispering, "Don't worry. I have other business to attend to this evening too. I'm not done discussing the project with the Parker Group yet. I may need to talk to Mr. Smith for a while."

Tony seemed to look a little surprised as he turned toward Mr. Smith and asked flatly, "You won't mind if I join in, right?"

Drops of cold sweat were starting to appear on Mr. Smith's face. "Of course I don't, Director Hart. We can't wait for you to join us!"

With that, he personally arranged for a seat next to Myra before Tony immediately sat on it.

Then, the later part of the negotiation went on extremely smoothly.

At first, the Parker Group tightly held onto their benefits, but now, as long as she gave them a little benefit, Mr. Smith would immediately agree to it.

Inside the room, everyone was also much more respectful toward her.

Upon seeing the change in Mr. Smith's attitude, she held tightly onto Tony's hand under the table.

How could I stupidly doubt the man in front of me just because of Sasha's few words? If a man has ulterior motives for treating me well, isn't it better to accept it right away? Myra wasn't the kind of person who was always doubtful of others. Unless she saw Tony betray her with her bare eyes, she would never give up on the man in front of her.

"You look really handsome today in this shirt!" Thinking about what Henry said, she murmured next to him.

Then, she could feel the man tightening his hand around hers, which put a smile on her face.

As soon as the lunch was finished, Mr. Smith indirectly expressed the Parker Group's desire to collaborate with the Hart Group in the future. On the other hand, Tony didn't reject his offer; he only said that he hoped the two companies would have a happy collaboration in the future.

However, in Mr. Smith's eyes, this meant that the relationship between him and the Hart Group was a little closer now, which was a huge honor to him. Therefore, when he left, his face was full of joy as he continuously praised the design that Myra brought today.

Tilly waited until the people from the Parker Group left before she consciously took the representatives from the Stark Group with her, giving Tony and Myra some space to be alone.

On the way from the private room to the lobby, Myra couldn't stop smiling. Then, she suddenly said, "When I went to the washroom earlier, I met Sasha. Do you still remember the Hay Group?"

Tony raised his brows. "You mean that time when someone was framed for plagiarism, she came to me crying for help while also pledging to marry me?"

"Who came to you crying for help while pledging to marry you?" Myra didn't know whether to cry or laugh as she stared at the playful man next to her. "You were clearly the one who wanted me to marry you. I know that you already had your eyes on me at that time. How dare you push such an embarrassing thing onto me."

When there were a bunch of people sitting inside the private room, the atmosphere was a little warm, so her face was partially reddened while her eyes were still crystal clear. As she stared at him with her distinctive eyes, Tony felt as though a feather had just gently caressed his heart, instantly softening it. "Fine, I already had my eyes on you at that time. I'm the embarrassing one, alright?" he chuckled.

Then, he grabbed her waist and lowered his head to seal her lips. After a moment of being gentle, he released her and asked, "Why did you mention that woman?"

Myra pushed him away slightly. "I heard that the Hay Group has offended someone recently, causing the company to lose a few big orders. Not only that, the person also exposed the company's many loopholes, which caused the bank to suspend their loans. Are you the one who did this?"

Tony's hand grabbed hers before he pinched her waist. "Did she trouble you?"

"Not quite." As for the video, it was already in the past and she didn't want to delve deep into anything that had to do with Sean, so she shook her head. "You don't need to do this for me."

"You don't need to be ashamed of it. How do you even know that I did this for you?" Tony suddenly teased her by chuckling.

As Myra's face started to burn, she simply pushed the hand on her waist away and pretended to walk ahead. "Since you didn't do this for me, then suit yourself. I'm fine with it."

After seeing her throwing a little tantrum, Tony chuckled before walking forward to pull the woman right into his arms again. The smile on his thin lips was obvious as he stared at her with his dark eyes. "I know what I'm doing with the Hay Group. I'm just teaching her a lesson."

However, he didn't expect the Hay Group to be incompetent. Ever since their loopholes were exposed, they weren't able to recover for a long time.

As she smiled discreetly, she lifted her head and tried to say something to him, but suddenly, she was interrupted by the haggard voice of a woman just when she was about to speak...

"Director Hart, I want to have a word with you."

For a moment, Myra was dumbfounded because not only was the voice not a stranger to her, it was very familiar to her. Soon, she furrowed her brows as she turned to meet the exhausted woman—Lyla.

Myra and Tony had already arrived at the lobby of the Ritz Carlton Hotel, but at some point, Lyla had walked ahead to the front of them. At that moment, she was in a horrible condition. Not only did she have bloodshot eyes, her clothes were covered with wrinkles and even her usually beautiful hairstyle was in a state of mess. She looked more like a woman who had just come out of the house after a sleepless night.

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"Director Hart..." At that moment, she did not look at Myra standing right next to Tony. Instead, the woman looked at him directly with a hint of plea and determination in her eyes, as though it was the final effort she could make.

Myra looked at the woman in front of her with a conflicted expression. She really is a woman of her words.

She lifted her head to look at the man next to her. He had a peaceful expression on his face, but he was quite cold to Lyla. He merely pulled Myra's hands as he planned to walk past Lyla as if she was not there.

However, Lyla stopped them. Her eyes flickered when she saw Tony's warning gaze, but after recalling something, she harshly bit on her lips and raised her head. Myra saw blood forming on her lips because of Lyla's force.

Even though Lyla did not want to show Myra her weakness, she could not be bothered with that at this moment. Looking at Myra, she said in a low and hoarse voice, "Miss Stark, can you give us a private moment? I have... something to discuss with Director Hart."

Myra's hand subconsciously tightened around Tony. While pursing her lips, she peacefully looked at the woman in front of her. "Miss Fisher, if you have anything to discuss, you can just say it right here. It's quite inappropriate of you to ask me to go away, isn't it?"

Upon hearing that, Lyla's expression changed immediately.

As soon as she knew that Myra had gotten together with Tony, she had already predicted that such a day would arrive. In the past, it was always Myra who was envious of her. So what if Myra comes from a wealthy family? She doesn't have a mother and her father hates her. Even her favorite man, Sean Chase, fell in love with me!

However, on this day, it was Myra who calmly stood in front of Lyla with an expression of disdain and mockery on her face.

It's all because of the man behind her! Without Tony, she's nothing!

Turbulent emotions fought with each other within Lyla, as if someone had poked her entire body with thousands of needles. However, she knew clearly that she could not attack Myra in front of him.

Ever since she had a fight with Sean yesterday, he did not return for the entire night.

A furious Lyla went to Eve and demanded an explanation from her. Upon seeing that, Eve's expression changed entirely and blamed Lyla for following her. However, Eve denied that the pregnant woman was Sean's partner. Instead, she merely said that the girl was a distant niece of hers. Apart from that, Eve also warned Lyla that she would not be this polite if she followed her again.

Lyla's relationship with Eve had taken a turn for the worse once again. She could not sleep at all last night and she called Sean, who was away for the entire night, countless times. However, he did not pick up any of her calls.

The next morning, after she woke up, she saw the latest entertainment news which showed Sean with a pretty model in front of a hotel. The picture was taken by paparazzi who followed them. Almost immediately, reports of his fling appeared on the first page of entertainment news.

Actually, the fact that he showed up in front of the hotel with another woman sent a deep message to her.

Looking at the both of them leaning against each other, Lyla felt that blood almost flowed out of her eyes.

She did not expect Sean to look for other women in less than two months after they were married.

She always thought that the reason why she could easily chase Myra away and become Mrs. Chase was because Sean loved her. When he's with another woman, has he ever thought of me?

Lyla became increasingly disappointed and hopeless toward the Chase Family. She knew that she had the trump card before she married into the Chase Family, so Eve had to treat her well. However, now that she no longer held any value to them, her status in the Chase Family was nothing. Perhaps Myra was not as desperate as her back then. After all, she knew just how much Eve adored Myra in the past.

After having no other options, Lyla was forced to seek Tony's help.

Up until this point, he was the only person who could help her.

Lyla clenched her fists that dangled on both sides of her body as her glance trailed from Myra to the man beside her—Tony.

Tony Hart, the myth of Bradford City, whose existence was like a God here. To Lyla, her best option was him back then. He was cold, fearless, and powerful. On top of that, he came from an exceptional background and his capabilities were outstanding—he had built his business empire at such a young age. Most important of all, he was loyal and affectionate. It was the most blissful feeling to be loved by this man.

However, when she met him after her return to Bradford City, he immediately rejected her and offered his help to marry her into the Chase Family.

I bet he was already planning to slowly gain Myra's affection at that time!

For Myra, he could give up on everything he has. Looking at the woman next to Tony, Lyla was almost overwhelmed by the jealousy and hatred that she could no longer suppress.

Why is Myra the one who gets all of this?

"Don't you think that you are being unreasonable, Miss Stark? Director Hart is an independent adult who has his own space and circle of friends. Without even asking him, you are making the decision for him immediately." She could not hide the sarcastic smile on her face anymore.

Upon hearing that, Myra immediately froze. In the next instant, she felt a gentle force squeezing her hands. Gradually, her anxiety and hesitation faded as she held onto Tony's hands.

"Miss Fisher, I think you have misunderstood something. My circle of friends and my personal schedule are not open to you. If you want to discuss something with me, please book a time with my secretary."

Tony spoke calmly with an air of indifference in his eyes. Even though he was stoic, Lyla could sense the warning in his words that sent a chill down her spine.

He was implicitly warning her that if she dared to attack Myra from now onward, he would not let her off the hook.

Lyla's fingernails dug into her palms. The pain in her hands slowly reached her heart, as her facial expression slowly became distorted.

"Director Hart, if you would like me to say it out loud right now, fine. I hope you can help me. The Chase Group—"

"You must be joking, Miss Fisher. I'm afraid I don't have the ability to help you out."

Without waiting for Lyla to finish her sentence, Tony had interrupted her coldly.

A tinge of impatience was already rising within his eyes as his face turned colder.

Upon seeing that, she felt that she almost could not maintain her balance. She bit her lips harshly as she thought, I already gave everything that I have. I ignored the fact that Myra is witnessing my humiliation in exchange for Tony's help, hoping that he would give me a chance, but...

She shot a glance at the woman next to Tony.

It's because of Myra, right?

The reason why he helped me back then was to get Myra. Now that Myra is with him, he will not help me again, knowing that she and I are enemies!

"Why do you say so?" Lyla felt as though her palms had become numb. She managed to remain standing as she suddenly smiled. "How is it possible that you can't help me, Director Hart? I know that you've helped Miss Stark out numerous times. Everyone in Bradfort City knows that you are very capable. Without even hearing me out, you immediately rejected me. Perhaps my request is just an easy thing for you..."

Under Tony's piercing glare, Lyla knew that the only option left for her was to talk about Myra because he did not want Myra to know what he had done in the past. If he declined to help Lyla, then she could not stay at the Chase Family anymore. In fact, he would not want her to stay at the Chase Family so that they would not have any reason to keep in touch with each other anymore.

Sweat flowed down from Lyla's cheeks, but she bit the bullet and forced herself to look at the man in front of her.