

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 311

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

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

“So?”

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

Cold sweat had gathered in her palms.

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

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

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

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

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

Lyla’s expression immediately changed. “You want me to give up the spot for Myra?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"If you don't want all these matters to be known by others, you better obediently divorce Sean." He smacked her cheeks a few times. The sound of the smacks had aroused him, so he suddenly removed her sweater with a fiery look in his eyes. "You really don't miss me at all after such a long time being apart?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She quickly looked for what she wanted, but obviously, she did not find any useful data for her. Seeing that the time had been ticking by, it was probable that Gideon would emerge from the bathroom soon. With a frown on her face, she quickly took pictures of a few

important documents. Before she left, she noticed that the bottom drawer of his desk was slightly open and opened it after giving it a thought. When she saw the documents within, her frown deepened.

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

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

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

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

Behind him, she clenched her fists tightly.

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

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

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me 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."



# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 313

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!”

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 314

“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.

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 315

“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. "Bradfort 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.

...

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.