

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 161 - 165

“Woof, woof... Woof, woof...” The excited barks of a large, furry dog rang out from next to them.

Myra suddenly realized that Tony had had his way with her while ignoring the presence of the dog that was in the car with them. Lifting her head, she saw that the pervy dog had watched the two of them doing such embarrassing acts from the start to the end without missing a single beat. Thus, she felt even more ashamed than before.

“Drive properly!” She slapped her palm against the man’s chest. Unfortunately, his chest was full of firm muscles—hitting him only caused her to hurt herself in the process.

Tony studied her embarrassed and angry expression, his thin lips curving slightly in response. Catching her fingers, he planted a kiss on them while looking straight at her. “Aren’t I about to start driving soon?” The look in his eyes was very meaningful.

Although she had not noticed the situation outside just now, he did. The car windows were specially treated so that nobody could look in from the outside, but the reverse was true—the outside could be clearly seen from the inside. Therefore, he had noticed the black Lamborghini coming to a sudden stop beside them while driving by. Knowing very well who was inside that car, he had deliberately teased her so fiercely that she couldn’t help crying out.

“Tony Hart!” Her voice sounded next to his ears. She was trying to pull her hand out of his grasp. However, she herself did not notice how sweet and seductive her voice sounded at that moment.

He gave a low and deep laugh. Embracing her, he planted a kiss on the corner of her lips. “I got it. I’ll drive properly.”

He released her and carefully buckled her seatbelt for her before settling back into his seat. He pushed the dog head that had snuck in between them away and turned on the car engine. After that, the car quickly continued along the winding mountain road.

When they drove by the black Lamborghini stopped by the side of the road, Tony intentionally slowed down. He pursed his lips and said to Myra with a straight face, "How immoral. Stopping their car by the side of a public road in the middle of the night... Are they afraid that people might not know what they are doing inside?"

Myra's face was about to burn from how strongly she was blushing. This shameless man! Has he forgotten that he himself had done this exact immoral act just moments ago?! She refused to look at his face; she was certain that he had a triumphant expression at the moment. Thus, she turned her head to look out the window and froze suddenly. That car... I can't be wrong about it. That's Sean's car.

This road led to the Hart Residence. Similarly, it also led to the Chase Residence. Despite seeing Sean's car and knowing what the people inside were doing, she no longer felt anything.

She suddenly felt a tingling pain coming from her waist. Turning her head back angrily, she suddenly saw his slightly narrowed eyes that held a trace of something dangerous in them. "Are you upset?"

She did not react to his words. Instead, she grunted and turned her head away again.

A voice that was low and pleasant on the ears yet strangely mocking sounded. It was accompanied by another tingling pain coming from her waist again. "Are you upset to see that b\*stard being intimate with another woman?"

"Tony Hart!" She finally lost her temper and turned around. Grabbing the hand that was being naughty around her waist area, she fiercely sank her teeth into it like a cat that had been provoked. "How childish can you get?! You're the one who is upset! Your entire family is upset!"

After being bitten so hard, deep teeth marks soon appeared on his hand. He lifted his eyebrows at her and there was an intense emotion flowing inside his eyes.

Now that she had vented her feelings, she knew that she had gone overboard. Thus, she cautiously glanced at the man who was driving quietly. The street lamps that were 10 meters apart shone dimly down on them, casting a faint shadow on his face. His face that had a joking and teasing expression just now had turned stern, causing his side profile to seem cold and distant.

Myra bit her lip, not knowing what to say. She felt her nervousness and grievances surging inside her chest. Hence, she decided to turn her face away and refused to look at the man driving next to her.

Afterward, the atmosphere of the rest of the journey became rather strange until the car drove into the garden of the Hart Residence.

When Sebastian received the phone call from Tony this afternoon, he was livid. "What?! How can you bring her back just because you want to bring her back?! In what capacity are you bringing her back?! We haven't even accepted your relationship with her!"

He was so furious that he was hopping in anger. On the other hand, Lisa quietly shot a look at him while elegantly arranging flowers next to him. He reacted to that look as if he had been hit by a spell, and his tone changed immediately. "Okay. Don't forget to pick Miss Stark up from work later. Watch your temper and don't upset her."

He hung up the phone immediately after that. Even so, he still felt depressed inside. If not for my wife, I would never allow Myra Stark to visit the Hart Residence so quickly! Despite thinking those thoughts inside his heart, he soon ran upstairs anxiously under his wife's gaze. Then, he called out to her, "Lisa, hurry up and come upstairs. Can you help me see if the clothes I bought last time still fit! I think I gained some weight recently. Do you think I still look as handsome as before with these clothes on?"

After saying that, Sebastian headed straight to the dressing room. The corners of Lisa's mouth curved in a soft smile. Then, she put down the flowers and slowly went upstairs.

When the car arrived in the Hart Residence's garden, Sebastian was already waiting outside in a suit and leather shoes. Shawn stood behind him.

As soon as the car arrived in front of those two, Tony stepped on the brakes to stop the car and got out of the car. He was dressed in a black suit paired with a white shirt and a dark-green tie. The outfit made him look taller and stronger. However, his expressionless face indicated that he was not in a good mood.

Sebastian could immediately tell with a single glance that Tony was in a terrible mood—Tony looked like the entire world owed him money. Besides, the pretentious well-dressed appearance of his grandson was something he could never get used to. Thus, he faintly glanced sideways at Tony and said, "You returned from the United States

yesterday. So, why did you only come home today? Any longer and I would've thought that you forgot about your family."

Such reprimands were common between them. Therefore, Tony completely ignored him and headed directly into the house.

Sebastian felt hurt by Tony's actions, becoming angrier as he chased after Tony. "Is this how you treat your grandfather?! Tony Hart, Shawn is here too! You be careful, or I'll ask him to cause some trouble for your company!"

"Whatever," Tony spat out his reply in a detached manner.

Sebastian was so furious that he nearly spat blood. He looked at Shawn. "Did you see that?! You're his elder brother! Don't you know how to discipline him properly? How can you allow him to become such a rude brat?!"

Shawn's gaze lightly landed on the car that Tony had just gotten out of. Then, he quietly replied, "Grandpa, don't you know? Tony has never listened to me ever since he learned to talk."

"That..." Sebastian was chasing after Tony when Shawn suddenly asked quietly, "Didn't you say Miss Stark would be joining us today? Where is she?"

The two figures—one in front and the other chasing after the former—froze in place. Sebastian looked at the stiff back of his grandson and narrowed his eyes before hurrying back.

Myra could hear the voices from outside. At that moment, she felt the inevitable looming over her. Thus, she opened the car door and got out of the car. "I'm right here."

Sebastian glanced at the back of his grandson, who was standing not too far away and refusing to turn back. Then, he glanced back at Myra's disheveled appearance. As a result, no less than five versions of what happened between them appeared in his head.

Meanwhile, when Myra saw Tony ignoring her and walking away without a single backward glance, she felt extremely aggrieved. After a moment, she decided it was good that he was ignoring her. Once everybody went inside the house, she could quietly sneak away. However, things did not progress as she wished.

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Myra straightened out her clothes. However, their vigorous exercise just now had long since caused her tidy office lady outfit to become a crumpled mess. Moreover, she even felt her legs giving out from under her when she got out of the car. Thus, she desperately steadied herself so as not to embarrass herself in front of the two men. Nodding at Sebastian and Shawn in a slightly awkward manner, she said, "Old Master Hart, Deputy Mayor Hart. I'm sorry for dropping by so suddenly."

Sebastian noticed her slightly reddened eyes, then he glanced at his grandson's stiff back. After that, a difficult expression surfaced on his face. He more or less guessed what had happened and immediately glared at his grandson fiercely. "Myra was still in the car! Why did you just walk off all alone?!"

At that moment, he completely forgot about his dissatisfaction toward Myra and began verbally attacking Tony instead. He couldn't help thinking, How can this man be so ignorant of what's good and bad when he finally found a woman that could tolerate his nasty temper after being single for so many years?! It was a good thing that he was single for so many years!

Tony's gaze was empty. Under the light of the floral lamp, his eyes were cold and distant. "I forgot."

Myra tightly clenched her fists that were hanging by her sides and nodded at the two men again. "I apologize for the sudden visit. I'd better visit you again on another date. I'm sorry, Old Master Hart, Deputy Mayor Hart."

Then, she turned to leave. Behind her, Tony's expression darkened even more.

Shawn glanced at Tony's expression and shook his head before calling out to Myra. "Miss Stark, why don't you come inside since you're already here? The housekeeper made a lot of your favorite dishes tonight. It's all because Tony called us in advance to prepare them for you."

Myra paused in the middle of turning around. She glanced at the man standing not too far away only to see his gloomy expression. Tony frowningly turned to Shawn and said, "You talk too much!"

After that, he immediately turned around and headed toward the villa. Following his departure, a child's innocent laughter rang out from inside the villa. It could be heard from afar. "Has Myra arrived?! Where is she?! Where is she?!"

Soon, Henry ran over to Myra. "Myra! You came after all! I thought Uncle Shawn was lying to me!"

The bridge of his nose was beaded with sweat from running. Looking at his shining eyes flashing with excitement and joy at the sight of her, she felt the grievances in her heart easing considerably. She bent down and used a tissue to wipe the sweat off his nose. "Why did you run so quickly?"

"Because I was afraid you might leave!" He grabbed her hand and led her inside. "Let's go! Mrs. Frye just served the dishes on the table. Hehe; you have to sit next to me during dinner tonight."

Although she was being dragged inside by Henry, she turned to look back at Sebastian. Sebastian seemed a little stunned at how affectionate his great-grandson was toward her. Seeing her questioning look, he glared at her. "What? Do you think there's poison in our food? Why are you so unwilling to eat when we've already invited you over for dinner?"

Thus, she hurriedly swallowed the words that had been on the tip of her tongue and helplessly walked toward the villa. As soon as she entered the villa, she was greeted by the sight of Lisa and Serena standing not too far from the entrance. She walked over and nodded at Lisa. "Old Madam Hart."

Pausing slightly when she saw Serena, she called out, "Hi, Serena."

When Serena first heard that Myra had gotten together with Tony after her divorce, she had not been very surprised. And now, she had a gentle expression on her face as she looked at Myra. "Come in."

As for Lisa, she simply nodded her head at Myra quietly. Meanwhile, Serena didn't stop her son despite seeing that he was clinging very closely to Myra. She simply thought that Myra's unnatural expression was due to her fear of Lisa, who rarely displayed her emotions. Thus,

she secretly whispered, "Don't worry. Grandma has always been like this. To be honest, she likes you a lot."

Myra was a little taken aback by those words. She did not remember having any contact with Lisa before.

Serena seemed to know what Myra was thinking about and whispered, "Although Grandpa is the head of the family on the surface, he loves Grandma very much. He always does whatever she says. For example, Grandma was very helpful in making Grandpa accept your relationship with Tony so quickly."

Myra breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, her heart clenched again. Tony... Following in the direction Henry brought her, she saw that the man was already sitting at the dining table.

She had to admit that the Hart Residence was humongous. Leaving aside the garden outside that was large enough to make one lose their way, the middle area of the villa consisted of several buildings. At present, they were inside the largest building right in the middle. Everything was resplendent and magnificent from the moment they entered the hall. Even the dining room was as large as an ordinary person's house. Meanwhile, Tony sat elegantly in the exquisite dining room. He had taken off his coat and was only wearing his white shirt with its sleeves folded up to reveal his firm arms. He was smoking a cigarette at the moment; the white smoke curling around his face made his face look a little blurry.

As soon as they walked into the dining room, Sebastian angrily snapped at Tony. "Go outside if you want to smoke. Don't you know your grandmother dislikes the smell of cigarettes?"

This time around, Tony did not go against Sebastian. It was a rare occurrence indeed. He simply extinguished the cigarette quickly and asked the housekeeper to remove the ashtray.

Sebastian walked over and shouted, "Outrageous!"

Tony sat there with a cold and distant expression, acting as if he heard nothing.

Sebastian looked like he wanted to say more. However, he noticed the look Lisa was giving him and immediately fell silent in fright. At the same time, he walked over to her and sat down beside her.

Henry was dragging Myra toward the dining table. Just as they walked past Tony, an arm stretched out suddenly to grab her by the waist and prevent her from continuing onward.

Henry looked a little unhappy. "Uncle Tony, Myra might be your friend, but she is here as my guest today. It was very rude of you to leave her hanging outside just now. So, why are you stopping her now?"

"Your guest?" Tony's eyes narrowed. Although his words were directed at Henry, his eyes were fixed on Myra.

In response, Myra turned her head away and refused to look at him.

"That's right. I've always wanted to invite Myra over to the Hart Residence. It so happened that she dropped by today!" Henry was overjoyed. He was also holding Myra's hand.

Glancing down at their joined hands, a trace of displeasure flashed through his eyes. He tightened his hold on her wrist and snatched her hand out of Henry's grip. Then, he pulled her over to sit in the chair next to him.

For a moment, the entire dining room fell silent. It seemed like the cold-blooded and indifferent Tony... was jealous?

"Tony..." Myra tried to struggle against him. Now that the Hart Family elders were standing before her, she didn't dare to be arrogant. Thus, her face could only become more and more distorted in anger.

Seeing that Henry had gotten angry, Serena felt a bit of a headache coming on. She turned to him and said, "Henry, why don't you sit next to Miss Stark? It will be easier for you to serve her the dishes too."

Those words finally extinguished his temper. He glanced at his uncle with a look in his eyes that went from 'I love Uncle Tony the most!' to 'I temporarily dislike Uncle Tony!'.

Myra felt very embarrassed and furious at Tony's actions. However, he simply ignored everybody's looks, speared a piece of eggplant on his fork, and gracefully chewed on it. Seeming to notice her gaze, he turned to look at her and lifted an eyebrow at her. "Do you want me to serve you?"



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Myra's face was blushing crimson—she felt extremely embarrassed. Thus, she quietly started eating and did not look at the man next to her again.

Soon, Henry became energized again and began to pile various dishes on Myra's plate. "Myra, this sweet and sour pork is delicious. Here; have some. Also, my mother told me that this collagen soup is very good for your skin and beauty. Here; I'll get you a bowl of it. Myra, this is tasty! The pineapple fried rice that Mrs. Frye makes is the best in the world! Come; I'll get you some!"

Only Henry's cheerful chatter could be heard at the dining table. It was also precisely because Myra had him next to her that she breathed a small sigh of relief. Otherwise, she didn't know how long the awkward atmosphere at the dining table would last.

She picked up the bowl of collagen soup in front of her. Just as she was about to take a mouthful, she suddenly felt a dry and hot hand placing itself over her thigh. Tony is up to his old tricks again. Due to the passionate moment they shared in the car just now, her stockings were no longer wearable. Her pencil skirt rode up her thighs slightly when she sat down. Thus, she crossed her legs when she sat down to prevent appearing too risqué. At this very moment, that bold hand was moving along her thigh and under her short skirt...

Her entire body shuddered. As a result, some of the collagen soup in the bowl she was holding spilled all over her body. She exclaimed in shock and moved to stand up. However, she suddenly felt a force tugging her sideways, causing her to lose her balance, and falling into Tony's lap.

Tony furrowed his eyebrows and said unhappily, "Why can't you even stand properly?" Then, he languidly stood up without forgetting to hold her by the waist. Turning to the rest of the family that was feeling speechless, he said, "Since she dirtied her clothes, I'll bring her to the bathroom to clean up." After that, he led Myra, who was as stiff as a board, to the bathroom on the first floor with his arm around her waist.

Everybody else could only watch them leave speechlessly.

Upon entering the bathroom, Myra immediately began struggling in Tony's arms the moment she heard him closing the door behind them and clicking the lock into place. "Tony Hart! You b\*stard!"

There were so many people in the dining room! How dare he do something like that to me?! What if somebody noticed?! Also, his attitude toward me today... She thought back on the grievances she suffered today. He had deliberately left her inside the car as soon as they arrived at the Hart Residence. Just recalling the embarrassment she felt back then was enough to make her eyes redden with tears.

"If you're unsatisfied with me, then tell me! I'm not shamelessly clinging to you! If you don't want to be with me anymore, I promise to leave immediately. I won't cause any trouble for you!" The more she spoke, the more emotional she got, and the redder her eyes became.

Tony hugged her waist tightly and pressed his thin lips together, after hearing her say that she would leave immediately and seeing how aggrieved she felt that she became teary-eyed. All of a sudden, he kissed her deeply on the lips.

Despite trying to avoid his advances, she couldn't break free of his hold. Thus, she decided to bite him viciously. It wasn't until she tasted the blood spreading in their mouths that she became startled.

He suddenly slapped his palm against her butt hard. Following the sharp slapping sound that rang out clearly, he separated his lips from hers and narrowed his eyes slightly. His voice was cold and deep. "Do you know what you did wrong?!"

Feeling slightly taken aback, she couldn't understand what was going on at all.

In the next moment, another slap landed on her butt again. It was accompanied by his low voice. "How dare you look at me like that?! Do you want me to take you right here, right now?! Hmm?"

She shuddered at those words. His habit of doing what he said was something she had a lot of experience with. However, being consecutively slapped on her butt twice had left her feeling humiliated. She shoved at him only to be grabbed around the waist.

"I really want to lock you up at home all the time! How dare you seduce another one in the blink of an eye?!" His voice was deep and low. Although she normally found it pleasant, she only felt exasperated when she heard it right now. "Tony, Henry is just a child!" I finally know

what has gotten him so wound up! At this point, she no longer had the strength to express her feelings.

The man simply sneered, "He is still male."

"You're being unreasonable!" She bit her lip so hard that she tore it. "If you don't like me coming here, I can leave immediately! Why do you have to find all sorts of reasons to crush me?!"

He even sent me flowers and chocolates this afternoon! How can he flip around so quickly?! After suppressing her feelings for the entire night, she was at her limit no matter how great her tolerance was. She wanted to open the bathroom door but she was caught at the waist by the man. "Were you upset after seeing that b\*stard today?"

Myra was stunned for a moment. At the same time, the pain in her heart had reached its breaking point. Even though I thought we cleared the air between us previously, he still doesn't believe me. No wonder he is making things so difficult for me tonight.

After that, she didn't make a noise and simply stood there motionlessly. Thus, he frowned slightly and forcefully turned her around only to see her crying silently. Her shoulders were shaking slightly. Despite being turned around, she turned her head away and refused to face the man in front of her.

The scowl on his face deepened. "Why are you crying? I didn't even do anything to you."

"That's right! You didn't do anything! I'm being petty! I want to cry! So what?!" She swiftly lifted her hand to wipe away her tears. She hated herself for agreeing to come to the Hart Residence tonight. Because of that, she was now stuck in a dilemma. In the end, she was stuck hiding in a bathroom and feeling depressed. Both her eyes and her nose were bright red, which made her look very pitiful.

His heart melted at the sight. Then, he kissed her on the forehead. "I won't say anything more, okay? Let's go back and finish our dinner."

"You can go back and eat by yourself." She clenched her fists that were hanging by her sides and looked at him with desolate eyes. "I'm leaving. You can explain it to the others."

Lowering her head, she moved to open the bathroom door. Then, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her. Something flashed across his eyes and he whispered, "Okay. I was wrong."

Can we go back and finish our dinner now?" The look in his eyes was still gloomy and uncertain, but his tone had softened considerably.

Unfortunately, that only made her feel even more aggrieved. "What did you do wrong? The relationship between Sean and I lasted for so many years. It's not easy for me to cleanly break off my attachment to him. Therefore, it was extremely distressing for me to witness that scene today. I was so upset that I could die..."

She was deliberately provoking the man in front of her.

His expression darkened significantly, and his arms tightened around her waist. "Don't provoke me, Myra. I don't even know what I might do."

"What you might do? Do you want to hit me? Scold me? It's useless. I am head over heels for that man. When you treat me like this, it will only make me love him even more. I—"

"Myra Stark!" Tony suddenly interrupted her mid-sentence.

Through the mirror, Myra could see how grim Tony's expression was at the moment. She suddenly realized that, except for the time when he rescued her from the small black room at the construction site, she had never seen such a terrifying expression on his face before. Recalling that time when he came to rescue her and thinking back on everything that happened today, she suddenly lost control and strongly beat her fists against his chest. "What on earth do I have to say for you to believe me?! I don't have any feelings left for that man! Why would I be in a relationship with you if I liked him?! Tony Hart! I am not such a lowly woman!"

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Myra wept bitterly. She had wanted to give the Hart Family a good impression today. Unfortunately, the atmosphere today was probably ruined.

The veins on Tony's forehead bulged. How could he not feel heartbroken at the sight of her crying so sadly? Thus, he hugged her tightly. His voice also became kinder. "Alright; alright.

I'm sorry for kicking up a fuss over nothing. Don't cry anymore, okay? If you don't want to continue eating, we can leave. We'll go home, okay?"

Now that his voice was much gentler than before, his deep and low voice gradually soothed the upset feelings in her heart. After a while, she gripped his white shirt tightly and opened her mouth to speak. At that moment, somebody pulled open the bathroom door from the outside without any warning.

When she touched the door handle just now, she had unlocked the lock. However, he had caught her and pulled her back before she could open the door. As the door opened at that moment, Tony lifted his eyes and annoyedly glanced in the direction of the door. He was greeted by the sight of Shawn studying the both of them with a stoic expression. "Grandpa wants you both to hurry up and join us for dinner. His exact words were: 'What's this with making the entire family wait for the two of them?!'"

Upon hearing the door open, Myra had buried her miserable face in Tony's chest without thinking. After hearing what Shawn said, her ears turned red and her body became extremely stiff in Tony's arms.

Patting her on the back, Tony spoke to Shawn in a displeased manner. "Got it." However, Shawn did not leave immediately. Thus, Tony narrowed his eyes and asked, "Is there anything else, Shawn?"

Shawn lifted his eyebrows in response and glanced at Myra, who seemed like she was trying to hide her head in the sand. His shrewd eyes met his younger brother's gaze, and his lips curved upward suddenly. "It's nothing. I just wanted to remind you that you should lower your voice if you care about your privacy."

Those words made Myra's body even more rigid. Many old buildings did not have good soundproofing. She had not thought about that just now and assumed that this place was no different from her home. Unfortunately, Shawn's words clearly implied that everybody outside had heard the conversation between her and Tony just now. That's not all... They probably even heard the sounds of Tony forcefully kissing me and the sounds of me struggling against him... They heard it all... She was so furious, anxious, and ashamed that her body began trembling slightly.

Tony understood how Myra felt at that moment. Hence, he shot a glare at Shawn, who simply shrugged in response before turning to leave. He did not forget to help them close the bathroom door again.

“Tony, look what you did...” As soon as the door closed, Myra pushed away from the man’s chest. She lowered her voice but couldn’t help complaining in embarrassment.

On the other hand, Tony leisurely hugged her around the waist. “What did I do?”

“You—” She moved to shove him away, However, he was holding her securely. With his other hand, he pressed his finger against his thin lips and whispered, “Shh. If you start yelling again, everybody outside will hear you.”

Seeing how he had her wrapped around his finger, she had the strongest urge to scratch his handsome face. Unfortunately, she did not want to continue behaving so unreasonably. She struggled in his arms. “I want to wash my face!”

He finally released her but closely followed behind her wherever she went. Thus, she viciously glared at him. He simply lifted an eyebrow at her and handed her a facial cleanser. “Grandma loves using this brand. You’ll have to manage with this.”

She hesitated slightly. She had on some light makeup today, but her makeup was ruined after that bout of weeping. In the end, she had no choice but to make do with the facial cleanser and wash her face. After washing her face, she accepted the clean towel that was handed to her. She smelled a familiar scent while wiping her face with the towel. It smelled very good. Turning her head to glance at the man next to her, she placed the towel back in place after she was done with it.

Myra knew that she couldn’t avoid going out and facing those people again. Therefore, she tidied herself up a bit, bit the bullet, and came out of the bathroom. Meanwhile, Tony continued to walk with his arm around Myra’s waist as they went back. Since she couldn’t break free of his hold, she gave up and went along with him. His expression was as nonchalant as if nothing had happened between them just now. She seemed to be the only one feeling extremely nervous and slightly embarrassed.

Fortunately, nobody said anything even though they all heard the fight between the two of them. The rest began to eat as normal the moment they sat back down. Only Henry secretly asked her if Tony had bullied her. Hence, Myra was saved from being embarrassed.

With that, dinner finished rather quickly. Myra didn’t know if it was intentional or not, but Serena immediately dragged her and Henry to the living room to watch some TV as soon as dinner was over. Moreover, Serena only talked about some business matters. She did not

bring up what happened between Tony and Myra today nor the issues related to Myra's previous marriage. As a result, the atmosphere soon became relaxed.

On the other hand, Tony did not have such an easy time. The moment Sebastian finished eating dinner, he called Tony over to the study and gave him a severe tongue-lashing. The scolding was so severe that the crashing sound of an ashtray hitting the ground came from upstairs. When Myra heard that, her heart clenched slightly in fear. She glanced upstairs with a frightened look.

Serena also glanced upstairs before turning to Myra with a smile. "What's wrong? Are you worried about Tony?"

Myra still had some lingering fears because of what happened just now. She didn't know if that fallen ashtray had been aimed at Tony. Upon hearing what Serena said, she felt a faintly painful feeling growing in her heart. She lowered her head and said, "I'm worried they might get violent..."

"Don't worry. Tony will only talk back to Grandpa at most. But, what Grandpa might do to Tony is... hard to say." Seeing the worry swiftly appearing in Myra's eyes, Serena pretended to be reminiscing about something. "I don't know how many times Grandpa has thrown an ashtray at Tony over the years. Let me see... I think the worst incident was when Tony nearly fractured his forehead."

"What?!" Myra couldn't stop herself from jumping up from the sofa. "What happened?"

"I think it was because Grandpa arranged a blind date for Tony. However, Tony arrogantly kicked the woman out instead." Serena shook her head. "That happened more than ten years ago. Back then, Tony was extremely rebellious. He was completely unlike how he is now." She glanced at Myra. "Don't be fooled by how mature and calm he seems now. He is still a cocky and unruly person inside. Still... When I learned that he was in love with you, I knew you would be able to bring him back. Miss Stark, Tony's domineering attitude might make you a little uncomfortable, but it's all because of 'love'. It's because he loves you that he is bothered by all sorts of matters."

Both women had been hurt by their marriages before. Therefore, they knew very well that only love would make one care about these things.

At that moment, a sweet and sour feeling surged up in Myra's heart. She knew that Tony cared for her greatly. She also knew that she should comfort the man sometimes. It was

just that she would lose her reason sometimes, especially when she felt that she had been wronged. During those times, she would forget about the grievances he felt.

"I know." Myra took a deep breath and smiled at Serena.

"Myra, look! I made you some fruit salad!" Henry came out of the kitchen with a plate of fruit salad in his hands and ran toward Myra to present his offering.

Watching how Henry affectionately clung to Myra, Serena couldn't help bursting into laughter. She had a feeling that the discussion upstairs was almost done. Thus, she patted her son on the shoulder and said, "Henry, you should be going to bed soon. You still have school tomorrow morning."

"Aww... Okay..." Henry seemed rather reluctant. Even so, he obediently did as he was told. He also did not forget to remind Myra, "Myra, don't forget to eat it!"

"Okay." At the sight of the well-behaved Henry, a smile appeared on Myra's face.

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When Tony came downstairs, he saw Myra sitting on the sofa in the living room alone. She was busy enjoying some fruits. He had been in a bad mood ever since he came out of the study. However, his spirits lifted after he came downstairs and sat beside her. Settling down next to her, he wrapped his arm around her shoulders and kissed the side of her face. His deep and low voice sounded and lingered in her ears. "What are you watching?"

A variety show was playing on the TV, and she had a faint smile hanging from the corner of her lips when he embraced her. She carefully looked him up and down, seeming to breathe out a sigh of relief upon seeing that he wasn't injured. "You're finally back."

He did not know if it was his imagination, but the way she said the word 'finally' seemed a little coy. He narrowed his eyes slightly. "Did you miss me?"

"I did." She nodded without hesitation.



His breath hitched at her words. She was the type to feel shy easily, so it was the first time she admitted that she missed him so straightforwardly and boldly. Pulling her into his embrace, his voice became significantly hoarser. "Grandma wants us to stay over tonight."

She was slightly taken aback. They want me to stay over at the Hart Residence tonight? It looks like they have accepted my relationship with Tony. That's surprising; I thought I failed to leave a good impression on those two elders tonight. The corners of her mouth curved slightly. At the same time, she obediently snuggled deeper into his embrace. "I'll do as you wish."

Her warm and soft body lay in his arms just like that. For a moment, he was completely stunned—he probably never expected for her to act so out of character. Lifting her chin suddenly, he made her clear eyes meet his gaze that was surging with an undercurrent of emotions. "Why are you so obedient tonight?"

Her face flushed with a red glow upon hearing those words, and she turned her head away. "If you don't like it, we can always go home." I'm only pretending to be calm. How can I possibly endure staring into his eyes for such a long time?

She only heard a deep and low voice reverberating in her ears. In the next moment, he pulled her entire body into his arms—she was already sitting in his lap before she could react.

"Tony, there are other people in the house..." She was terribly afraid that he might do something crazy right here and right now regardless of their surroundings. Therefore, her face turned bright scarlet. She also did not dare to speak loudly and could only whisper to the man in front of her.

"Did you know that Grandma did not prepare a guest room for you?" The man suddenly nibbled on her earlobe while speaking in a hoarse voice.

She didn't react immediately. By the time she came back to her senses, her body started to burn in response. On the other hand, he laughed instead. When he laughed, his chest vibrated slightly. Moreover, his laughter was filled with a domineering and possessive aura.

She knew he said that to her on purpose. Still... even if Old Madam Hart prepared a room for me... based on Tony's temperament, I would still have to sleep in his room... Her cheeks became warm as she pushed him away. "I'll go and ask Mrs. Frye to see if she can prepare a room for me."

“Prepare a room for you?” He clamped down tightly on her waist and squinted at her dangerously.

By this time, she was blushing so hard that her blush crept along the base of her neck. She no longer dared to look into his eyes. His eyes seemed to contain two little dancing fireballs that threatened to flare into a large fire at the slightest provocation. Feeling the danger emitting from him, she bit her lip and suddenly kissed him on his thin lips. “Don’t cause any more trouble, okay? Let’s watch TV for a bit. Your house is full of people. If you kick up another fuss, I wouldn’t dare to come here with you again.”

Her kiss felt as if she was trying to ingratiate herself to the man in front of her and appease him. Thus, she was snuggling in his arms and playing coy like a docile little kitten. He had to admit that his heart was being soothed by the woman in front of him. I hate how I’m always wrapped around her finger. But, even I have to admit that I quite enjoy this situation.

All of a sudden, he hugged her fiercely and lowered his head so that his thin lips met her pink lips. He kissed her like he was trying to dominate her, roughly licking and biting her lips. When she moaned softly, he immediately stuck his tongue into her mouth, fiercely making out with her without holding back. Soon, her office clothes were pulled down to her chest.

She didn’t notice at the beginning. By the time she realized it, his thin lips were on her neck. Thus, she hurriedly shoved him away. “Tony... We agreed to watch TV... What are you doing...”

Although he was pushed away, his eyes were as dark with passion as they could be. “Are we really only watching TV?”

Her body was hot and soft. Feeling torn, she whispered, “You... beast!”

Following that, she swiftly put on her clothes again. After being messed up three times today, her office lady outfit was in such a terrible condition that it could not get any worse. He even tore a button off the top just now. Therefore, it could no longer prevent her ample bosom from being exposed. At that moment, her disheveled uniform gave off a seductive vibe and made her figure even more alluring.

Tony’s gaze darkened significantly. In a hoarse voice, he said, “Grandpa headed directly into his bedroom after leaving the study just now.”

Myra was aroused by the look in his eyes. Despite that, she forced herself to ask calmly, “So?”

“Grandma and Grandpa generally do not leave their bedrooms at night. Serena and Henry don’t have a habit of getting up at night either. As for Shawn, we can simply ignore him.” He looked straight into her eyes. His eyes were as deep as the sea. At the same time, it felt as if there was a vortex inside his eyes that was trying to pull her into them.

She suddenly felt parched and thirsty. Even so, she pushed him away. “Don’t lean any closer. It’s still so early. Why don’t you watch some TV with me? Or, you can go and deal with work matters instead.”

She recalled that he was very busy recently. When he heard the last sentence she said, he immediately felt annoyed. I have only heard of women complaining that their husbands were so busy that they were being neglected. I have never heard of a woman like Myra, who would rather encourage her husband to work than let him spend some time with her.

Noticing that his mood immediately turned sour, she felt her heart melting slightly. Thus, she shook his arm slightly. “Why don’t you watch some variety shows with me? This episode is quite amusing.” After saying that, she added, “Okay?”

She was truly acting spoiled when she asked that last question. In the past, she had never tried acting spoiled in front of anybody before. Although her face was flushed in embarrassment after saying that, her clear and distinct eyes stared at him unblinkingly.

His eyes narrowed slightly. Turning his head, he glanced at the screen of the TV. A bunch of men and women were playing some sort of game together. Pursing his thin lips, he said, “This isn’t amusing at all.”

“Let’s watch something else then.” She stuffed the remote control into his hand. Her attitude indicated that she was asking him to switch channels.

Tony turned his head and glanced at her. Her eyes were filled with expectation. Seeing that, something flashed across his eyes. Then, he tossed the remote control on the coffee table. “I recall having several horror movie DVDs in my car. I’ll go and grab them. Let’s watch those.”

Myra wasn’t bothered by his suggestion. Horror movies did not scare her, no matter how scary they were. After all, she often watched them with Estelle. Thus, anything was fine as long as they didn’t return to their room too early. Still, she couldn’t help thinking that something was up. Nodding, she suddenly thought of Meow. She caught Tony’s arm and said, “I just remembered; where is Meow? Is it still in the car?!”

