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Upon hearing Myra's words, Tilly immediately shook her head. "Miss Stark, it has nothing to do with you. It's all because of that perverted Mr. Hughes. How could we have known that he would do such a thing to us?"

At this point, Tilly's eyes were filled with mixed emotions.

Myra knew the real mastermind behind all this, but she did not want Tilly to be involved in it any longer, so she comforted her instead.

When Tilly turned and left the office, Myra suddenly noticed a few tiny red marks on the back of her neck. She was no longer the girl that was oblivious to the intimacy between men and women, so she knew that the red marks...

Immediately, she was startled as Tilly had disappeared from her office door.

Today, Kris was forced by Cameron and Rachel to come to work in the office; otherwise, judging from her arrogance and pride, she would never turn up at work with a swollen face.

The two slaps that Cameron gave her last night carried its weight. Even though Kris had already applied some medicine on her face, the effects weren't that significant, which made her even more frustrated.

After she scolded a staff member from the Finance Department, she irritably rose to her full height and walked toward the coffee room with her cup, refusing to let her assistant get the coffee for her.

After what happened last night, she undoubtedly lost the game, but she also realized a crucial point, which was Tony's love for Myra. Even though they aren't at the point of dying together, their relationship is still much closer than I can imagine, especially when Tony threatened Dad to hand 5% of the company's shares to her.

With that in mind, it was enough to make Kris jealous and panic.

However, although Rachel had a plan to deal with Myra, it still needed Kris to apologize to Myra for it to succeed.

Apologize to Myra...

Thinking about it, she couldn't help but return the two slaps received last night on Myra's face.

As soon as she glanced at the woman leaning on the door frame of the coffee room, her face immediately darkened. Since she was currently wearing a mask and a pair of sunglasses, no one could notice the change in her expression.

"You're here?" While leaning on the door frame, Myra, whom Kris had a huge hatred for, remained calm and greeted her, as if nothing happened last night.

With a cold face, Kris wanted to leave a few sarcastic remarks, but then, she realized that she couldn't say anything today. Therefore, the feeling of resisting her anger made her mood even worse.

Then, her eyes landed on the cup of coffee in Myra's hand, which still had steam rising from it. It meant that she just poured it not long ago.

"Go away." Kris' voice was filled with anger.

"Kris, have you forgotten that I'm your sis? How could you be so rude to me?" Myra giggled, but there wasn't any warmth in her eyes.

Kris sneered, "Sis? I thought you didn't want to admit that you are my sister. Myra, stop acting so hypocritical. It makes me want to vomit!"

"Yes, I also feel that I was quite hypocritical earlier." Myra nodded and smiled instead. After meeting Kris' furious eyes under the sunglasses, she uttered. "That's why we should say what we should say and do what we should do."

With that, she thrust her hand with the coffee cup forward while remaining emotionless, pouring the cup of burning hot coffee at Kris.

"Ahhh!" A sharp painful scream was heard as Kris removed her sunglasses and mask hurriedly without any hesitation.

The coffee was burning hot, but luckily, she had her mask and sunglasses on, so it did not burn the skin of her face as it only turned red.

“Myra, what the hell—”

Slap!

Before she had the chance to finish her words, Myra immediately gave her wounded face a ruthless slap.

At that moment, Kris was almost in disbelief as she lifted her head. She covered her face with one hand while the other trembled as it pointed at Myra. “You... How dare you... How dare you do this to me! Do you want to die?! I’ll kill you!”

The rage that she had been suppressing since last night was finally released all at once. As she rushed toward Myra with a fierce look, she was immediately halted by the hurried screams of her assistant behind her. “Miss Kris, let’s leave this place. We’ll talk about it later on. Please don’t be rash...”

No one knew what happened to Kris, but as her assistant, she was very well-informed, so she roughly knew what happened last night. After Kris came into the office today, her assistant could figure out that she was slapped last night when Kris looked at her wounded face in the mirror. Her face was so swollen that no one would have known that she was a gorgeous lady.

When her assistant noticed that Kris was getting into a fight with Myra, she immediately thought about what Rachel said to her. So, she dragged Kris away in a hurry to prevent her arguing with Myra.

Also, she heard that Myra had received another 5% of the Stark Group’s shares. She only just came to the Stark Group, but within a month, not only was she promoted to a general manager, she also managed to receive additional shares of the company. It’s obvious that she came into the company with intent.

At that moment, Kris was at the verge of insanity, so she wasn’t able to listen to what her assistant had to say. As she waved her arms around, she accidentally slapped her assistant’s face.

As the onlookers gathered around them, Myra stared at Kris, who was being held back by her assistant, with stoic eyes. "Kris, you should feel lucky that this incident can be settled with just a slap and a cup of coffee. Don't you ever use your mother's shameless tricks on me ever again or else I won't be merciful the next time!"

With that, Myra's eyes grew colder.

For a moment, Kris felt a strange shiver in her heart, but her jealousy and rage made her even more insane afterward as she shouted, "Are you sure it's just a slap and a cup of coffee?! Myra, you planned this all along, right? You played along with my games so that in the end, you'll get all the benefits. How dare you pretend to be innocent! You b*tch! Sooner or later, I will kick you out of the Stark Group myself! You won't be proud for long. Just wait and see!"

She kept on shouting as her voice echoed throughout the studio hall.

However, Myra went past the crowd indifferently and left, as if she heard nothing.

The remaining crowd whispered among themselves as they looked at the embarrassed Kris, who was the director of the Project Department.

At first, they thought that she was disfigured, but by the looks of her, she may as well be.

Thinking about what Myra and the embarrassed woman said earlier, everyone couldn't help but shake their heads. It's another feud among the elites. Looks like the company won't be peaceful from now on.

After yelling at the people around her, Kris vented her remaining anger on her assistant before pushing the latter away and walking toward her office.

One day, I'll make Myra kneel and beg me to be merciful to her! That day will come!

She was no longer wearing her sunglasses and mask as she walked all the way to her office. Those who dared to glance at her were terrified of the rage in her gaze.

When she returned to her office and closed the door, a familiar and gentle body suddenly came up to her before pulling her into his firm chest.

"Kris, it has been so long. I miss you." However, the man seemed to notice that there was something strange with her mannerism, so he gently grabbed her chin and turned her to face him. As soon as he saw her face, his pupils shrank as he was instantly filled with anger. "What happened? Who did this to you?!"

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Kris had a high standard for men. At that moment, she felt that not many men were worthy of her except for Tony.

However, it did not stop her from having fun with other men, but at the same time, she knew that those men could only provide her with temporary happiness as they weren't her choice of marriage partner.

In the past, if this man were to openly hold her in his arms at the company, her face would have turned cold at the start. However, her heart today was filled with many grievances and rage. Furthermore, it so happened that Cameron and Rachel did not comfort her after the incident, but instead, they made her feelings worse, which was why the man's actions felt a little warmer to her, especially the concern in his eyes for her without even asking a question...

"What else could it be? Other than Myra, who else would do this to me..." Her eyes started to turn red as tears rolled down her face.

Hayden felt distressed and angry at the same time as he tightened his arms around Kris. "How dare she hit you! Didn't you say that you have a plan to kick her out of the Stark Group? How did you allow her to take advantage of you?" Seeing the slight change in Kris' expression, he patted her back. "Alright. She must have used some despicable trick! Kris, don't be upset. Myra is just a woman who was abandoned by Sean. Besides, your father doesn't even like her and he hates her coming back to the Stark Group. One day, you'll be able to kick her out of the company! My Kris is always the best!"

The man landed a soft kiss on her forehead as he gently comforted her.

Kris felt that among the men that she had dated before, it was not a surprise that she liked Hayden the most.

Since he was second in line to the Fuller Corporation, he had quite a good background. Even though he wasn't the direct heir to the company, she still wished to hear more of his comforting words whenever she was in an angry mood.

Then, she turned and landed a kiss on Hayden's thin lips as a reward.

Unexpectedly, the moment she landed her kiss, Hayden's eyes immediately darkened as he pressed her against the back of the door. Then, he lowered his head and tried to suck all the sweetness from her lips vigorously.

His body was strong, but it wasn't that muscular. As his burning hot body leaned on Kris, it quickly made her lose her mind a little. Suddenly, the thin lips were withdrawn, but soon after, it was back again and this time, it came with an object with a somewhat rough texture.

At first, Kris was startled as she took a look at the necklace Hayden gave her using his mouth. Instantly, her eyes lit up.

It was the True Love diamond that she liked a lot when she saw it at an auction in New York some time ago. At that time, she simply mentioned it to him, but because the price was too expensive and she didn't have much time on her schedule, she ended up missing the auction. However, she didn't expect him to buy it for her.

Kris' face was filled with surprise and joy. "Hayden, didn't you say that you are short of cash recently? Did your brother allow you to invest the funds in loose stocks? Where did you get the money to buy this..."

The light in Hayden's eyes flickered inexplicably as he immediately carried her in her arms and walked toward the couch. "Baby, I can give up everything for you."

Kris was familiar with the warmth in his eyes, but now that she was in a good mood and she just received a gift that she really liked, she did not mind to satisfy the man in front of her.

After that, Hayden was considerate enough to give her some birth control pills. He promised that he wouldn't put her in a difficult situation by impregnating her before deciding to marry her.

In Kris' heart, she felt a little pity. If only this man is Tony. If that's the case, I wouldn't be upset and angry.

However, as soon as she thought of Tony, she couldn't help but think of that woman—Myra!

Hayden is right. One day, I'll kick her out of the Stark Group myself, but now, I must bear with it!

When Myra found out that Rachel was inviting her to the Stark Residence for a meal, she couldn't help but feel ironic, especially when she realized that the person sent to invite her was Kris. Not only that, she even apologized to Myra herself even though there weren't any emotions on her face.

However, Myra accepted their invitation this time.

She felt that Rachel wouldn't be kind enough to invite her over for a meal, but since she did so, she wanted to see what other tricks the woman had for her. Other than that, she also wanted to confirm whether Rachel was really pregnant or not. Since I'm going to the Stark Residence tonight, I'll probably not leave.

However, after thinking about it, Myra packed her stuff as she planned to go to the Hart Group to have lunch with the man.

When she went downstairs, it just happened to be the peak time for lunch. Therefore, many people were talking about Thomas in the elevator.

"Did you hear about it? Mr. Hughes was reported today for corruption and bribery. Now, he has loads of charges stacked against him, so he has been dismissed from his position for further investigation. Tsk. To be honest, several projects in our company were approved by him. I wonder if it would affect us."

"Even if it does, it has nothing to do with staff like us." Another person joined the conversation.

"I also heard that Mr. Hughes was beaten up into a pulp after offending someone. All of his limbs are now broken, but people like him deserve it! How dare he use our taxes to support his own mistress! He always looked like a gentleman to me in the past, so I didn't expect him to be involved in such filth! Serves him right!"

The crowd obviously did not notice Myra, so the discussion became more intense.

When Myra heard that several projects in the Stark Group were related to Thomas, she couldn't help but furrow her brows slightly. However, when she heard that he was beaten up to a pulp, she was left dumbfounded.

When Tilly and I met Mr. Hughes and his subordinate last night, his face still looked fine, which means that he was beaten up last night?

As for the culprit who whacked him, she more or less knew who it was.

Immediately, she felt a sense of warmth in her heart. While coming out of the elevator, she purposely waited for everyone to head out first.

Then, she called a cab outside, but when she arrived at the lobby of the Hart Group, she started to feel a little nervous.

It wasn't easy to meet Tony in the Hart Group; otherwise, he would be annoyed to death given the enormous amount of people wanting to meet him every day.

Luckily, she had Leo's number, so she could give him a call first if she did not know whether Tony was busy with his work.

Less than two minutes after the call ended, Leo appeared in front of Myra. For some reason, Myra somehow felt that there was a hint of flattery in his eyes when he glanced at her. Also, it was the way Leo kept on addressing her...

"Mrs. Hart, Director Hart is still having his meeting in the meeting room, but he'll be done soon. You can rest in his office first. Mrs. Hart, have some lemon juice. Mrs. Hart, I'll be in the room next door. Please call me if you need any help."

Cough!

Myra let out an awkward cough and halted Leo. "Mr. Clark, I think you better call me 'Miss Stark' like before."

"Alright, Mrs. Hart."

Instantly, she was rendered speechless.

Just as he was about to leave Tony's office, Myra simply asked a question since she felt a bit bored waiting here. "Mr. Clark, has Director Hart... eaten his lunch today?"

Understanding what she was about to do afterward, Leo immediately shook his head. "No, he hasn't. I have too many matters to attend to, so I didn't have the time to buy lunch for him downstairs today."

The intention in his words was obvious as it made Myra even more nervous. "Then, I'll go down to buy for him." After taking two steps, she turned. "Should I buy one for you too, Mr. Clark?"

Instantly, Leo felt a thump in his heart. Is she joking? How can I have the same treatment as Director Hart?!

He quickly shook his head. "I'm going out for lunch with my colleagues later."

In the end, she nodded her head and went downstairs.

When Myra went upstairs earlier, everyone in the Hart Group saw how polite Leo was toward her. As soon as she came down, the lady at the reception quickly gave her a bright smile. "Miss Stark, have a good day."

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With a gentle smile, Myra replied, "Thank you."

However, she did not know that as soon as she left the Hart Group, several staff members started talking about her intensely at the front desk.

"Is she really Director Hart's genuine girlfriend? Have you guys seen how warm and respectful Mr. Clark was toward her just now? Tsk. At least Miss Stark has a good temperament and personality."

"So what? She is still a divorced woman. I still think that she is not worthy of Director Hart."

“Forget about it. If she isn’t worthy, do you actually think you are worthier than her? It’s not for us to decide. In the end, let’s see what Director Hart has to say. No matter who he likes, we have no right to judge him. I heard from a friend working in Stark Group that President Hart personally delivered a bowl of soup to the Stark Group for her yesterday. Doesn’t that mean even his parents have confirmed Miss Stark’s identity as someone next to him?”

For a moment, everyone kept on discussing Myra.

Naturally, she did not know what they were talking about.

The moment she went downstairs, she received a call from Leo. “Mrs. Hart, Director Hart is already done with his meeting, but he has another meeting an hour later.”

He felt helpless while saying those words. Initially, he wanted to help his boss to set up a perfect lunch with his beloved lady, but obviously, he was a little busy with today’s meetings.

At first, Myra was startled as she nodded. “Alright. I’ll come back immediately with his lunch.”

Initially, she wanted to cross to another street because there was a restaurant ahead of her with delicious food, but looking at the time, she could only find a place to buy his meal. After finding a somewhat clean restaurant, she ordered a takeout for him.

When she returned, Tony just happened to be coming out of his lounge.

At that moment, he wasn’t wearing his suit, but his white shirt still looked meticulous and his tie was roughly loosened. His body was tall and imposing, but his dashing face had hints of tiredness and impatience. When he saw Myra, his expression finally relaxed as he waved at her.

Then, Myra went over to him with the takeout. As soon as she placed the takeout on his desk, her entire body was immediately pulled into a firm chest.

“Why did you think of coming here at noon?” His crisp voice had a deep sense that only belonged to him.

Upon smelling the familiar aura of the man, Myra joked in a half-serious manner, “It’s because I miss you.”

Immediately, the arms around her waist tightened as the man's deep chuckle was heard next to her. "After seducing me this morning, you are now using the same trick on me. Are you planning to stay here this evening? Hmm?"

His laughter was filled with playfulness and implications as his warm breath blew all over her neck. Thinking about what her proactiveness this morning had caused, she quickly struggled to break free from Tony's arms as she urged him to eat the lunch that she had just bought. "Mr. Clark said that you have another hour till your next meeting. You have less than an hour left, so you should finish your food quickly."

She knew that the man was full of energy, so it would be dangerous to let him hug her any longer.

With a flushed face, she tried to suppress her awkwardness by pretending to push her hair to the back of her delicate ear, but her ears had also turned red afterward. Looking at her, Tony couldn't help but chuckle again before landing another loving kiss on her cheek. Then, he opened the three lunch boxes that she brought—a bowl of rice and two other dishes.

She ordered it from a small restaurant, so the lunch boxes were the plastic ones that were usually used in fast-food restaurants. Even the dining utensils were poorly made disposable utensils.

At that time, Myra did not give much thought into it. Even though she was born in the Stark Family, she would often have lunch with everyone else while working in the Chase Group. However, when Tony opened the lunch box in his luxurious and grand office, the strong smell of rice and vegetables seemed to be incompatible with the surroundings.

As Tony squinted his eyes at the almost 'shabby' lunch, he raised his brows at Myra.

After seeing his 'disgusted' eyes, she immediately flushed as she felt a hint of annoyance in her heart, so she went to take his lunch box away. "Forget about it. I'll ask Mr. Clark to buy something else for you."

"Who told you that I'm not eating it?" The moment her hand touched the lunch box, another hand casually reached out to grab hers.

As she struggled to break free, the other hand tightened itself around hers. While he caressed the back of her hand with his thumb, the rough skin of his hand rubbed against hers, as if an electric current was flowing through her body. Seeing that her face was getting

redder, Tony's dark eyes were suddenly filled with joy. "Stop messing around. I still have a meeting to attend. Are you trying to starve me?"

As Myra bit on her lips, Tony placed his utensils next to her hand.

She smiled faintly and gave him a stare. Then, she took the utensils and gave it back to the man who had been constantly staring at her.

After opening the lunch box, he scanned the food. "Aren't you eating?"

"I already had lunch. I'll return to the Stark Group when you attend your meeting later." Myra was afraid that he could see through her lie, so she walked behind him and helped to massage his temple. In reality, she forgot to buy her own lunch when ordering his food. I'll just have to buy my lunch on my way back to the Stark Group later on.

Tony nodded his head.

As a result of Myra's massage that relaxed him a lot, his current mood was much better than earlier.

"Are you busy recently?" she asked.

He had been together with her for so long that she almost thought that he actually had a lot of free time, but how could he be that free while running such a huge corporation?

Seeing that he was tired after today's meeting, she assumed that he had been attending meetings in the company since morning.

"Yes." Tony picked up the disposable utensils and started eating his fast-food, but his movement was still very elegant, as if he was dining in a fine restaurant. "Recently, there are a few big projects in the company that need me to make choices. I'll be free after a while."

"Then, you should rest more. Don't overwork yourself." Myra gently reminded him. Once a man starts working tirelessly, he will usually ignore his own health and life. This is why most career-minded men suffer from lots of diseases in their middle age.

Then, Tony raised his brows and moved her hand over to his shoulder, showing his intent.

After revealing a smile, Myra helped to massage his shoulder.

The food that she ordered probably did not suit his taste, so he put down the fork and spoon after only eating a few bites.

As soon as he did so, someone knocked on the office door and the clear voice of a woman was heard afterward. "Director Hart."

Tony furrowed his brows slightly when Myra stopped massaging him. Therefore, he pinched her hand on his shoulder, telling her to continue before calmly speaking to the person outside the door. "Come in."

The moment the office door was opened, a gorgeous-looking woman came in.

She wore a Chanel office suit that accentuated her figure and the makeup on her face acted as a foil on how delicate her face was. When she saw Myra, who was standing behind Tony while massaging him, she was immediately stunned as she stood at the office door in a daze.

"What is it?" Tony reverted to his usual indifferent expression.

Then, he instinctively took out a cigarette and stuck it in his thin lips as he prepared to light it up, but suddenly, a tender hand reached out to snatch the cigarette from his mouth. What followed was Myra's whisper. "You should smoke less."

After that, Ivy realized that even though Tony's lips were pressed, he did not show any signs of displeasure. Instead, he glanced at her and asked again, "What is it?"

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Ivy Jameson suddenly found the scene difficult to bear. I was handling some subsequent work in the United States before rushing back. How could so many things happen without my knowledge within such a short time? Tony was staring at her with an increasingly annoyed look and she walked to his front while extending her hand.

There was a bag in her hand and it had a logo of a pharmacy printed on it.

"I noticed that you seemed to be having some gastric discomfort during the meeting today. It so happened that I was passing by a pharmacy and I bought some medicine for gastritis," she sounded concerned. It seemed like she only had eyes for him while completely ignoring the woman standing behind him.

Myra was astounded, but she did not stop what she was doing. Instead, she merely regarded the woman in front of her in silence.

Almost everybody knows that there are no female assistants on Tony's office floor. However, this woman looks like an elite staff member. I heard her saying that she noticed Tony was having gastric discomfort. I can immediately guess that she must be holding a high position in Hart Group. That is why she has the right to enter Tony's office. However, the way this woman is gazing at Tony...

Myra increased her strength instinctively.

Tony felt the increased pressure on his shoulders. He maintained a blank façade across his face, but his eyes now twinkled with a smile.

Ivy observed everything quietly and she tightened her grip around the bag in her hand.

"Director Hart?" She persisted by holding the bag of medicine out toward Tony. "You should have some because you have two more consecutive meetings in the afternoon." There was a trace of intimacy in her tone. After working together for years, the two of them had a tacit understanding when it involved working together. She glanced at Myra triumphantly.

However, Tony closed his eyes as though he was enjoying Myra's massage. "My stomach is fine. Take away the medicine," he answered calmly.

"Director Hart!" Ivy seemed to disagree with him. "Health is the most important thing. Old Madam Hart would be devastated if she learns that you are not taking good care of your health again."

Myra stopped moving. It looks like she is not just an elite staff member from the Hart Group.

Tony finally opened his eyes when he felt Myra's hands stop. He looked at the determined woman in front of him while frowning deeply. "Miss Ivy, is there anything else?"

Ivy's back stiffened straight away and she glanced at the woman who was behind Tony. She secretly inhaled before smiling at him. "Regarding the two meetings in the afternoon, one of them is the discussion of the financial proposal for the Hillville project whereas the other is the solution management for its remaining real estate. For both meetings, the Finance Department has succeeded in securing capital integration from Jameson Group. The rest of it should be a walk in the park."

"Thank you for the hard work."

It was clear that Ivy explained so much just to highlight her contribution to Tony, but she received nothing more than an indifferent response from him.

Therefore, her gaze immediately changed when she looked at Myra again.

Myra was younger than Tony by 10 years and since she had a petite face with delicate features, she looked as though she was merely in her early 20's. Ivy was slightly shocked at that point. I can't believe that Director Hart fancies such a young woman.

I don't recognize her, but she looks oddly familiar. I can't help but feel upset as I see how intimate they are with each other.

Then, Ivy looked down at the fast food in front of Tony and she seemed shocked. She looked up at the two of them, who were in front of her, and she exclaimed, "Director Hart, was this your lunch? Should I head downstairs to buy something more substantial for you?"

After saying that, she glared at Myra viciously with a tinge of unhappiness. I don't have to guess to know that she bought this for Tony.

Myra felt uncomfortable when Ivy glared at her. She's staring at me as if I'm serving Director Hart with bacteria and viruses. Hence, Myra moved to clean up the desk, but Tony pressed his lips together in response. He grabbed onto her hands and his gaze turned icy at this point. "Miss Ivy, you may leave if there's nothing else."

Ivy clenched her fists, which were at her sides, tightly.

Due to her relationship with Lisa, he had always been courteous toward Ivy. She was eager to excel, so she managed to procure the position as Finance Director based on merit.

She had been staying by Tony's side for as long as the Hartwell Group had existed.

Previously, I have always assumed that Tony is cold and distant in nature. That is the reason why I've stayed by his side in silence all this while. I've never paid attention to Gemma's advances, but I never expected another woman to be by his side when after being apart from him for merely 3 months!

Ivy's nails were digging into her palms and she almost drew blood. However, she knew that Tony hated women who did not know when to retreat. Therefore, no matter how upset or unsatisfied she was, she remained calm on the exterior. Finally, she turned to leave his office.

Once she left his office, she stood outside the office door while biting hard on her lip. Then, she knocked on Leo's office door frantically.

Leo just had his lunch when he opened the door for Ivy. He noticed that she looked rather upset, so he asked in surprise, "Did Director Hart reprimand you? Why do you look so upset?"

Ivy did not reply to him; instead, she marched into his office while wearing a dark expression. "Since when did the woman next to Director Hart appear? Why didn't you inform me?"

He was astounded, but he had a mysterious expression. "Why should I inform you? This is Director Hart's private matters. We have no right over those matters."

"Leo!" Ivy's gaze flashed menacingly. She turned to stare right at Leo who had an unreadable expression. "You clearly know that I-I..."

Her cheeks flushed red, but the color drained from her face swiftly. Ivy looked as if she had recalled something because she was frowning deeply now. "That woman has an unknown background and she's from a shabby family. She isn't particular about anything. I can't believe that she bought some fast food from the streets for Director Hart! She is most probably a gold-digger and that's why she's with Director Hart. However, Director Hart—"

"However, Director Hart is in love with Miss Stark." Leo's gaze was still mysterious when he smiled faintly. "Miss Stark doesn't have an unknown background. She is the daughter of the Stark Family from Bradfort City, so she's not from a shabby family either. She bought street food for Director Hart because I told her that he is about to have a meeting soon. That is why she bought some food from a random shop nearby in a rush. Besides—"

He noticed that Ivy's expression soured further and he felt bad for her. He turned to walk to his desk. "Besides, hasn't Director Hart finished the meal? The quality of the meal isn't solely dependent on the food itself because the person bringing it to him is important too."

"Did you say that she is the daughter of the Stark Family?" Ivy looked utterly upset at that point. She caught onto Leo's explanation earlier and she squinted at him. "I recall that the Stark Family has two daughters. The older one is married to the Chase Family whereas the younger one is single. Is she the younger one?"

"The older one," he answered indifferently.

"What?" Ivy's voice subconsciously rose. The older daughter of the Stark Family is already married. If she's with Director Hart right now, it means that...

"That's right. Miss Stark has already divorced Director Chase from the Chase Group." Leo looked at the normally smart but muddle-headed Ivy when it involved Tony. A trace of complicated emotions flashed through his eyes when he sighed softly. "Ivy, I will be honest with you. Director Hart will never be interested in any other woman apart from her in this lifetime. It is best for you to... give up as soon as possible."

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Ivy's expression soured slightly and she bit on her lower lip with force. Then, she turned to leave Leo's office without replying to him.

Leo, who was left behind, stared in helplessness and full of heartache.

In Tony's office, Myra was about to clean the desk after Ivy left. She was just about to reach out for the bag when a long and prominent arm wrapped itself around her waist. Tony pulled her against him. "Are you jealous?"

Tony cocked a brow at her.

"No, I'm not," Myra retorted straight away. She struggled against his embrace, but she gave up since she realized that she couldn't release herself from his grip. However, she refused to meet his gaze.

Tony chuckled in a rumbling tone while sounding seductive and alluring. Myra felt her earlobes burning; she deliberately shoved against him to hide her shyness. Then, she faced him with a stern expression. "You have many people falling for you. I would drown in my own jealousy if I were to feel jealous of everybody!" Myra was being honest when she said that.

Well, Tony is like the Devil himself. I can't even count the number of people yearning for him! Forget about the ones I am unaware of because I know that Sasha, Gemma and even Kris are in love with him! I can't possibly lock him up at home and not let him head out, can I? However, if I were to forbid him from leaving the house...

Myra imagined locking Tony at home and her lips twitched involuntarily whereas her eyes twinkled with a smile. Tony, who was just in front of her, locked lips with her the moment she smiled.

He held onto her waist tightly. He hugged her so closely to him that it felt almost like he was trying to merge his body with hers. The intensity of his kiss reflected his domineering and forceful nature as usual.

Myra blushed until her neck was red. She met Tony's eyes, which seemed almost magical, while biting on her lips. Tony pressed his lips against her again when he saw that. After a long time, he chuckled quietly. "I do not have the heart to see you drown."

Tony wasn't the type of man to utter sweet nothings, but a simple phrase from him seemed much more effective than empty promises.

Myra grabbed the chest area of his shirt and she mumbled to him, "Tony, you are constantly attracting young and pretty women. It seems like Miss Ivy is rather capable and she seems to be quite..."

Suddenly, she was reminded of Sean and his relationship with his female assistants in the secretary room. It caused her to immediately frown. I know that Tony doesn't have female assistants, but at that time, Sean even cheated on me with Elsie from the Design Department anyway. If...

"You better erase that imagination of yours." Tony squinted at her and he met her gaze directly. He could not help but gripped her waist with more strength.

Myra hissed in pain, but she felt angry with herself for speculating nonsense. If he truly wanted that, he wouldn't have been single for many years while staying pure all this time.

She noticed Tony's pursed lips and she could easily guess that he was slightly angry with her. Myra immediately moved forward to kiss his thin lips, as if to sooth him. "I am not overthinking. I trust you, but that woman just now..."

"She is a distant relative from Old Madam Hart's side. Old Madam Hart dotes on her," he explained lightly.

No wonder she kept using Lisa's name as an excuse earlier.

Myra was stumped for a moment, but Tony cocked a brow at her. "Old Madam Hart gave you a bangle, didn't she?" It was apparent that he had to leave the Hart Residence early that day, but he knew what had happened.

Myra smiled automatically when she recalled Old Madam Hart handing her the bangle while advising her to live happily with Tony. She felt much better and moved forward to kiss the corner of his lips. "This means that you have no way back, Tony Hart, because it's too late for you to return the goods now even if you want to."

Tony saw her sparkling eyes and he couldn't help but laugh with her.

He lifted her left hand to look at the diamond ring, which was shining brightly, on her finger. He kissed the ring before announcing, "Well, I admit defeat since I fell in love with a woman who can't wait to trap me with a diamond ring."

Myra blushed straight away before she viciously glared at him.

Well, it is his fault since he was angry the last time and he made me think of this idea. Previously, Elliot and the gang even teased me on Messenger. Nevertheless, regarding Ivy, I am not overthinking the matter.

She informed Tony that she was returning to the Stark Residence tonight, so he did not have to pick her up. Then, she left Hart Group.

Due to the delay, Myra had planned to buy some cake and milk in a cake shop as a simple lunch.

However, after arriving at the cake shop, she heard a familiar voice when she was choosing cakes—

“Elsie, you must not abort the child! You are finally pregnant with Sean’s son and he is my grandson. We will be heartbroken if you abort the child!” Eve’s voice was as warm and gentle as usual, but it barely caused a stir in Myra’s heart.

Child... Elsie...

Myra turned slightly to the side and she glanced at two women standing in a corner. One of them was crying whereas the other was advising her. Myra squinted in surprise when she saw them.

It was Elsie and Eve; out of the two of them, one was sobbing quietly whereas the other was trying her best to advise the other. Eve is begging Elsie not to abort the child...

Myra shifted her focus on Elsie’s belly.

Similar to the last time when she saw Elsie in the grocery store, Elsie’s belly was slightly showing and it was obvious that she was pregnant.

Well, judging from Eve’s advice, I suppose Elsie is pregnant with Sean’s child. And it’s a son! It is no wonder Eve is advising her against the abortion.

“But, Mrs. Chase, Sean is married to Miss Fisher now. Do you want me to give birth to the child for him to call another woman his mother?! I can’t do that... Besides, Miss Fisher is pregnant too. What should I do if she is unfair to my child and tortures him in the future? I would rather end my child’s life when he’s still in my womb because I don’t want him to suffer in life...” Elsie had cried so much that her makeup was in a mess.

Eve looked like she was caught in a difficult situation.

Lyla is pregnant with my son’s child now. I can’t believe that I am getting two grandchildren after yearning for one for such a long time. How could I possibly let Elsie abort the child? Besides, Elsie is pregnant with a son! Yesterday, she gave me the picture and that is why I’m here looking for her today.

“Sean will not let you and your child suffer; you have to trust me.” Eve could only reassure Elsie verbally. She did not dare to promise her things, such as a divorce between her son and Lyla.

Myra observed the scene while harboring a sense of irony. In the past, Eve used to promise me verbally too. She claims that she would never allow Sean to gallivant with other women and she tried to convince me by saying that she would make him return to me. The funny thing is that I trusted her, which was why I just couldn't leave the Chase Family.

Myra did not want to continue listening to their conversation, so she ordered a cake. She requested the server to pack it for her; after paying the bill, she left the cake shop with her order.

However, while Myra was ordering her cake, Eve had heard her speaking and saw her back view. Eve panicked immediately when she saw Myra leaving after paying the bill. After telling Elsie to wait for her, Eve ran after Myra.