

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 241 - 245

In that instant, the air around them seemed to have dropped by a few degrees, making Lyla tremble slightly. Even though Tony's face remained expressionless, the cold stare he gave her seemed to shoot icicles at her, slowly freezing her. In that instant, she had an urge to turn and leave immediately, but she suppressed her desire.

After a long moment—so long that even Myra felt uneasy and tugged on his sleeves—he finally wrapped his hands around her and shot an indifferent look at Lyla. “Remember what I told you the other day.”

After saying that simple sentence, he left the hall of Ritz Carlton after wrapping his arms around Myra's waist.

This time around, Lyla stood frozen to the ground, not daring to stop them anymore.

What did Tony say the other day?

When she first learned that Tony had gotten together with Myra, she went to ask him about the entire situation. At that time, he told her to stay away from Myra. Apart from that, he also mentioned that there were many unexpected situations that could happen in the future.

What did he mean by that?

A chill suddenly spread from her head to her toes. Before she could even return to her senses, Mr. Johnson, the manager of Ritz Carlton, had already walked to her and told her sarcastically, “Miss Fisher, you are not welcome at Ritz Carlton anymore.”

With that, he left immediately, as though the thought of staying next to her disgusted him.

Usually, Lyla would arrogantly get to the bottom of this. However, she did not have any energy today and she had a feeling that it was just the beginning. Her life was going to worsen in the future.

With his arms wrapped around Myra, Tony walked to the parking lot. As Tilly had driven Myra's car off, he had to send her back to the Stark Group first.

On the way, he held Myra's left hand with his right one, which was free. It was quite rare for them not to utter a single word.

Thinking that the atmosphere between them was quite awkward, Myra cleared her throat. Unable to stop herself, she asked, "What did you tell Lyla the other day? Her face turned pale immediately once you mentioned it."

It was actually an understatement to merely describe Lyla as turning pale. In reality, she was immediately frozen on the spot and unable to speak at all, as if she had just suffered a great shock.

On another note, Myra was quite surprised by Lyla's appearance today.

After all, she knew that Lyla was a woman who cared about her appearances. No matter where Lyla was, she would always look well-dressed and glamorous. It was already rare for her to appear in front of Myra in such a disheveled look.

Tony froze for a moment since he was focused on driving, but he quickly shot a glance at Myra. At this point, the ruthlessness that he had when he addressed Lyla entirely disappeared. His facial features looked much gentler as he chuckled lightly, "Myra, don't tell me that you care for that woman."

"How is it possible?" She snorted. Her relationship with Lyla was one of the worst since the latter had framed her many times—whether it was in front of her or backstabbing her.

After hearing Myra's reply, his narrow and long eyebrows arched slightly. "You still care about the fact that she married Sean, huh?"

Each time when he used the single-syllable word at the end of his sentence, Myra's heartbeat would race. She quickly glanced at him and saw that even though his eyes were slightly narrowed, he did not look fierce. After making sure that he was not jealous, she shook her head. "I don't care who she marries, but she has framed me several times in the past. It would be a lie to say that I don't hate her."

"So, are you happy that I treated her this way today?" Tony elaborated on the topic.

After thinking about it, Myra realized that it was indeed the case. No matter what he had told Lyla in the past, it should be something that Lyla was fearful of. Otherwise, she would not look at him in such trepidation.

After forgetting about the incident involving Lyla, Myra recalled the contract-signing session between the Stark Group and the Parker Group. She tugged on his hands as she thanked him. "Thanks for helping me out again today. If it weren't for you, the group of people from the Parker Group would not let Stark Group off easily."

She believed that the sly foxes from the Parker Group would not leave without scooping enough benefits from the Stark Group.

"I didn't do anything at all." Tony had a slight smile on his face.

Myra's smile widened. "Yes, yes, you didn't do anything—the fact that you were there already made Mr. Smith forget about his initial plans. Instead, he kept finding topics to chat with you."

That's exactly what happened. In order to forge a closer relationship with Tony, Mr. Smith quickly resolved the business he had with me and chatted with Tony enthusiastically, looking for various different topics to discuss in the process.

Myra knew that Tony did not have much patience, but he persistently chatted with an insignificant manager from a small company—all for her sake.

"What has Cameron been up to recently?" He changed the topic as he had no intentions to continue with the previous topic.

She played around with his huge hands. At the mention of Cameron's name, her face fell slightly. "It's the same old. He goes to work and leaves the office everyday, but I feel that he isn't as strict as before. He has actually relinquished a lot of his power."

After knowing that he could not have a son, Cameron's character suddenly changed. Myra was not sure whether it was because he could not stomach the huge shock or not, but she had no plans to console that 'father' of hers. After all, she knew that he did not want anything from her anyway.

"I heard that Kris seems to have fallen in love, though." She frowned. She remembered seeing the man who returned with Kris in the elevator. It was obvious that they had an

intimate relationship, but after that, she never saw him in the Stark Group. For no concrete reason, she thought that the man whom Kris fell in love with was not him.

Tony merely let out a short chuckle with a mysterious expression in his eyes.

Myra felt that it was a mood killer to talk about Kris, so she stopped talking about her.

Soon, they arrived at the headquarters of the Stark Group.

Just as Myra was about to open the door, a great force pulled her body back to the seat. A second later, she felt a wet sensation on her lips.

She smiled. Under Tony's slightly abrupt kiss, she opened her lips willingly and passionately returned the kiss.

After a while, when he finally released her, she felt that her lips were swollen. She touched her lips, making his eyes darken.

Worried that he could get aroused in the car, she quickly pushed him away. "Didn't you have a meeting in the afternoon? Quickly get back to your office. I will wait for you to fetch me in the evening."

After seeing his eyes narrowing, Myra quickly leaned into him and planted a light kiss on his lips.

Tony arched his eyebrows after noticing how obedient she was today and allowed her to get out of the car.

"If anything happens, just call me."

"Got it."

With that, Myra waved at him.

Soon, Tony drove the car away.

After getting out of the car, she quickly received a message on Messenger. After opening it, she was surprised to find that Sebastian had messaged her.

“Young lady, what style of wedding do you like? Of course, I’m just casually asking. I don’t have other intentions.”

What style of wedding do I like?

After seeing through Sebastian’s pretense, as if he was not interested in knowing what her reply was, Myra snorted in laughter. It was rather obvious that he was trying to find out her preference.

Old Master Hart is asking about my wedding preferences, but Tony did not even mention anything about marriage just now.

After looking at the ring on her finger that she gave herself, Myra touched her nose.

“Victorian style, I guess.” It was not that Myra fawned on European culture; the reason why she opted for that instead of an Oriental wedding was simply because the reserved seats for her parents would be empty in a typical Oriental wedding.

While replying to Sebastian, she walked into the building. When she passed by the main hall of the headquarters, she heard a familiar woman’s voice from behind a green plant. “You should hold onto that man tightly this time! Stop thinking of Tony Hart at this point. That man is not interested in you at all. No matter how hard you try, it will be in vain.”

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 242

“I heard that their family is going back to Bradford City for their future development. Even though this family cannot be compared to the Hart Family, only few other families in Bradford City are at their level. Your father is very disappointed in us now. On the Stark Family’s side, we can’t count on him right now. Right now, we can only wait for you to charm the other family, so that your father regains his confidence in you. This is the only opportunity to completely change our fate. Do you understand, Kris?”

Myra stopped walking and signaled at the frontdesk to stay quiet. The few employees quickly nodded and continued with their work after sitting down.

The two people who hid behind the trees were none other than Rachel and Kris. However, Kris still felt resentful after hearing Rachel's words. "Mom, how do you know that he doesn't like me at all? Fine, if that's really the case, it's only for the moment. What about some time later? He will eventually get tired of Myra, that b*tch! When that happens, he will fall for me!"

As she reached the end of her sentence, Kris became slightly agitated.

"Be quieter! Are you planning to let everyone hear you?" Rachel quickly reminded her in a low voice. "You're still not giving up on him! Who do you think sent the doctor when I suffered the miscarriage last time? It's Tony Hart! If it weren't for him, we wouldn't have landed in that situation at all. Kris, he is so ruthless to you, so why are you still thinking of him? Fine, even if you still like him, you need to have enough reason for that. Why should the Hart Family accept you just like that? Are you like Myra, who has the stocks of the Stark Group, 50% of Ritz Carlton shares, and the properties from Hilliville?"

"But Mom, Myra didn't get those with her own capabilities!" Kris retaliated.

"Yes, you are right. Nevertheless, she has them, not you! This is the major difference between the both of you!" As Rachel spoke, she gradually became less patient. "Let me warn you, Kris, if you don't want us to be chased away by Myra in the end, you have to listen to me carefully. Make the man fall for you and when you get everything using his powers, you can have anything you want! After that, it's time for Tony to dump Myra and you can be with him like you always wanted!"

With that, there was a moment of silence between them.

Myra scooted closer to them with narrowed eyes.

Soon, Kris' voice rang. "Alright, I'll listen to you. The men from the Walton Family aren't too bad either. Since he loves me so much, I shall play along with him!"

"Now, this is my clever daughter..."

Upon hearing the end of their conversation, Myra quickly walked past them nonchalantly, leaving the hall to await guests. She was headed toward the elevator in front of her.

Soon, Rachel and Kris walked out of the guest area. Upon seeing Myra, who was walking in front of them, Rachel's expression darkened as she pulled Kris back. "Be careful of Myra and

avoid running into her. Kris, it's because of your inability to tolerate that you keep losing to her."

Kris's face darkened. Thinking back about all the misfortunes she had suffered because of Myra to the point where she was chased out of the Stark Family by Cameron, a surge of hatred bubbled within her. It's all because of Myra!

"Don't worry, Mom. I will take your advice this time. I won't let Myra have any chance to attack us again!" With that, she gritted her teeth.

Myra walked to the elevator and pressed the button to head to higher levels. The elevator soon stopped on the first floor. After it opened, she walked into it with a frown on her face.

From Rachel and Kris' conversation earlier, it's clear that Kris has changed her target—she's planning to be with another man. Walton Family... Are they referring to the Walton Family I'm thinking of?

After she entered the elevator, just as its doors were about to close, someone had pressed the button outside to enter. Looking at Myra in the elevator, Kris snorted coldly as she walked directly into the elevator and stood right in front of her.

As it was no longer early, only the both of them were in the elevator.

As the elevator door closed, the elevator rose slightly. Kris initiated the conversation coldly. "Myra, I know that you were secretly listening to our conversation just now. Only you would do such a sneaky thing. So, did you hear any secrets? Do you want me to break it down for you?"

Even though Myra's actions earlier were discovered, she did not feel embarrassed. After all, there was nothing to be embarrassed about when she was facing both Rachel and Kris. Hence, Myra merely replied indifferently, "Nah, but does your old lover know that you have a new boyfriend now?"

Kris' expression changed immediately as her eyes narrowed. "Don't think that you can threaten me with such things. In my relationships, I'm always the one making decisions. If you want to, go ahead and tell him that I'm into another man!"

"Why would I tell him?" Myra merely looked at the woman in front of her coldly. It's her business if she wants to be a b*tch. After doing so many evil deeds, she's bound to meet her

retribution one day. Perhaps she didn't realize this, but her little tricks have made her situation worse and made mine better every time. Of course, she would not tell Kris this.

The elevator had arrived on Kris' floor. After she exited, Myra still remained in the elevator. This was because she had moved to a different floor after she became the general manager.

Kris had already known that Myra was posted to a different floor and she hated Myra even more for that. One day, I'll crush her arrogance and indifference!

As soon as Tony returned to the Hart Group, Leo walked into his office immediately. "Director Hart, the front desk reported that Miss Walton has been waiting for you downstairs."

"Reject her." Tony took off his business suit and sat on the chair immediately. After loosening his tie, he raised his head to look at Leo. "Is Lyla here?"

"Yes, she's been here for a while." Leo looked slightly hesitant. When Lyla arrived, she was stopped on the ground floor of Hart Group, but she called him and informed that it was Tony who called her here. As Leo did not have the confirmation from his boss, he asked her to wait downstairs.

With an indifferent expression on his face, Tony spoke in a cold voice, "Ask her to come here."

Leo nodded before he walked out of the room.

On the ground floor, Gemma pulled a long face.

She had already arrived at the Hart Group. Apart from being stopped by the employees downstairs, she also did not receive the VIP treatment that she expected.

Leo had told her that Tony was not in Hart Group at that moment, but when she requested to wait for him upstairs, he apologized that no one had the authority to allow anyone to go upstairs without Tony's approval.

She was one of her brother's ex-girlfriends. She's here to look for Tony too? As Lyla had not noticed her, she heard Lyla making a call to Leo, saying that Tony had asked to meet him here.

How is that possible?

“Lyla, I think you better be more careful. Why don’t you take a look at yourself? Do you think you can climb into any man’s bed as you like? Don’t offend the people whom you can’t afford to handle. Otherwise, you won’t even know how you are killed!”

With narrowed eyes and a ruthless expression on her beautiful face, Gemma looked at the woman who was also waiting in the guest area.

Lyla knew that the siblings from the Walton Family were up to no good. Until now, she still remembered the way Gemma treated the women who tried to seduce Tony. Hence, she did not dare to express her love for him in the past. Yet, she ran into Gemma on this fateful day!

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 243

If Gemma came to Bradford City, does this mean that man is also here?

Lyla’s hand gave a strong jerk and the coffee cup in her hand almost crashed onto the table. The hot coffee splashed on the back of her hand, but she did not dare to make a sound.

“What’s wrong? Are you finally remembering my brother now?” When Lyla was together with her brother, Gemma had openly expressed her dissatisfaction toward the former. Obviously, she is just a b*tch who wants to use him to elevate her status. Sure enough, after leaving Gideon, she came to Bradford City to seduce Tony. No wonder I didn’t hear from her when I was in the States for so long. It turns out that she has returned to Bradford City.

Gemma remembered the woman who dared to sit in Tony’s car on the first night. After thinking that many women had their eyes on Tony, the fury within her had no other outlet, so she merely glared at Lyla fiercely. “Don’t worry; my brother has not returned to Bradford City yet, but he’s going to be back soon.” She chuckled coldly. “Lyla, you seeked for another man behind his back. What do you think he will do?”

Lyla had no idea about this. However, she recalled the phone call from Gideon a while ago. He’s also returning to Bradford City soon. If he knows that I’m already married to Sean, what will he do?

The people from the Walton Family are nuts! According to normal social conventions, I've already broken up with Gideon but to him, even if he doesn't want me anymore, I'm forbidden to be with another man!

Thinking back to the reason she came to seek Tony out today, Lyla clenched her fists tightly.

She had no way out anymore. At this moment, she could only ask for Tony's help.

Even though Gemma had been provoking her, she stayed quiet all this while. After a while of this, Gemma had finally vented all her anger. Seeing that Lyla had no intention to reply to her, Gemma could not be bothered with Lyla any longer.

Soon, the phone of the front desk rang. The employee picked it up, and she kept nodding and saying 'okay' with a respectful and gentle expression on her face. After hanging up, she walked to the both of them.

Gemma's eyes lit up immediately. "Tony... Director Hart has returned?"

The front desk employee nodded and spoke to both of them politely. "Director Hart is back, but..." Under Gemma's expectant look, the employee turned to Lyla. "Miss Fisher, Mr. Clark said that he's waiting for you upstairs."

The front desk employee was no stranger to Lyla, so there was a hint of disdain in her eyes when she looked at her. Nevertheless, she continued to be respectful to her.

Lyla was in no mood to bother about that. After hearing what the front desk employee said, she immediately stood up and rushed to the elevator. However, when she got up, Gemma pulled her back with a huge force and grabbed her wrist tightly. With a dark expression, she asked, "Are you sure that Director Hart asked for her and not me?"

The front desk employee was shocked to see this, but she nodded and replied after a pause, "Yes."

Smack!

Gemma suddenly slapped Lyla hard on the face.

Taken aback, Lyla turned around and looked at Gemma incredulously after being slapped. "What the hell are you doing?"

"I'm teaching you how to recognize your own status!" Gemma glared at Lyla fixedly, obviously thinking that the latter was the woman who seduced Tony.

Perhaps the woman in his car yesterday was her!

"Lyla, if you dare to go upstairs to meet him, you know the consequences." A look of malice and warning was clear in Gemma's eyes.

Lyla's body trembled slightly; she knew that Gemma had misunderstood the relationship between herself and Tony. Even though she initially planned to tolerate Gemma's actions, she could not tolerate it anymore after the latter slapped her.

When Lyla was with Gideon, Gemma often bullied her and gave her a hard time.

She likes Tony too, but I already know the woman Tony loves at this moment! Seeing that Gemma can't even go to Tony's office right now, it's clear that he doesn't want to see her!

"Miss Walton, Director Hart doesn't like me so you don't have to waste your efforts to attack me. After his return to Bradford City, he already has a woman he loves deeply and based on what I know, the woman is not you." Seeing Gemma's fury, a surge of satisfaction rose within Lyla. She knew Gemma's character well—soon enough, Gemma would find out about Myra, and she would definitely not tolerate her. Of course, Tony would then give Gemma a hard time too.

"Excuse me, Miss Walton. Director Hart is waiting for me, so I shall not waste my time here."

With that, Lyla walked directly to the elevator.

Gemma was so angry that her chest heaved up and down heavily. She did not expect a woman without any status and who only knew a little bit of piano to dare speak to her in such a tone.

Tony's beloved woman?

I will find out who she is and make her regret staying with him!

After seeing Lyla getting into the elevator, Gemma followed behind her, wanting to enter the elevator with her as well. However, the front desk employee stopped her.

"I'm sorry, Miss Walton, but Director Hart did not ask for you."

"Scram!" Gemma's wild temperament was developed because she was spoiled by the Walton Family. It was already her limit to tolerate everything up to this point. She wanted to push the employee, but she was not aware that two bulky guards stood behind her at this point. Glaring at her in an unfriendly manner, one of them said, "Miss Walton, you are not welcomed here at the Hart Group. Please leave."

Gemma felt embarrassed because of this. Seeing the elevator doors slowly closing, she hated Lyla and the other woman, whom she did not know yet. Then, she turned around and walked out of Hart Group in her high heels angrily.

As soon as she walked out of the building, she quickly called a number. Soon, the person on the other end of the line picked up the call. "Gideon, guess who I just saw?" Gemma muttered in a displeased tone.

After Lyla entered the elevator, she did not feel pleased that she had embarrassed Gemma this time.

She had not forgotten the reason she came here today.

She was already in despair when they were in the Ritz Carlton earlier. Unexpectedly, after she left the hotel, Tony sent her a message asking her to come to the Hart Group.

Does this mean that he's willing to talk to me?

However, Lyla did not expect things to be so simple.

Feeling nervous, she bit her lip when she recalled Gideon, the terrifying man.

Then, she walked out of the elevator. Before marrying Sean, she had come to Tony's office countless times and now, it was familiar yet unfamiliar to her at the same time.

After walking to Tony's office, Lyla knocked on the door. When she heard a cold voice asking her to enter, she walked into the room, feeling utterly exhausted.

After she entered Tony's office, she closed the door and walked over to him step by step. "Director Hart, you are finally willing to talk to me in private. Does this mean that you agree to help me with my current predicament?"

The office was shrouded in a thin layer of smoke at this moment. Sitting behind the office table, Tony had an indifferent expression on his face as he held a cigarette between his slender fingers. He took a deep puff before he slowly breathed out the smoke, his posture elegant yet domineering at the same time.

Even though his expression was impassive, Lyla felt a chill run down her spine. Looking at his handsome face that she had fallen in love with in the past, Lyla did not have any other feelings toward him at this moment.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 244

“President Hart...” Lyla clenched her fists that dangled on both sides of her body.

If I can go back in time, I won’t be so stupid as to frame Myra when I knew that she was together with Tony in the beginning, and I certainly won’t come to Tony’s office to say those things. At the very least, I won’t make my relationship with Tony to be so tense on the surface.

“Do you know why I decided to talk to you in the end, Miss Fisher?” Tony took his cigarette away with a cold expression as he looked at the woman in front of him.

Lyla’s heart pumped faster but she forced herself to ask, “Why?”

“What I say are never empty words. When you targeted Myra the other day, you should have thought of what would happen today,” Tony commented indifferently as he extinguished his cigarette.

Upon hearing that, Lyla’s expression changed immediately.

“What do you mean, Director Hart?”

“Lyla, you can’t even take care of Elsie, yet you still dream of having a stable position as Mrs. Chase?” His tone was calm as his fingers intertwined together. “If you are smart enough, you would never allow today’s situation to happen.”

Lyla clenched her fists tightly. "I don't understand what you mean, Director Hart. You must be worried if my position as Mrs. Chase isn't stable. After all, Myra has only divorced Sean not too long ago. If I go and divorce Sean now, can you really guarantee that nothing would ensue because of that?"

Tony's eyes narrowed as he stared her down quietly.

Lyla's back was drenched with sweat upon facing such a situation, so she took a deep breath. After a while, she saw Tony chuckling softly with a hint of mockery on his face. "Are you threatening me?"

"Of course I wouldn't dare to. I was merely breaking down the facts for you," Lyla replied in a hoarse voice.

Upon hearing that, Tony leaned back in his chair and lit another cigarette. Soon, the smoke slowly rose from the end of the cigarette.

"Do you know why is Elsie so smart? She did not look for Sean in the beginning. Instead, she went to his mother, Mrs. Chase, after her pregnancy stabilized," Tony suddenly murmured in a calm tone.

Lyla knew about Elsie, the former employee of the Chase Group; she used to be in the same department as Myra. Of course, she was also with Sean for a while.

Why did Tony suddenly bring this up? Could it be that...

Her face turned pale. "It was you—"

"Indeed," Tony said nonchalantly as he flicked his cigarette, making the ashes fall to the ground. "What Elsie did is just a punishment to you. I've told you not to provoke Myra."

Lyla lost control of her footing and retreated a few steps. "Director Hart, by treating me like this, aren't you afraid that I will tell Myra—"

"You met Gemma downstairs?" Tony interrupted her calmly.

His emotionless and piercing stare swept past Lyla, and the woman immediately shivered.

“Miss Fisher, I’m sure you don’t want to defend yourself against the Walton and the Hart Family at the same time.” Tony’s eyes narrowed. “This is your last time seeing me here. Don’t appear in front of me ever again.”

“Director Hart, I’m begging you; please help me...” Lyla shuddered after she returned to her senses and she took a few steps in Tony’s direction. “I can handle Elsie by myself but the Walton Family... Director Hart, I’m begging you! Please help me this time! As long as you tell Gideon that I’m on your side, he won’t touch me easily! Please, Director Hart; I beg you! I swear to God that I will never tell Myra anything as long as you agree to lend me a hand!”

Now that Gideon was involved, the trouble caused by Elsie was considered nothing at all.

As soon as Lyla remembered the man who resembled a demon, she could no longer keep her cool.

The relationship between her and the Chase Family was already quite tense at this moment. If Sean and Eve knew about her relationship with Gideon in the past, everything that she had said to them would be like a slap on her own face.

“What can you do if I don’t agree to help you?” Tony looked at the woman, who was on the verge of breaking down, with an amused expression on his face.

Lyla froze upon hearing that.

As for Elsie’s matter, if Tony could help, I would definitely be able to chase her away and solidify my position in the Chase Family. Even if Tony refuses to help and my life would be more difficult, I still have ways to stabilize myself. However, if he refuses to help me with the matters regarding the Walton Family...

However, Tony also said that if I dare to threaten him, he will simply play more tricks on me. If both the Walton and Hart Families come looking for trouble at the same time, and I can’t even handle the Chase Family...

Lyla’s face was as pale as a sheet. Biting her lip furiously, she asked, “You really don’t plan on helping me, Director Hart?”

“Even if you tell Myra, do you think she will believe you?” Tony’s lips twitched into a faint smile but his eyes still looked cold.

Upon hearing that, Lyla froze immediately.

He has a point. My relationship with Myra is at the worst point right now. If I tell her about the things that Tony did to her back then, would she believe me instead of Tony?

When the time comes, if Tony becomes really angry... Despair slowly flooded Lyla.

"Director Hart, you would not benefit if Sean and I were to get a divorce. Based on what I know, he still has feelings toward Myra but he hasn't realized it yet. If Sean and I get divorced, he will definitely go looking for her again. I'm sure you don't want this to happen, do you?"

Lyla had no other way out, so she thought of this rather surprising idea.

This time around, Tony took a deep puff from his cigarette. After a long silence, his sharp eyes finally glanced at Lyla coldly. "I'm not going to interfere with the matters between you and the Walton Family but if you agree to one condition, I will solidify your position in the Chase Family as Sean's wife."

Lyla's eyes lit up immediately and the pressure she had been feeling was finally relieved as she quickly nodded. "Of course; as long as you are willing to help, Director Hart!"

As long as he decides to help, I won't have too big a problem anymore.

When Lyla went downstairs, Gemma was already gone.

However, after thinking back on Tony's condition which she had agreed to, she bit her lip hard. A self-mocking smile lingered on her face as soon as she thought about Myra, the lucky woman.

Lyla used to think that she had defeated Myra. Unexpectedly, the latter had become a woman whom she could never reach. After all, Tony's love for her was much greater than Lyla's expectations. To be loved so deeply by Tony... Why would she want to think of Sean and let Tony go? Between the two of them, any other woman would definitely know who to choose!

So what if I tell Myra the things that Tony did to her in the past? It's useless!

Though reluctant, Lyla knew that she had no other way out at this point.

As soon as she walked out of the Hart Group, Lyla immediately stiffened.

Outside the Hart Group building, there was a square with a beautiful fountain located in the middle. At that moment, a car that Lyla was very familiar with was parked right next to it.

The person in the car seemed to have seen her so he rolled down the windows, revealing his handsome yet indifferent face—it was none other than Sean Chase.

Lyla slowly walked to the Lamborghini. As soon as she reached the car, the door to the co-driver's seat was opened. Taking a deep breath, she bent down and got into the car.

The minute she sat down, the cold man next to her closed the door immediately. He then started the engine and drove away.

“Sean...” Lyla’s heart was beating so quickly that it almost jumped out of her throat. She turned her head slightly to look at his indifferent side-profile.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 245

Why did Sean come here? Why is he here... coincidentally at this moment?

Meanwhile, Lyla clenched her fists tightly.

Sean...” She forced a smile as she murmured, “Why are you here? Do you have a business discussion with the Hart Group?”

Sean merely looked straight ahead at the road in front of him, as though he had not heard Lyla’s question. He drove at such a speed that Lyla saw the traffic police signaled him to slow down, but he ignored them.

Both her hands, which were placed on her knees, were clenched so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

“Sean—”

The car suddenly came to an abrupt stop with a loud screech. Sean had stepped on the brakes furiously, stopping his car on the roadside as he interrupted Lyla, "Why were you at the Hart Group?"

Earlier at the Ritz Carlton, Sean saw Lyla going to Tony from afar.

Just as he was going to walk over to them, he heard Lyla asking Tony to help her.

The countless incidents that had happened before this were quite confusing and messy, so Sean had forgotten about one fact—the properties in Hilliville that belonged to the Chase Group were sold off with Lyla's help. At this moment, he was quite certain that the person who bought all the properties was Tony.

Lyla said that she has some connections with the Hart Family. Just how deep does this connection run?

Tony wasn't someone to be messed around with and he would not buy the properties from the Chase Group without any reason. After all, it was a tough job to expand Hilliville. Even if he really wanted to do that, he would be better off accepting another project. Hence, he must have his own motives for doing so. Is his end goal... Myra?

After thinking about it, Sean's face darkened. When he saw the few of them leaving, he could not help but drive behind them and follow Lyla.

After waiting at the Hart Group for a long time, he finally saw Lyla walking out. The moment he saw her slowly walking out, he suddenly felt as though he did not know the woman in front of him.

Just how many secrets is she keeping from me?

"Lyla, the client whom you mentioned last time, the one who bought Hilliville... He is Tony Hart, isn't he?"

Sean suddenly turned around and glared at Lyla fiercely. Even though his breathing quickened, his gaze was stern.

After receiving such a fierce glare from Sean, Lyla's heart palpitated fiercely once again, even though she had calmed herself down after much effort just now. Her hands trembled

slightly as she bit her lip. "Why are you asking about this, Sean? Didn't I tell you that I didn't know the client myself? Someone recommended him to me—"

"Who recommended him?" Sean's eyes were almond-shaped. When his eyes narrowed and he looked at someone, one would feel like they were his prey who could no longer escape.

Lyla's heart sank. Even though she tried to keep calm on the surface, she knew that Sean probably knew something about what she had done today, so she clenched her fists. "The Hart Group, of course. Didn't I tell you that I have connections in the Hart Group? However, since they have always been keeping a low profile, I didn't see the need to mention them. All we needed was just to sell Hilliville off at that time, wasn't it?"

Wasn't it? Indeed

At that time, the Chase Group was in a financial crisis from various aspects. It was a great help to them that they could sell that piece of land.

However, Sean knew that things were not that simple.

How much does Myra know?

Grabbing the steering wheel tightly, Sean had a dark look in his eyes.

"Sean, do you have anything on in the afternoon? If not, can you send me home? I'm quite tired now." Seeing that he remained silent, Lyla thought that the crisis was over this time.

However, Sean suddenly raised his head and looked at her. "Why did you meet Tony today? What favor are you asking from him?"

Lyla's heart skipped a beat. "Nothing much. I just wanted to ask if he could take back the cancellation of my advertisement opportunity. I know that you are busy now, Sean, and I don't want to be a burden to you, which is why I want to get back to work. Let's work hard together for our family, shall we?"

Sean suddenly snorted out laughing, but there was not a trace of humor in his eyes. "Lyla, I thought you had connections with the Hart Group and Tony? Why did they suddenly cancel your advertisement and all future job opportunities, and stopped your journey to being a celebrity in Bradford City?"

Lyla clenched her fists tightly but there was a resentful and morose expression on her face. "Sean, you know that Tony is with Myra now; of course she doesn't want me to have a good life. In the past, I did have a good relationship with the Hart Group, but now... You clearly saw it yourself today that Tony has no intention to talk to me. Sean, even before you divorced Myra, she was definitely hooking up with Tony already. Otherwise, why would Tony suddenly change his attitude toward me? I know you have been Myra's husband for two years and if you want to defend her, Sean, I don't blame you. I just... I don't want you to be fooled by her."

With that, tears immediately welled up in Lyla's eyes.

Throughout her whole speech, Sean remained indifferent. "Lyla, what you have just told me... Is it true? Are you lying to me?"

"Why would I lie?" The ominous feeling that Lyla had increased. She pursed her lips as she put on an even more resentful expression. "Sean, I don't expect Tony to let me off the hook now. Today, he already stated that he will not help me. Honestly, I've already expected this outcome but I just wanted to have closure."

Sean did not utter another word and quickly started the engine as he drove away.

Throughout their journey, Lyla merely felt nervous and anxious.

Even though Tony decided to help her to strengthen her position in the Chase Family, he was doing this for his own good. After recalling the suspicions that Sean had, Lyla could not stop thinking about Sean's feelings towards Myra.

Lyla could tell that Sean was gradually becoming colder to herself; the intimacy and love between them was dwindling. Since some time ago, they felt like strangers when they faced each other.

She clenched her fists tightly.

Soon, they reached the Chase Residence and Lyla got out of the car slowly. Just as she was about to turn around to bid farewell to him, the car immediately made a turn and drove away even before she could open her mouth.

"Sean..." Looking at the leaving car fixedly, Lyla's heart turned colder.

Not far from her in the Lamborghini that was slowly driving away, Sean picked up the phone that had been vibrating since just now. Soon, a low voice rang out from the other end. "Director Chase, I've looked it up for you. A month ago, Miss Fisher did go to the Hart Group around once or twice per week. She seemed to have a good relationship with Director Hart until a month ago, when the Hart Group suddenly announced the cancelation of her endorsement for the Sunny Bay Project. Apart from that, they also said that they refuse to work with her from now onward—"

Sean hung up with a dark and mysterious look on his face.

After an entire afternoon of meetings, Myra checked her phone as soon as she walked out of the conference room. Unexpectedly, there were many missed calls from the same caller.

Looking at the unfamiliar phone number, she frowned and called back. The other end picked up almost immediately. Then, Myra asked, "Hi, may I know who this is?"