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Tony's voice was low and humorous as he bantered. When Myra heard the word 'wife', her cheeks started to turn red. He was not usually a sentimental man, but, surprisingly, hearing that word come out of his mouth did not feel strange. Instead, it felt rather intoxicating.

Biting her lower lip, she murmured, "I'm not married to you yet..."

He let out a low and deep laugh. "Are you complaining that I'm not moving fast enough?"

Upon hearing his words, her face turned even redder. She bickered, "Forget it. I'm going to sort out some documents now. Focus on your work. Don't worry about things here."

He acquiesced with a smile.

Soon after, their call ended.

Nonetheless, he did not change the direction he was going in even after he hung up.

When Tilly called him, she did not get a chance to talk to him, but he had heard everything that was happening at the time. He knew that Sean had gone to Stark Group and heard him defend Myra. Naturally, he also heard them talk about the video.

Hay Group... Sasha Hay...

He smirked at the thought of the woman who seduced him in his office back then, but the tip of his brows showed the concern he felt. Stepping on the gas pedal, he hurried his way over to Stark Group.

Meanwhile, Gemma did not wait very long before Kris returned to the company.

Gemma's expression was not great and neither was Kris'.

Not only did Kris bump into Estelle at City Hall, but she was even humiliated by both Estelle and Shawn. How could she get over it?

"Gemma..." Even though Kris looked unhappy, she still forced a smile when she saw Gemma and walked into her office toward her. "I heard you came to Bradford City a while ago. Sorry, I didn't know you in the beginning, so I didn't invite you. I only found out when Gideon talked about you last night."

To be frank, Gemma looked down on the Stark Family, especially because it was Myra's family. Ever since she found out that Cameron and Kris stood in opposition to Myra, however, she immediately agreed to her brother.

When she heard Kris' words, she smiled at her. "What are you saying? We'll be one family in the future. Why are you being so courteous with me, sister-in-law?"

Thinking about the women around her brother, Gemma sympathized with the woman in front of her, but in spite of her sympathy, she still wouldn't betray her brother for this woman.

As soon as Kris heard Gemma, she started to blush. "You know how to tease me, Gemma!" Suddenly, she remembered the phone call with her father earlier and looked at Gemma cautiously. "Gemma, my dad told me that my pompous sister was rude to you outside his office earlier. Don't be angry. That's the way she is. But don't worry; Dad and I are still on your side."

When Kris first heard about the existence of that video, she felt frustrated for a really long time. If she had known earlier, she would've gotten closer to Sasha and got that video for herself. I didn't think Gemma would be so dumb. She clearly has a trump card in her hands, but she doesn't know how to use it properly! Instead, she let Myra step all over her and even humiliated Dad.

Gemma was instantly reminded of the incident that took place. At the thought of Myra's arrogant and smug expression earlier, she became livid and snickered. "It's no wonder your dad wanted to kick her out of the family that year. With her around, how will the Stark Family manage to stand tall and proud in the business industry in Bradford City?"

Even though Myra cheated, she still kept it a secret from everyone. Not only is Tony protecting her, but it looks like she also has Sean's protection after what happened today. Lyla is a good-for-nothing. She can't even keep an eye on one man! At the thought of Lyla, Gemma's brows furrowed even deeper.

“What do you plan to do, Gemma? That video didn’t fluster Myra. Do you think she has a card up her sleeve?” Kris asked in a composed manner.

“Didn’t fluster her?” Gemma scoffed. She still hadn’t forgotten how Myra’s face sank in an instant when she first revealed the video. As long as this video is real, she can’t possibly remain calm!

“Why the rush? Myra may be good at talking, but how many people can she explain this to?” Gemma looked down at her phone. “We can’t keep something so scandalous just between us, can we? Wouldn’t it be more fun to share this with everyone?” A dubious light flickered across her eyes.

Kris acted surprised. “You’re brilliant, Gemma. Once everyone finds out about this, it will be over for Myra.”

“I don’t care what moves she used in the past to deceive Tony and the Hart Family, and even Sean! I have to see whether they would still want a disgraceful woman!”

Members of influential families emphasized the honor of their families. If Myra’s act was exposed and her true colors were revealed to the world, at the very least, the Hart Family would no longer allow Myra to be with Tony.

When Kris heard Sean’s name being mentioned, a puzzled look flashed across her face.

She couldn’t believe that Sean really helped Myra. In addition to seeing Sean outside Tony’s villa last time, she started to have a look of ridicule as things were getting more and more interesting now.

...

After Myra hung up the phone, she began to think about the plan they discussed in the meeting earlier.

Then, she instructed Tilly to return the document to each department and make the changes according to the plan they discussed in the meeting today.

Standing up from her chair, Myra moved her body around a little and was about to go to the break room for some water with a cup in her hand when she heard an urgent knock on the door. It sounded pressing as though it was something important.

She walked over right away to pull open the door. Tilly came right in from outside, making Myra take a couple of steps back, then she closed the door again.

Even though it was only for a brief moment, Myra saw three to four female employees gathered together and whispering to each other outside through the gap of the door. When they noticed her, they quickly dispersed while acting nonchalant.

Tilly's face was filled with anxiety. Putting her phone in front of Myra, she tapped into the entertainment news and immediately revealed the headline of today's news: 'The daughter of Stark Group openly had an affair while married; disowned by Chase Family after being secretly married for two years!'

The big red heading that looked like it was stained with blood barged into Myra's line of vision without any warning.

She felt suffocated for a moment but quickly clenched her fists tightly beside her.

The video of Myra running out of Tony's hotel room in a disheveled state was exposed in the entertainment news except they had blurred her face and only pointed out that the cheating woman was the daughter of the Stark Family without giving a name. The man she had an affair with was only described as a powerful man from Bradford City, but his identity was not revealed. Nevertheless, Myra and Sean's divorce was a big issue at the time. Moreover, recent news about Myra and Tony being together also spread like wildfire. Any person would be able to put two and two together.

The media also tried to depict her as a woman who only had eyes for the rich and looked down on the poor. In the news, she became someone of a lower status who fawned over the powerful and rich. Everyone else was made to be innocent while she was the only one stirring up trouble.

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Soon, the public started to condemn Myra. On top of that, the time when the Stark Family kicked her out of the house was also exposed. They called her malicious for harming the child her stepmother carried twice, promiscuous for cheating on several men while married

to the director of Chase Group, and despicable for selling her own husband's company's trade secrets without hesitation in order to seek connections with influential families.

Myra did not have to look to know how vicious the comments were. Drawing in a sharp breath, she took a step back. I didn't think Gemma would risk everything to release this video to the public. She didn't even stop to think about the Hart Family and Tony's reputation!

"Miss Stark, what should we do now? Should we issue a statement to deny the news report?" Tilly felt so anxious that she was sweating on her cheeks.

It was obvious that they had underestimated Gemma's ruthlessness. Tilly was too afraid to even think about what the Hart Family would think of Myra if they saw the video.

"Or... we could ask Director Hart to clarify this situation to the public." A bright light flickered across her eyes as if she had found a chance.

"No!" Myra refuted with clenched teeth and a slightly sullen expression on her face.

She knew better than anyone that the video was real. Currently, the media was focused on her and had not dragged Tony in yet. But, if he stood out to clarify the matter, it would only drag him down with her. I don't want to see people attaching all kinds of filthy labels to him.

"What do we do then?" Tilly was pacing around Myra.

After she heard the group of women whispering among themselves, she quickly checked the entertainment news and was not expecting something this big to have happened. It had spread everywhere and was garnering harsh criticism from the public.

Myra clenched her fists tightly. At this moment, she did not know what to do either. Has Tony seen all of this? Has the Hart Family seen all of this? Old Master Hart is finally seeing me in a different light. Will he go back to thinking that I am one of those shameless women because of this video?

...

'Tony, I don't know why you're protecting that woman, Myra, but you better think through this carefully! She came to seduce you before she got a divorce. She is clearly a woman of loose

standards, but she still pretends to be weak and innocent in front of you. Don't let her fool you!

'You didn't see how she was exchanging glances with Director Chase at Stark Group today! They colluded with each other to bully me! I won't say any more on this. I just don't want you to get blindsided by her!'

'Old Master Hart, Old Madam Hart, and the rest of the Hart Family will see her true self. Tony, you will come to understand my efforts!'

...

Several texts poured in one after the other on Tony's phone. Even if it was from a new number he had never seen before, he still knew the identity of the woman who sent those texts to him.

His face darkened considerably. A moment later, his phone rang, but this time, it was not that woman. Seeing Leo's name on the screen, he answered the call with a sullen expression.

"Bad news, Director Hart. The video Miss Hay took from the hotel was released on the internet! People are criticizing Miss Stark online. It's impossible to stop all the gossip now!"

In all the years Leo worked with Tony, he rarely ever sounded that alarmed.

When he saw those entertainment articles earlier, only one thought crossed his mind—we're doomed.

Back then, they had tacitly given permission to Sasha to take the video and show it to Sean, but they did not think that she would have the nerve to expose it on the internet.

Without wasting a second, Leo immediately reported the issue.

The car swerved off to the side where it almost hit a sedan. After steadying the car, Tony held the steering wheel with a death grip which made the veins on the back of his hand bulge slightly.

It was no surprise who had released the video online.

Remembering the texts on his phone, Tony turned even more sullen. Gemma sure has the nerve to do these things!

“Issue my statement at once. This issue is unfounded.” His dreary voice resounded inside the car.

When he heard Leo speak earlier, he was already on guard and wanted to rush over to Myra. Gemma is a capricious woman, or perhaps it’s more appropriate to call her a capricious snake! Even at the Hart Residence, she dared to challenge Myra and raise her hand at her. Tony did not believe that she wouldn’t make matters worse. The video...

If he hadn’t been in such a rush at the time, he wouldn’t have left leverage for Sasha. As someone who had been in the business industry for many years, how could he not know the trouble this type of public opinion would bring to Myra? Back then, I should’ve... “D*mn it!” The air around him felt even grimmer as though he was an envoy from hell.

When Leo heard him, however, he was troubled once more. “Director Hart, the video doesn’t point out whose hotel room Miss Hart went to. Her face is also blurred. Public opinions differ widely, but most of the people have managed to find Miss Hart’s and your identity. That was how this blew up!”

That meant that if Tony issued a statement now, he would be giving himself away.

The person who released the video clearly thought about showing the Hart Family and Tony mercy, but Tony’s bottom line was Myra.

Glaring at the condition of the cars in front of him, Tony scoffed all of a sudden. “Doesn’t Sasha have the Wallace Enterprise behind her lately? Tell Director Wallace that we’re willing to reduce one percent for the FY Project. We will also help them bring in technology for the project. As for the conditions, you know what to do.”

He stepped on the gas pedal. On the road, it only looked like a bolt of lightning had passed by.

Leo also became stern. “Leave it to me.” It’s over for the Hay Group now!

“Tell Gideon that we will have to halt the plans they mentioned last time to enter the Paradigm Mall—for special reasons. He can find out the specific reason for himself.” The ridicule on Tony’s face had even turned cold.

The times he let Gemma off were not for her sake, but mostly for the Walton Family's sake. Because she had overstepped her boundaries over and over again, he did not have to show their family any mercy now.

"But, Director Hart, Old Master Walton called last time and said—"

"Would you like to take Justin's place and let Justin come back?" Tony cut Leo off coldly without waiting for him to finish.

Leo fiddled with his nose. He wanted to tell him that Edward was willing to allocate seventy percent of the profits from the Apollo Plan the two companies were working on together to Hart Group. Still, how could seventy percent of earnings stand against the person in Tony's heart? For instance, even if it was Hilliville, he still wouldn't bat an eye at it.

Leo immediately responded, "I'll get it done right away. But your family..."

"If Old Master Hart calls, tell him to call me directly." Tony frowned. He did not know whether Myra knew about the news yet, but he only knew that her situation did not look too good. "Postpone all the meetings this afternoon."

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With a heavy weight on her mind, Myra took her cup and went to the break room to get some water. Before she went in, she heard a few women whispering to each other inside.

"Do you guys think that video is real? I was at the meeting today. When Miss Walton released that video, Miss Stark simply remained silent. There's no telling whether this video is real or not!"

"Ah! If it's real, does that mean she really had an affair?"

"No! I heard from a friend at Chase Group that while Miss Stark was working with them, she was already hitting on Director Hart in order to get a hold of the Sunny Bay Project! How else did you think Chase Group, a real estate company that started barely two years ago, was able to get Hart Group's Sunny Bay Project?"

"But I think Director Hart treats Miss Stark really well. When I was working extra shifts the other night, it was raining heavily. You should've seen how gentle and caring he was when he came to pick Miss Stark up. Before this, I didn't think Director Hart ever smiled."

"It still doesn't change the fact that Miss Stark cheated. A woman who doesn't carry out her duties as a wife after getting married and even messes around with other men is truly shameless!"

"Hey, keep your voice down! But, didn't Director Chase also have other women over those two years? Are only men allowed to lead promiscuous lives while women have to fulfill their wifely duties?"

"What's gotten into you? Are you trying to curry favor with Miss Stark?"

"I'm just stating the facts..."

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Their conversation turned into an argument. At the same time, Myra's heart only continued to sink further.

Ever since she stepped out of her office, she could feel the unusual atmosphere among the employees as she made her way to the break room. She cautioned herself against wondering what other people thought about her, but it was still a bit difficult.

Upon returning to her office, she took out her phone to give Tony a call. Being in this overwhelming situation, she wanted to hear his voice, but as soon as she unlocked her phone, she suddenly received a call. After glancing at it, her expression became tense. She took a deep breath and answered, "Hello?"

When she heard what the other person said, the knuckles on her hand as she gripped her phone turned faintly pale.

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Meanwhile, the moment Tony finished speaking on the phone with Leo, he immediately gave Myra a call, but her line was busy.

His eyes slowly darkened, and he tossed his phone aside.

Not long after, he arrived at Stark Group. When he tried calling Myra again, her phone was completely turned off.

With a deep frown on his face, he called Tilly instead.

“Hello? Director Hart.”

Whenever Tilly received Tony’s call or whenever she called Tony, she adopted a stern attitude and even straightened her posture without realizing it even though he was not actually in front of her.

At the thought of the news that broke out, she was going to tell him about it, but he interjected, “Where’s Myra?”

Tilly was taken aback. “Hasn’t Miss Stark gone to see you?”

Tony pursed his lips.

The afternoon light was shining sideways into his deep and serene eyes, but it did not add any warmth in them and only made them look colder. His high nose bridge also seemed sharp and fierce.

“Her phone is turned off.”

“What?” Tilly exclaimed.

After Myra received the phone call, she said she had to leave and was probably not going to return to the company this afternoon. Tilly assumed that she had gone to see Tony, but that did not seem to be the case, and she had even turned her phone off.

“Perhaps her phone ran out of battery?” Tilly asked without certainty. When Miss Stark told me she was going out, she looked normal... That can’t be right! Since this issue happened and after coming back from the break room, she didn’t look too good. How could she act normally again out of nowhere? “Do you think she might have gone home, Director Hart?” Tilly was getting a bit anxious.

It wouldn’t be easy for anyone to have to go through this.

Nonetheless, Tilly could attest that Myra did not betray Sean at the time.

“Director Hart...” Even though Myra did not want Tilly to discuss too much about this with Tony and made it clear that she did not want to drag him down with her, Tilly still felt like he would have a solution. Biting her lip, she continued, “Director Hart, Miss Stark told me not to go to you for help, but do you have a way to stop those rumors? Everyone at the company is talking about it. It isn’t going in a good direction online either. If things continue to unfold this way, I’m afraid...” Miss Stark’s reputation will be destroyed for good.

Tilly did not say the last part out loud, but Tony clearly understood. His face sank. After giving Tilly a few instructions, he hung up the phone.

Of all people, he was not going to let things go down this way.

He remembered Tilly’s words about Myra not wanting her to go to him for help. Is she afraid that the attention would be put on me? Despite being in a difficult situation, she’s still trying to protect me.

Indeed, Myra was married to Sean at the time, and Tony did have feelings for her. The real immoral person here was him. She shouldn’t have to bear all this hurt.

Turning the steering wheel, he stepped down hard on the gas pedal and started driving toward their apartment.

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When the news broke out, Eve was getting a spa with her friends at the club.

She was falling asleep when her friends suddenly cried out in alarm beside her and woke her up from her drowsiness.

It had been a few days since she last had proper sleep.

She did not know how Lyla came to find out that Elsie was pregnant with Sean’s child, but they had been arguing about it over the past few days. This time, Eve had gotten on her son’s nerves. Sean was obviously not going to let Elsie have the child and had even let Eve deal with this matter, but she couldn’t do it.

That was her grandchild; their family’s future generation. How could she let Elsie abort the child?

Therefore, she found an excuse each day to delay it.

Sean was busy. After the day he told her heartlessly to get rid of the child, he did not really go home that often. Eve thought she could let out a sigh of relief now, but these days, Lyla kept lingering around her and threatening her to make Elsie have the abortion soon.

Eve knew what Lyla was worried about—that Elsie would fight for the place as Young Mistress of the Chase Family with her once she gave birth to the child. Even though Eve patiently reassured her that even if Elsie gave birth to the child, she would most likely leave her child behind, but Lyla still frantically demanded that Elsie have the abortion. Because of that, Eve spent a few days arguing with her. She did not want to tell her son about it, so she just suppressed her anger and was finally able to relax today.

When she heard her friends squealing beside her, she did not have much of a reaction and only asked the attendant to pour her a cup of lemonade. After she took a sip, her friends came up to her. They placed a phone in front of her and pressed, “Eve, quickly take a look at this. Isn’t that your precious son’s ex-wife, Myra, the daughter of the Stark Family?”

Eve frowned upon hearing Myra’s name. Looking down at the phone her friends handed to her, her hands began to tremble the moment she caught sight of the headline on the screen. A bit of the lemonade in the cup also spilled out, but, fortunately, it was not hot. She quickly handed the cup of lemonade back to the attendant then grabbed the phone and sat up.

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Eve was all too familiar with Myra. Even though her face was blurred, her silhouette and status were depicted clearly. How could Eve not know who the woman in the news report was?

Because the Chase Family was ripped off by Myra when she and Sean got divorced, Eve’s impression of her turned negative. Nonetheless, it did not stop her from having positive feelings toward her again after finding out about Myra’s present value. In the times when she loathed Lyla, she felt like she could still accept Myra if she and Sean started seeing each other again.

Since Eve had been occupied with Elsie's pregnancy, she did not hear about Myra and Tony's relationship. As far as she knew, there were rumors surrounding Myra and Tony, or more accurately, of Myra and many other men.

In her opinion, as long as Sean persuaded Myra, she would be willing to return to the Chase Family because of how much she loved Sean. Therefore, the scandal that broke out in the entertainment news was like a slap in the face to her. Myra cheated on Sean with another man. On top of that, the sight of her disheveled appearance only made Eve's eyes fill with indignation.

"Eve, is that Myra? People in the comments are saying it's her. Tsk, tsk. I didn't know she was this kind of woman! It's a good thing your son divorced her! Getting caught up with a woman like her would be a disgrace to the entire family!"

Eve grew paler. She no longer wanted to continue with the spa. After giving an excuse that something urgent had come up, she rushed out of the clubhouse and went straight to Chase Group.

These days, she undoubtedly felt that Sean's animosity toward Lyla grew even more. Late in the night one time, Eve noticed the lights in Sean's study still on and decided to make a glass of milk for him. When she arrived at his door, however, she saw him staring blankly at a ring. She had known Myra for two years, so she couldn't have failed to recognize that ring. It was a ring Myra used to wear as a wedding ring. Even though Eve did not know how it ended up in Sean's possession, seeing the absent-minded look he had, she had a feeling that he did have some feelings left for Myra, and the realization delighted her.

She did not like Myra, but if she could use her for her own advantage this time, the Chase Family would be in a much better situation than they were in now.

Moreover, she was starting to dislike Lyla almost to the point of hatred now. If it weren't for the Chase Family's child she was carrying, Eve would have wanted Sean to divorce her quickly and go back to Myra.

But, after seeing that video in the news, Eve only wanted to get rid of the lingering feelings Sean still had for Myra.

She did not see Sean upon arriving at Chase Group. When Richard informed her that he had gone to Stark Group, the look on her face suddenly turned pale. Taking out her phone, she dialed Sean's number right away.

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After Myra ended the call, she turned her phone off with a bitter smile on her face. Thinking of Sebastian's stern and cold tone over the phone earlier, she tightened her hands around her purse.

She went to the underground parking lot, got in her car, and drove straight to the Hart Residence.

After getting out of the car, she was surprised to see that it wasn't Sebastian who was waiting for her outside, but Lisa.

A look of surprise flashed across Lisa's eyes when she saw Myra getting out of the car alone, then she gave her a slight nod. "Sebastian is in his study."

Myra was nervous and scared during the drive. Upon hearing Lisa's words, she only felt her palms start to sweat. "I'll go in right away."

Outside the car, she took a deep breath and headed inside the villa.

When she had just taken a couple of steps, she heard a calm voice from behind her. "Sebastian is just venting; don't take it to heart."

Myra stiffened. Suddenly, she felt a tingling feeling in her nose, and her eyes also turned red.

It had been a long time since she last felt that way. Although Lisa was always reserved around her, she always gave Myra warmth when she needed it the most.

Turning around abruptly, Myra hugged Lisa from the back as Lisa was walking out and murmured, "Thank you. If you'll let me, I would really like to call you Grandma."

Lisa was taken aback. There still wasn't much emotion on her face, but her eyes turned gentler, and she patted Myra's hand without saying a word.

Myra let her go then turned around and headed inside the house.

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The house was quiet at the moment. Neither Serena nor Henry was home. It also seemed like the housekeeper was sent away.

As she was walking up the stairs, she felt herself tremble with fear.

Despite only growing more nervous, she still arrived at the study very quickly.

Gritting her teeth, she reached out and knocked on the door.

There was no response. She tightened her hands and knocked once more.

"Come in."

This time, she got an answer from the person inside, but she could hear the unpleasant and gloomy tone in his voice.

Pushing the door open, she took a couple of steps inside before closing the door behind her.

She took one step after the other toward the desk and was able to see the storm that was brewing in his expression. Her eyelids twitched. "Old Master Hart—"

"Hmph!" A heavy interjection cut off Myra's attempt to admit to her wrongdoings. In an instant, he tossed the paintbrush he was holding and smudged the painting he was working on. "Impudent brat!" he bellowed at her.

She jumped with fright. Seeing the displeased expression on his face, she clenched her hands nervously and murmured, "I'm sorry."

"You're sorry?" Suddenly, he lifted the paper in front of him and shook it in the air. "What's the point of being sorry? Look at what you've both done! Yet I was told you two only met after your divorce! Myra, I'm not against you for being a divorcee. But if you were already involved with that impudent grandson of mine before you got divorced, aren't the both of you just openly humiliating me?"

"I'm sorry, Old Master Hart." Myra's face was slightly pale. "I did start seeing Tony after my divorce. What you saw in the video is actually a misunderstanding. Nothing happened between us that day..."

"Do you two think I'm blind?"

In the video, Myra's clothes were disheveled, and both her face and ears were red. If she wanted to insist that nothing happened, no one including Sebastian would believe her.

"Tell me. Did you develop feelings for him first or did he? My family has always been upright, but something like this happened today. All this time, you had many chances to explain to me, but you chose to stay silent. I'm very disappointed in you, Myra."

A deep frown grew between his brows.

He had guessed that the both of them met before Myra's divorce, but he still held onto the belief that their meeting was a fluke. After all, being involved in an affair was not a pleasant matter.

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Sebastian did not expect to get fooled by both of them.

That video in the news report tarnished the Hart Family's reputation.

At his age, he had gone through numerous hardships, but this was the first time someone had spoken ill of him. It was the first time he looked so enraged after going out fishing today.

...

When Tony returned to the apartment, he did not find Myra there.

He also called the villa, but the caretaker did not see Myra return.

After he hung up the phone, his expression sank even further. There's no way her phone ran out of battery. She must have switched it off on purpose. But where did she go after switching her phone off? A strange look flickered across his eyes. Turning the car around, he started driving toward the Hart Residence.

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"Tell me. Did you develop feelings for him first or did he? My family has always been upright, but something like this happened today. All this time, you had many chances to explain to me, but you chose to stay silent. I'm very disappointed in you, Myra."

She was stung by that last sentence. Her face was starting to break out into a sweat, but she did not know how to explain all of this.

Feeling a sharp pain in her palms, she clenched her teeth and said, "I did." She quickly looked at the old man in front of her then lowered her head and bit her lip. "It was me, Old Master Hart. I liked him first. I'm really sorry for bringing shame to the Hart Family. I'm sorry."

Her throat felt rough, and her voice also sounded hoarse.

Across from her, Sebastian looked at her with a clear gaze. When he narrowed his eyes, the corners of his eyes slanted sharply. "Very well..." He crumpled the piece of paper and tossed it in the trash can. "I always thought you were wise and well-behaved but it turns out you're no different from other women."

Sebastian was truly infuriated this time. When he left the club earlier, he did not miss the way his friends were gloating. He had never been so humiliated in his life before.

"How do you think this should be settled?" He stared straight at her. His eyes looked calm but also seemed entangled within a storm.

"I-I don't know," she answered with difficulty.

He narrowed his eyes on her. He found it hard to believe the news report about the kind of person she was, but it was true that she had kept many secrets from him.

Pursing his lips, he glared at Myra as if he was going to burn a hole through her face.

The atmosphere came to a standstill for a moment.

Then, Sebastian let out a cold snicker. "You counted on that impudent brat for not leaving you, so you've always been fearless in front of me and disrespected me!"

Bewildered, she quickly shook her head. "I've never had that thought before. You're an elder that I respect as well as Tony's grandfather. How could I disrespect you?"

"Hmph. You're a smooth talker. Was this how you deceived that impudent brat?" Sebastian's expression did not improve after Myra spoke. Suddenly, he jabbed his walking cane beside him while grumbling to show his frustration.

If she was really the kind of woman who had an affair with his grandson, even if he was fond of her, he still felt repulsed. He couldn't bear to let her go, but it was difficult to let her stay.

His frown deepened.

It was a daunting feeling he never had before.

At the same time, he also felt resentful.

It's their fault for committing such a foul act! They even need me to worry about them now!

His lips were pressed tightly together as he looked coldly at a nervous Myra.

"Myra, I'm willing to talk through anything, but this time..." It looked like he had already made up his mind. Taking a deep breath, he looked sternly at her and continued, "I can't ignore this. We can't have people who commit immoral acts in our family. This is my bottom line. I can't accept it. I have to—"

"Have to what?"

With a bang, the door to the study suddenly swung open from the outside. It bounced back and forth against the wall before slowly coming to a stop.

The two people inside the room looked at the door in shock.

"Tony..."

When Myra saw Tony's fierce and handsome face, she felt at ease for a moment but quickly became even more nervous as she turned to look at Sebastian.

His expression looked even worse now.

Looking at his grandson walk in with a sullen expression, Sebastian wanted to throw the inkstone by his hand at Tony.

“The audacity you have to come home.” Sebastian’s voice was even colder than when he was talking to Myra before. “You should be lucky the reporter didn’t reveal your name. Tony Hart, how dare you come home? Why did you come home? To see how much of a mess we’re in because of you? Should we show our faces to the world and let people humiliate us?”

His voice made it sound like he was close to exploding with rage.

Ever since Tony was little, he always made Sebastian concerned. If it wasn’t for the early deaths of his son and daughter-in-law, Sebastian wouldn’t have cared about Tony. Among his grandchildren, Damian was the most well-behaved one while Tony was the most worrisome one!

Sebastian used his walking cane to hit against the floor even more loudly. Trembling with fear upon hearing it, Myra pressed, “Old Master Hart, don’t bother with Tony—”

“Be quiet!” Sebastian yelled suddenly, cutting off her words.

Tony’s face grew darker. Walking up to Myra from behind, he reached out and pulled her by the hand.

With his temper, he would’ve taken Myra and brought her out at this moment. This time, however, he did not want to make matters worse for her. Pursing his lips, he looked up with an unusual determination in his deep and black eyes. “I want to marry Myra.”

“What did you say?” Sebastian was threatening to go frantic.

Myra pulled him back by the hand and sent him a signal with her eyes to not say any more, but he only held her hand even tighter and turned to Sebastian. “I want to marry Myra.”

Sebastian scoffed, “This child.” He was laughing out of anger. All of a sudden, he flung the inkstone in his hand and yelled, “Without even giving me an apology upon returning, you’re just going to announce that you want to marry Myra? Who gave you the audacity to still bring this up in front of me?”

The inkstone flew toward Tony’s body, but he did not avoid it and let it hit him on the shoulder.

Since Myra was standing close to him, she could hear the short clacking sound. It must have injured Tony's bones. Turning pale, she immediately went to check on his shoulder.

"He won't die. Why the rush?" Sebastian mocked as he looked at Myra.

In a spur of the moment, she grabbed Tony's hand tightly and looked at Sebastian. "Old Master Hart, I told you already. I was the one who had feelings for him first, but before my divorce from Sean, I did not cross the line. I hope you believe me."

"Who said you were the one who had feelings first?" In an instant, Tony understood the meaning behind her words. When he was reminded of Sebastian's words as he arrived at the door earlier, his face fell. Narrowing his eyes at Sebastian, he said, "I liked her first; a few years ago. I just didn't get the chance. When I returned this time, I held onto those feelings with the intention of marrying Myra."