

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 271 - 275

"I've been thinking about this since a few years ago..." Sebastian truly didn't know if his heart could bear it anymore. His grandson had been pursuing a married woman... Why did this make him feel... angry?!

"Do you feel particularly proud right now? Why don't you tell her ex-husband that you were pursuing his wife when they were still married?" Sebastian was close to breaking his cane. He stared fiercely at his grandson, whom he deemed unworthy. "Tony, there's no one in the Hart Family who's nearly as shameless as you!"

"So, what do you want?" Tony's lips were pursed tightly.

"What do I want?! I want to break your damned legs!" Sebastian was stunned by Tony's indifferent tone, and his temper was set off. He walked out from behind his desk and swung his cane at Tony's legs.

"Ahh—" Myra cried out. The sturdy stick really ended up hitting Tony's legs.

Sebastian didn't expect that his grandson wouldn't dodge and just let him hit him with his cane. For a moment, he was stunned. Then, Tony's cold gaze met his. "Are you done hitting me?"

Provoked by that single glance, Sebastian suddenly felt a little guilty. But, almost immediately, his face darkened, and he sneered, "Hit you? Hitting you would be like getting dirt on my hands!"

As soon as he said that, Tony suddenly grabbed hold of Myra and was about to walk out.

"Where are you going?" Sebastian was furious, but Tony didn't answer.

From Myra's perspective, she could see that the cheeks of the man holding her hand were extremely taut, and his thin lips were pressed tightly together. It was as if he was suppressing certain heinous emotions. Suddenly, she stood still and tugged on Tony's hand. He sensed it almost as soon as Myra stopped walking. Turning around, he squinted at her.

Myra tried to placate him by pulling his hand and saying softly, "Can we leave after settling the matter?"

Anger, darkness, and violence were raging in his chest, so it was a miracle that Tony endured up till this point. Myra was aware of his temper, but she still felt a little helpless. They couldn't just leave the Hart Residence like that. At the very least, they couldn't leave Sebastian feeling mad and overthinking things. They were his family, and Lisa mentioned just now that the old man was just taking his anger out on her. She believed that he had only said those things earlier because he was too angry, so everything would be fine when he calmed down.

Tony's gaze gradually became less hostile. He looked straight at Myra, then his thin lips moved as he uttered a single word. "Okay."

Sebastian was furious, but he too knew how bad his grandson's temper was. The fact that he was leaving now after holding it in for so long and had endured being beaten by him twice indicated that Tony's patience had reached its limit. However, when Sebastian saw that this unruly beast of a man was held back after Myra said only one sentence, a flurry of emotions rushed into his heart. She's indeed the woman whom he hasn't given up on...

"But, you heard what he said just now. If I hadn't arrived in time..." The rest of Tony's statement needed no further explanation. His expression was sour, but Myra simply gave his hand a hard squeeze.

Both of them had been holding hands ever since Tony grabbed hold of hers just now. No matter how bad of a situation they were in, as long as they could feel each other's presence, they would feel at ease.

Feeling the warmth from the man's hand, Myra once again thought of Lisa, who was downstairs, and her attitude. She took a deep breath, then looked at Sebastian and bowed to him out of nowhere. Her eyes were filled with seriousness. "Old Master Hart, I know that I was wrong in the past. Back then, I was immature and lacked a sense of responsibility. I understand if you're angry and disappointed in me. But, that video... It only showed what was on the surface of the situation. Even if I was upset with Sean at that time, I still remembered that I was a married woman, so I never crossed the line." She wouldn't give up on Tony, but she didn't want the Hart Family to have a bad impression of her either.

Sebastian snorted. "Are you saying that you didn't seduce him?" Sebastian pointed at the man next to Myra, a look of disgust evident on his face. "Do you expect me to believe you just because you said you didn't seduce him?"

"She never seduced me," Tony interrupted abruptly. His expression was cold. "I was the one who seduced her." Myra stiffened. She was about to say something, but Tony squeezed her hand, not allowing her to speak. "I know her marital history isn't good. Old Master Hart, you've run a background check on Sean before, so you're aware of his lack of morality. Since that's the case, why shouldn't I snatch her from him?"

"You! You're still trying to reason!" Initially, Sebastian's anger was slowly subsiding, but after hearing Tony's remarks, his rage spiked again. "Why did the Hart Family give birth to such an ungrateful b\*stard? You're so treacherous! You're driving me insane! I'm really pissed off now!" As he spoke, he hesitated for a while before grabbing a green porcelain ornament next to him and throwing it at Tony.

There was a slight change in Myra's expression. She was about to block Tony, but as soon as she pounced on him, he held her in his arms and took the blow with his back.

A 'crash' sounded, but it was unlike the one created when the inkstone was broken just now. Myra heard Tony's muffled grunt. Turning pale, she quickly got out of his arms and tried to pull off his clothes to inspect the injury. "Are you okay? Are you hurt?"

Noting how panicked Myra was and how his grandson had indeed suffered a strong blow, Sebastian pressed his lips into a hard line. He felt angry, but regretful as well. He admitted that he acted a little ruthlessly this time, and he wondered if Tony was hurt.

"Get lost!" Feeling irritated, he waved his hand at the both of them. "Hurry up and get out of here! I don't want to see either of you anymore! Such eyesores!" The old man was truly upset. The matter with the video had yet to be resolved, but these two were already acting all affectionate in front of him. It was as if he was a vicious person who wanted to break up the young couple!

Myra wanted to say something, but Tony interrupted her once more. "You won't use this to make things difficult for Myra again?" He spoke slowly, and his tone was still rather cold.

Sebastian was so angered by this sentence that his beard was curling up. He wished so badly to kill this disrespectful grandson with his own hands. "You're already protecting her like this, so what else can I do?" he said enigmatically.

"All right. Then, we'll leave this matter at that. The next thing I'm going to say is the actual purpose of my return to the Hart Residence today." It seemed like the earlier incident where his back was injured was old news. Tony straightened his back, then looked at Sebastian

with determination and said slowly, "What I said just now was not a joke. I want to marry Myra, and I don't want to delay it any longer."

...

"Sean, where have you been? Why are you only coming back now?" As soon as Sean returned to the Chase Group, Eve, who had been waiting on his floor, caught sight of him and asked with a frown. She had made countless calls to him just now, but he didn't answer any of them. Such a big incident had happened, and her son even went to the Stark Group again. Eve was truly afraid that her son wouldn't think straight and would get involved with Myra again.

At this moment, Sean's expression wasn't exactly pleasant. When he was in the midst of discussing business with Cameron, he got to know that the video of Myra in the hotel room from some time ago had been uploaded to the Internet.

Just now, in front of the elevator, he wanted to help Myra, but it was obvious that she didn't want his assistance, which only irritated him even more.

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After getting to know about the problems Myra was currently facing, Sean felt even more agitated.

He knew that Myra was with Tony now, and if something like this happened, the Hart Family would definitely show disapproval. This made Sean secretly pleased.

If the Hart Family forced her to leave Tony because of this, will I have a chance? Tony, that despicable scoundrel. Sean knew Tony must have done something despicable to Myra, and he must have had a purpose, but he couldn't find any evidence for the time being.

He had given Myra a call the other day, but she obviously didn't believe him, which only worsened his mood.

She was no longer the Myra who believed everything he said and relied on him for everything.

Earlier, when discussing matters with Cameron, he was obviously absent-minded. After talking for a long time, he said that he had something to do and postponed their meeting to another time.

After leaving Cameron's floor, he immediately went to Myra's floor to find her.

However, he was one step too late, as she had already left and her phone was turned off.

Frowning, he returned to the Chase Group.

Hearing Eve's question, Sean walked straight into his office and answered bleakly, "I went to the Stark Group."

"Why did you go to the Stark Group?!" Eve grew vigilant and asked immediately.

Her tone was unpleasant, and Sean's brows furrowed upon hearing this. Then, he said, "There was some business to discuss."

Eve wanted to ask what business was there to discuss, but noticing that her son wasn't in a good mood at the moment, she stopped pursuing that question. Instead, she peered cautiously at her son. "Sean... Have you seen the video that was posted online today?"

Sean's face dropped at once. "Mom, have you become like those blabbermouths who are always paying attention to such gossip?"

When Eve saw how huge her son's reaction was, she subconsciously clenched her fists that were by her sides. She took a deep breath, "Sean, you've known about since a long time ago, right? Is that why you were so angry when it was revealed that Myra stole the Chase Group's trade secrets for the Hart Group?"

At the time, although all the evidence pointed to Myra stealing the Chase Group's secrets, what angered her son the most was that she gave the secrets to the Hart Group! Just a photo of Myra walking out of Tony's office didn't signify anything, but if he had watched this video a long time ago...

Sean's expression turned cold all of a sudden. He pushed open the door of his office, and his voice was void of emotion as he said, "Mom, Myra has been by your side for two years, so you should know her temperament better than anyone else. She's not that kind of person."

"I don't know if Myra is that kind of person! But, I know my son. Sean, you're falling for Myra!" Eve grew a little emotional when she heard her son say that. "Sean, since Myra has

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Lyla heard the entire conversation between the two people in the office.

From the way Sean defended Myra, she could tell how much he was yearning for her.

And Eve's statement...

'If you don't like Lyla anymore, then I promise I'll find you a better woman in the future.'

It caused an indescribable sense of bitterness and anger to bloom in Lyla's heart.

Even if she was already aware of Eve's personality, and even if she had anticipated the predicament she encountered now, imagining it and experiencing it were two completely different things.

Lately, she was truly tired, as she had been busy dealing with Eve and his mistress.

At the thought of the woman named Elsie being all high and mighty in front of her because she had Eve's backing, Lyla clenched her fists as hatred washed over her.

She was well aware of the reason Eve repeatedly postponed the abortion of Elsie's baby. She was just reluctant to get rid of the fetus in Elsie's belly after finding out that it was a boy.

Lyla gritted her teeth when she thought of the fact that the child in Elsie's belly was a boy.

Elsie doesn't know her place, and neither does Eve. The birth of that child would definitely threaten her current status.

Thinking of Eve and Sean's conversation gradually brought Lyla to a state of despair.

Although she was now the Young Mistress of the Chase Family, Sean's wife, and Eve's daughter-in-law, they didn't take her seriously!

A dark gleam flashed across her eyes. She didn't enter the office but left the place instead.

When Eve walked out of Sean's office, one of Sean's assistants told her that Lyla had just been there, but had left for some reason.

When Eve heard the assistant mention Lyla, her mood turned for the worse.

She couldn't stand having that woman stay in the Chase Family either! She had almost gotten it figured out. After she gave birth to the child, she would think of a way to drive her out of the Chase Family. She wouldn't let her stay in the Chase Family for another second more!

"Understood."

Eve gave the assistant a dismissive wave but suddenly thought of something, so she called the assistant back. "When did you say Miss Lyla arrived?"

"A short while after four. Not long after Director Chase returned," the assistant answered honestly.

There was a slight change in Eve's expression. She pressed her lips together, seemingly thinking of something. Then, she left with a sour look on her face.

"What I said just now wasn't a joke. I want to marry Myra. I don't want to delay it any longer."

Sebastian reckoned he shouldn't have told them to get lost. He should've been the one to leave, lest he died of anger right here because of these two people.

Upon hearing Tony's words, Myra shot him a nervous glance, but he simply returned her a comforting look. Giving her hand a tighter squeeze, he said calmly, "Old Master Hart, I know

that you've been doing research about wedding ceremonies for some time now, and we're not overly particular either. Naturally, whatever you decide will be the best option."

"Stop trying to flatter me!" It went without saying that Sebastian knew his grandson's behavior! Just now, Tony was arrogant and cold, yet now he was buttering him up. How could he not know what his grandson was up to?

Sebastian had indeed started thinking about hosting the wedding some time ago, as he quite liked Myra. But, with the current situation, how could he still be in the mood to continue with the wedding?

"I did research about wedding ceremonies, but I didn't do it for you. Hmph. Shawn has also gotten a girlfriend, and they're much better than the two of you!" The old man was resentful, and he deliberately said that purely to anger the both of them.

However, as his thoughts turned to the girl Shawn chose, the corners of Sebastian's eyes twitched.

Shawn's girlfriend was none other than Myra's good friend, who was the woman who would always say things that made him furious whenever they were in the same room. Thinking of how one brother was more troublesome than the other, and how their partners were more worrying than the next, Sebastian was close to feeling suffocated.

"Then, previously you even asked me what kind of wedding ceremony I like..." Myra couldn't help but whisper.

Sebastian's eyes immediately hardened like copper bells, and there seemed to be smoke coming off the top of his head.

He was seriously considering strangling the two people in front of him!

"I feel annoyed just looking at the two of you. What are you still doing here! Hurry up and get lost!" Sebastian bellowed.

Tony took Myra's hand and stood there, unmoving. His expression remained unchanged as well. "Then, our wedding..."

"Get out! It doesn't matter if you guys want to get married or how you want your wedding to be! Go and create whatever mess you want to create!" The veins in Sebastian's temple were

throbbing fiercely, and he figured that if he let the two of them stay there any longer, he would likely die from anger!

He didn't want to care about their affairs anymore, but Tony was making it clear that he didn't want to leave matters as they were.

He wanted to marry Myra, so naturally, he wanted to do it with honor and with Sebastian's blessing.

Narrowing his eyes, Tony stared straight at Sebastian. He wasn't willing to leave, as Sebastian wished he would.

The hairs on the back of Sebastian's neck stood on end upon being stared down by Tony. He cursed him in his heart and called him a brat! He had already given in to this point, but Tony still wasn't letting him go!

"You're not leaving, huh? All right, then. I'll leave. I can leave, right?!" Not wanting to continue being scrutinized by his grandson's imposing gaze, Sebastian straightened his back and was about to walk past the couple.

"Old Master Hart, do you know that Eve has been trying to get Myra back to the Chase Family recently?" Tony suddenly asked faintly when Sebastian walked past them.

"I don't know who Eve is." Sebastian snorted coldly but didn't stop.

In fact, he knew who Eve was. Isn't she Myra's previous mother-in-law?! That woman actually wants Myra to return to the Chase Family? What's the meaning of that? Although he was nervous, Sebastian's footsteps didn't come to a stop, but he slowed down a little.

Seeing Myra's puzzled and doubtful gaze, Tony didn't refrain himself and simply kissed her lips in front of Sebastian. Although it was only for a brief moment, Sebastian saw it. His eyes twitched violently, and he stopped without thinking before pointing at the two of them. "How immoral! Don't you know how to exercise restraint in front of me?"

"Why should I?" Tony was unperturbed.

Sebastian choked on a breath, and the anger in his heart rose.

He turned around and came to stand in front of them. Pointing at Myra, he exclaimed aggressively, "You! You're just going to let him do things like this?!"

Originally, Myra was flushed. Now that Sebastian was criticizing her and pointing at her like this, she felt ashamed. She wanted to say something, but Sebastian immediately interrupted her. "That woman named Eve... Has she really been asking you to go back to the Chase Family lately?"

His tone was dubious, and after speaking, he pretended to be nonchalant—as if he hadn't just said something.

Myra hesitated.

Of course, Eve never looked for her and never asked her to return to the Chase Residence, but... She lifted her head to look into the eyes of the man next to her. His eyes were narrowed, and his hands that had been holding hers were around her waist now. His grip was tight.

Myra felt helpless but remained silent.

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However, Sebastian was obviously interpreting her silence as acquiescence.

He narrowed his eyes all of a sudden. The men of the Hart Family had similarly slender eyes. Once narrowed, their gaze would instantly appear sharp.

"Hmph!" Out of nowhere, he grunted, then placed his hands behind his back. His expression was extremely unpleasant as he asked Myra, "Then, did you agree to her request?"

He looked as if he would fight her immediately if Myra answered yes.

Myra's waist suddenly hurt, so she subconsciously shook her head. "No."

“Huh. At least you still know how to act according to the circumstances!” At that, Sebastian’s face eased a whole lot. He turned once more, then said coldly, “At first sight, I knew that Eve wasn’t anyone good. The Chase Family members are all like this. You’ve already left the Chase Family, so you can no longer think about going back to them. Got it?”

Being faced with Sebastian’s death stare, Myra let out a helpless ‘yes’.

The man next to her seized the opportunity and said indifferently, “Old Master Hart, what gives you the right to keep her from returning to the Chase Family?”

Sebastian had never hated a person’s voice this much before! He turned back to glare at his grandson. “You’re just trying to get me to say that I want you to marry her! It’s all about marriage! If you want to marry her, then just do it. I don’t care even if you want to get married today! Do whatever you want! “

The old man felt his blood pressure rising, so he tapped his cane against the floor, making a ‘tap, tap, tap’ sound.

He didn’t know who prepared this cane and placed it in the study in advance, but they certainly knew him well. Now, he wanted nothing more than to whack his eyesore of a grandson with his cane!

Sebastian felt terribly upset. Without listening to them say anything more, he hurried toward the door of the study.

But, when he reached the door, he stopped reluctantly, then said coldly, “This time, make sure you clean up the mess! Even if you can’t cover up the news, you better turn over a new leaf. If this happens another time, then both of you had better get out of here!”

With that, the old man left the study.

The study became quiet all of a sudden, and Myra was overcome with a feeling of disbelief.

This matter... in the Hart Residence... was solved just like this?

Initially, she thought that Sebastian was going to ask her to leave Tony this time...

She still looked a little stunned, while Tony's face had turned gloomy. All Myra felt was a painful sensation on her waist. When she came back to her senses, her lips had been seized, and the pain from her waist shifted to her lips.

Tony had given her lips a hard bite.

She sensed a faint metallic scent coming from between her lips and teeth, and her brows furrowed slightly. However, she was speechless when she met Tony's intense yet deep gaze.

After Tony ruthlessly bit through the skin of Myra's lips, he nibbled roughly on them.

One of his hands tightly grabbed her waist as he pressed her body against his. He was forceful, acting as if he wanted to meld both of their bodies together. His other hand held the back of her head, not letting her avoid his seemingly punishing kiss.

After kissing for some time, Myra felt a little dizzy. Only when signals of oxygen deprivation were sent to her heart were her lips released by the man in front of her.

At this moment, her lips were extremely red and swollen, her eyes were misty, and her face was flushed.

Tony saw Myra in this state and his eyes darkened. He couldn't help but lean in again to kiss her on the lips.

She lightly pushed him away. "What are you doing? This is your grandpa's study..."

Although Sebastian had just left, it didn't mean that he wouldn't come in unannounced.

It was one thing for him to have kissed her in the presence of Sebastian just now. If she was caught in their current situation, she wouldn't have the face to come back to the Hart Residence.

Tony didn't look pleased. Not caring about Myra's protests, he suddenly picked her up princess-style and left the study before walking directly toward their bedroom.

"What's the matter with you?" Myra asked hesitantly upon seeing his indescribably gloomy expression.

Tony's face was stony when he shot her a glance, but he didn't answer.

Just now, in front of Sebastian, he didn't look like that, nor did he treat her this way.

Myra paused. Then, as if she understood something, sighed helplessly and pressed her face against the man's chest while whispering, "Are you mad that I didn't call you after Old Master Hart called me?"

After carrying her straight into the bedroom, Tony kicked the door shut with his feet, then walked to the bed and threw Myra down.

The bed was extremely bouncy, causing Myra to cry out in surprise. When she was thrown down, she fell hard, and her body sank down. Just as she was about to bounce back up, a sturdy figure covered her.

"Get up! You're so heavy, Tony!" Myra tried to push him away, but she obviously couldn't get him to move at all. She was about to say something, but Tony's thin lips came down onto hers again. His actions were so rough and domineering when he pulled Myra's crossbody bag away that its chain hit her chin. At this moment, Myra's eyes turned red from the pain. "What are you doing..."

When the bag's chain hit her chin, there was a crisp clicking sound. Tony's expression changed slightly, and he quickly turned over to check her chin.

In just a few seconds, the fair skin in that area gradually became red and swollen.

Complicated emotions filled his eyes. He stared at Myra's aggrieved eyes for a long time, then finally admitted defeat. Pursing his lips, he got up and went to the cabinet to bring some ointment over.

He unscrewed the cap of the ointment. Myra reached out to take it, but he refused and patted her hand. "Be good."

Myra's eyes turned even redder. When she saw that he was about to apply the ointment on her chin after soaking his fingers with it, she turned away slightly, avoiding his hand.

Tony scowled, and his tone became somewhat sullen. "Turn back around."

His voice carried the commanding tone of a high-ranking official. Myra felt uncomfortable when she heard it, so she pushed him away and was about to sit up. However, the man didn't allow her to and pressed his lips into a hard line. "You've not created enough trouble?"

"You're the one who isn't done making trouble! Tony, what did I do to anger you!" Myra couldn't help but shout at the man in front of her.

When Sebastian was around just now, the two of them were obviously fine. But, as soon as the old man left, he turned completely hostile.

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Myra's chin was still aching. Looking at Tony's sour expression, she felt aggrieved for some reason. She turned away, not looking at the man in front of her.

Without warning, she felt a cool sensation on her chin. She wanted to struggle, but the man grabbed hold of both her hands and placed them on top of her head.

"If you don't behave yourself, then just wait and see how I deal with you!" Tony's deep voice sounded, and it contained a trace of anger.

Myra couldn't help but feel even more wronged when she heard his angry tone.

Is he angry? What's he angry about?

She had already asked him about it just now, but he didn't seem to hear her.

She bit on her lip, then kept her mouth shut and said nothing.

At first, his movements around her chin were a bit rough. She was already in pain, so it hurt even more with his rubbing. Myra gritted her teeth but remained silent.

Somehow, the hand rubbing her chin gradually grew gentler, and the cooling sensation gradually eased. At once, a lot of the pain in that area disappeared.

"Are you angry?" The man's low voice sounded from above her head, but it brought with it a touch of displeasure.

Myra didn't say a word, nor did she raise her head to look at him.

But, Tony was obviously an impatient man. Seeing that she was ignoring him, his anger from earlier rose again. He immediately reached out and turned Myra's head over so that her eyes met his gaze.

Her eyes were red-rimmed, and they were clearly glistening with moisture.

Tony instantly frowned before casting her a cold glance. "You're crying? What are you even crying about?"

Irritated with his tone, Myra couldn't help but slap his hand. "It's none of your business!"

Because of her anger, she didn't notice her strength. She heard a loud 'slap', and when she looked at the back of Tony's hand, it had already turned red.

Tony narrowed his eyes, and a burst of danger flashed across his features. "You're rebelling? After not dealing with you for a few days, you've gotten out of control!"

All of a sudden, Myra looked like a wild cat that was provoked. She slapped Tony's arms and back as if trying to vent her emotions. "Assh\*le! Who were you being mad with just now? I didn't cry and beg you to marry me!"

At some point, when she hit a certain area, she heard Tony let out a low hiss. Myra was startled, and her hands stopped moving.

The man tightly pursed his thin lips. "Hit me. Why aren't you hitting me?"

Knowing that she must've hit the place where Sebastian had hit him just now, Myra dared not randomly hit him anymore.

However, when she caught a glimpse of the coldness in his narrowed eyes, a slightly acrid feeling surfaced in her heart.

She abruptly pushed him away, then sat up silently and tidied herself.

Just as she was about to get down, a strong arm wrapped around her waist. Tony brought her back onto the bed and lay directly on top of her chest.

"I'm seriously thinking of strangling you." Tony fixed the woman in front of him with a bitter stare.

After learning about the incident with the video, he immediately called her, but she had turned off her phone. Did she know how worried I was?

He realized that she must have been summoned back to the Hart Residence, and especially after hearing the things she said when he arrived, Tony both loved and hated the woman.

Who asked her to take it upon herself to take the blame for everything? Am I not worthy of her trust? If she admitted this matter so easily, does she know what the relatives of the Hart Family would think about her in the future?

But, she didn't seem aware of it, and she acted as if it was only natural for her to do so.

Tony knew what she was thinking, but in his opinion, women were to be protected by men.

He tightened his grip around her waist. "You're not allowed to do that in the future," Tony muttered faintly, then pursed his lips because he couldn't bear to be cruel to her.

His gaze was deep and dark. Myra turned and lay on his chest. When she met his eyes, she felt as if all the stars in the world were in his eyes.

Upon hearing his statement, she bit her lip and turned away. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Tony was so angry with how arrogant she was that he laughed. Then, he slapped her body.

A 'clap' rang out, and Myra stiffened. She immediately turned back and glared at him. "Tony Hart!"

"Do you know what I was talking about?" Raising an eyebrow, Tony looked at her with menace evident in his eyes.

Myra wanted to say that she didn't know, but after thinking about the consequences of saying that, she gritted her teeth and turned away.

Lowering his head, he kissed her for a long time before letting her go. He saw that both her cheeks were flushed, but he simply gritted his teeth and raised his eyebrows. Without saying a word, he suddenly began to remove her coat.

“What are you doing?” Myra finally reacted and looked at the man in front of her, feeling shameful.

“Since you’re not speaking, I can only use my actions,” Tony answered in a nonchalant tone as he fixed the woman in front of him with a blank stare.

Faced with his cunning methods, Myra retreated step by step. All of a sudden, she pinched the man’s waist, not letting go no matter how badly her hand was hurting.

“Tony, you’re a b\*stard! A b\*stard!” She exclaimed bitterly.

He was obviously the one who had been in a bad mood from the beginning, yet he was so brazenly harassing her! Looking at his deceptively serious face, Myra didn’t hold back. She promptly lifted her head and bit Tony’s chin. She used a lot of strength, but he was behaving the same as she did just now—remaining silent. Myra, however, couldn’t continue biting, so she let go of him. At this moment, there were deep teeth marks on his chin, and there was a faint layer of blood.

Upon seeing how hard she had bitten, Myra felt regretful again.

She had used a little too much force just now, so it seemed like those teeth marks wouldn’t be going away anytime today.

“Done biting?” Tony didn’t miss the shame in her eyes. Raising his eyebrows, he leaned in closer. “If you’re not done, you can continue to bite here, or... here.” He slightly jutted out his lips, so his meaning was evident.

Myra gave him a slap in the face. After lowering her hand, she was immediately stunned.

Did I just... slap him? Even though it was unintentional, she turned her head a little to look at his face.

Tony’s expression was mildly sour, but he didn’t look angry. He held her waist in a tight grip and pulled her into his arms. “Just this once!”

Myra knew that she was in the wrong, but she said nothing.

When Tony saw her trying to fight against him, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He pecked her lips and held her tighter. "I was talking about what you said to Old Master Hart today. You don't have to bear all the responsibility on your own."