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However, Sasha was in a state of disarray at this moment. The car had really knocked her, so she shakily hobbled over to Myra. Apart from that, she even had an injury on her face.

Her beautiful image was gone—not only were her clothes wrinkled, her hair was disheveled and there was a panicked expression on her face.

As soon as she grabbed onto the window, she cried desperately in front of Myra. “Myra, I’m sorry. I’ve really learned my lessons this time around. I shouldn’t have provoked you at the hotel and sent your video to Gemma. I was too blinded by my own desires and forgot about Director Hart’s warning. I really learned my lessons and I beg you to ask Director Hart to take a pity on us! If this continues, the Hay Group is going to be destroyed!”

Sasha sobbed pathetically. Back when Tony warned me, I should have listened to him obediently. Otherwise, this would not happen—after spending so much effort to pull Wallace Enterprise over to our side, everything is ruined in an instant. Tony also attacked several other businesses of ours.

They could not rely on the Walton Family and the Chase Family would nor help them either. It took everything the Hay Group had to survive until now. She herself had even invested a few million into the company. If the Hart Group did not stop with their attacks, the Hay Group would meet their demise.

Sasha and the other family members of the Hay Group were already used to the luxurious and lavish lifestyle that they had been living. It was a huge shock for them to be suddenly degraded to a lifestyle of a normal blue collar worker, whom they had always looked down on. Needless to say, they would have to bear a huge debt that they could never repay for the rest of their lives.

“I will explain everything to the media and let them know what exactly had been going on with the video. It’s all Gemma’s and my fault. Myra, we have wronged you. I will explain all of this to them and I just want to beg for your forgiveness. Please ask Director Hart to stop attacking the Hay Group...”

Myra merely looked at Sasha with calmness all this while. When Leo was about to walk to them, she flashed him a look of caution before looking back at Sasha. "Tony has already warned you beforehand. Sasha, you can only blame your greed and selfishness that things have turned out the way they are today. If you don't have the plans to accuse and blame me, the Hay Group would not have turned out in this way."

"I know. I know." Sasha nodded profusely as she could not wait to show Myra her genuine feelings. "I know that I'm wrong this time, but we have already received the punishment we deserve. Didn't the video back then become the trigger for you and Director Hart to be a couple? Myra, I'm begging you to please help me and the Hay Group. As long as you plead to Tony, I'm sure he won't attack the Hay Group anymore. Now that we have already received many blows, it will take a few years to just recover. Please, Myra, I beg you... The company is the result of my grandfather's hard work throughout his entire life..."

Her eyes were swollen and red at this moment.

Even though their circle may have seemed lavish, everyone was in fact quite cold. Now that the Hay Group had reached this point, everyone including Sasha's close friends avoided her as far as possible.

She was also at her wits end, so she had to abandon her pride and beg for Myra's help.

However, Myra had a conflicted expression on her face.

Without a doubt, Sasha had done a lot of things that hurt her. In the beginning, she slandered Myra for plagiarism. Then, she sent the video to Sean to worsen the relationship between Myra and him. Apart from that, she also sent the video to Gemma, which had completely ruined Myra's reputation. However, it was a little too much to ruin the Hay Group for all the things that Sasha had done since the Hay Group was not built by her alone.

Seeing that Myra was wavering, Sasha quickly added, "Myra, I promise to behave myself from now onward. If you need my help, I will never reject you! Apart from that, I will help you with Lyla—I won't let her have a good time at the Chase Family!"

After hearing Sasha's words, Myra replied calmly, "You don't have to do anything about the matters between Lyla and me."

"Sure, sure. Since you say so, I won't do anything on my own accord." Sasha stopped crying and continued to nod. At this moment, Myra's orders were like ones from a king. After all,

Sasha clearly knew the feelings Tony had for Myra. As long as Myra spoke up for her, Sasha believed that the problem with the Hay Group would be solved.

It was only at this moment that Sasha realized her own stupidity. It's impossible that Tony would fall for Gemma, the scheming b*tch! Why did I trust that woman? It resulted in my family business suffering from such a destructive power!

"I will talk to Tony, but I can't guarantee whether he will stop after that," Myra said indifferently.

"I'm sure he will! Director Hart will definitely listen to you!" As soon as Sasha heard that Myra would help her out, she immediately cried with tears of joy. She finally heaved a sigh as she sank to the ground weakly. In the next moment, she rose to her full height and tightly grabbed the car window beside Myra. "Myra, you have to be careful of Gemma. She's not a kind person. I heard that she used a lot of ruthless methods to chase away the women around Director Hart when they were in the United States last time."

Upon hearing that, Myra frowned. She had also heard about some incidents related to Gemma. Even without hearing the complete story, she understood that Gemma was a ruthless woman after their interaction. "Got it."

Then, Myra signaled for Leo to enter the car. As soon as he was behind the wheels, the car was almost driven away. Seeing that they were about to leave, Sasha hesitated whether she should continue speaking. After a moment of hesitation, she finally responded, "Back then, when we were in the hotel, I told you that Director Hart deliberately provided me with the means to obtain the video. Don't believe that, Myra. I said it because I was jealous that you were with Director Hart. I wanted to instigate the relationship between both of you. D-Director Hart... He would never do something like this to you."

Sasha clenched her fists that were at her sides with a conflicted feeling within her. She was clear that Tony deliberately allowed her to obtain the video, but at this moment, she wanted to wash her hands off everything, so she had to tell Myra that everything she said back then was a lie.

As soon as she finished with her sentence, Sasha felt as though she had been liberated.

She had many different experiences in her life—she had gone through most of the major events in her life. After witnessing the dirty transactions behind the scenes and how cold humanity was, she felt a deep sense of exhaustion.

In the past, she was jealous of everything Myra had whereas now, this feeling had completely disappeared.

Sasha could not afford to be jealous or envious of what others had—after all, it belonged to them. After such emotions had gathered, she became another person whom she was unfamiliar with and she lived in constant exhaustion.

Before the car drove away, Myra heard Sasha’s gentle voice that was brought by the wind. “Thank you, Myra... And I’m sorry for everything I’ve done...”

Conflicted emotions engulfed Myra in that moment.

If Sasha had not been competitive and proud, everything may not have turned out like this.

On the other hand, Leo was already used to the business world, where the strong would butcher the weak, so he did not pity her. Instead, he sighed quietly. “Miss Stark, you are too soft. If it were someone else, the Hay Group would have been sold off.”

“Everything that she has done to me has ultimately made my life better,” Myra explained calmly as she caressed her belly. “Apart from that, she has repented on her mistakes. I’m just going to tell Tony to stop his attack. Ultimately, whether or not the Hay Group can recover still depends on their own efforts.”

After hearing Sasha’s final words, Myra was sure that she had turned over a new leaf. Myra thought she merely did something that she should do, so she did not need to care about other implications.

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There was only one thing on her mind—Sasha mentioned that Tony did not deliberately allow her to get her hands on the video, which caused a conflicted expression to appear in Myra’s eyes.

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On that night, it was only at around 2:00 AM that Tony returned when Myra was sound asleep. However, she opened her eyes sleepily after feeling the other side of the bed slightly sinking. Even though she had waited for him for a short while, she ended up dozing off until he finished his shower and got into the bed.

With fresh water droplets on his body, he found that he had woken her up and pulled her into his embrace. Then, he spoke in a low voice, "I'm sorry I woke you up."

Since Myra had been sleeping a lot for the night, she was no longer tired after seeing that Tony was back. She opened her eyes and looked at him. "How's the apartment?"

He kissed her forehead. "Nothing much. It's just a normal burglar who broke into your apartment to steal some stuff. He stole a few access cards from somewhere and pretended to be one of the residents there. I've changed the locks for you and asked people to clean it up. I've also reported this incident to the police and they will handle this case from now onward. You don't have to worry."

"Okay..." Myra was relieved to hear that, but her eyes squinted slightly.

Tony patted her back and asked nonchalantly, "Do you have any important documents like documents for the shares or the assets you own in the apartment?"

"Initially, yes. But, I've already handed it to Mr. Engelhard to take care of them for me," she replied, but her eyes were still narrowed. Since he had said it was an ordinary burglar, she did not worry much about it. The only valuable items in her apartment were jewellery and accessories, but she didn't like them, so there weren't a lot of them in the apartment. She just regarded losing those valuable items as a means to cancel her misfortunes.

However, she did not see that his eyes were curved into a handsome smile after he heaved a sigh of relief. Pinching her face, he said, "You are pretty generous to place all your valuable items with Mr. Engelhard."

"He treats me like I'm his granddaughter. I trust him." When Tony pinched Myra's face, she opened her eyes and spoke to him seriously.

"Alright, alright." Tony nodded profusely. As far as he was aware, he found out that Mr. Engelhard did not have any grandchildren and genuinely cared for Myra. Hence, Tony just turned a blind eye on the matter.

However, he did not tell her that from the surveillance footage, the burglar obviously had the keys to her apartment and no one knew where that man came from.

Tony quietly suppressed his emotions and tightly grabbed her hand. As he arched his eyebrows, he suddenly looked at Myra. "A while ago I didn't take much notice of you, but now that I look at you, it seems that your cheeks have become chubbier."

To a woman, such words definitely would raise an alert.

Myra immediately sat up from the bed. Her action had shocked Tony so much that he quickly got up and pressed her down. "Be careful."

"No worries." She stared into his eyes even though her head was slightly lowered. Then, she looked up at the man in front of her. "What about this? I fell asleep earlier, so my cheeks were squished together. Now, I look less chubby, don't I?"

Myra knew that her face looked best from that angle, but she was unsure how she looked to him from his angle since he was taller than her. At that instant, she felt slightly depressed that Tony had recently pampered her so much that she felt her clothes becoming tighter.

Tony froze before smiling at her. He pinched her serious face in amusement again. "It's fine even if you gained some weight. You will still be as pretty as before."

The words 'gained some weight' had triggered her nerves. She quickly got up from bed and walked to the full length mirror in the bedroom.

Her reflection in the mirror still looked like someone slender. Even though she was in her pajamas, it was obvious that the word 'fat' had nothing to do with her. However, it was undeniable that she had gained some weight. The more she looked at her reflection, the more she thought that she was slightly chubby.

Tony looked at her resentful expression in speechlessness. Unable to help himself, he gently laughed and walked over to hug her. In the mirror, his reflection had also hugged her and he placed his chin on her head, revealing a tint of laziness on his handsome face. "You are now pregnant, so it's normal to gain some weight. If you don't gain some weight, Mr. Engelhard is probably going to blame me."

When he was helping Myra sort out the issues earlier, Mr. Engelhard had called him and asked about a few matters. Before hanging up, he reminded Tony again to take good care of her.

Upon hearing Tony's words, she remembered that during the later stages of pregnancy, women would become fat and some could become ugly. With a resentful expression on her face, she looked at the man in front of her. "It's common that men cheat on their pregnant wives."

With that, she remembered Cameron and felt a wave of disgust within her.

Tony raised his eyebrows. "Do you think I'm someone like this?" If I wanted some other women, I wouldn't have clung to Myra so tightly at my current age.

Myra had deliberately said that. After hearing his reply, she pinched her own waist again. Compared to her previous figure, there was more flesh on her waist, so she gently snorted, "I've already lost my figure. If you dare to cheat on me, I will go to the Hart Residence and complain to Old Master Hart!"

No matter what, there was still someone supporting her back at the Hart Residence.

Nevertheless, she knew that Tony would not do such a thing to her.

Tony's eyes narrowed dangerously. He gravely turned Myra's head to face him and kissed her fiercely with a hint of punishment. He bit on her lips heavily and started to suck at her sweet flavor. It was only when both her face and ears had turned red that he released her. Right after that, he swept her off her feet and said, "Apart from you, I have no interest in other women."

With that, he kissed her cheeks. Seeing the way she shyly lay on his chest, he felt a sense of satisfaction and spoke gently, "It's getting late now. Let's go to bed."

After a pause, Myra replied, "Okay." She found a comfortable position on the bed and fell asleep again.

She had spent the entire weekend resting at home.

During that period, both Sebastian and Lisa went to visit her and they also brought the soup made by the cooks in the Hart Residence.

After resting for two days, Myra still went to the Stark Group on Monday.

Firstly, she was worried about the company. Apart from that, if she was away, she was worried that Cameron and Kris could destroy the currently profitable business. Thinking that she would not work too hard, it should be fine if she took care of herself.

Tony sent her to the company entrance.

It was obvious that the media had already announced her pregnancy—when she exited the car, many employees looked at her multiple times as they whispered among themselves.

Myra did not care about this and bade farewell to Tony before walking directly into the company.

When she arrived at the elevator, everyone seemed to be aware of her physical condition. During the peak hours in the morning, the elevator usually would be packed with many people until it was difficult to breathe. However, after Myra had entered, everyone stood outside in unison to wait for the next elevator.

Kris, however, walked in as usual.

After the door was closed, she sarcastically looked at Myra. “Congrats, sis. Your position has changed overnight.”

Myra did not reply to her. In fact, she did not even look at Kris. At this moment, her head was lowered as she was fumbling with a book about pregnancy in her bag. Philip had sent the book to her over the weekend, saying that she would not have known what to take note of during her pregnancy since it’s her first time. That was the reason why he sent a book dedicated to pregnancy to her.

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Kris had obviously noticed the book, causing her to be jealous toward Myra.

It was blatantly obvious that Myra had better luck than her.

Tony treated Myra well and the Hart Family was also kind to her. Now that she was pregnant with his child, her position and status were different from before as she was now carrying the first great-grandchild of the Hart Family.

The folks from the upper-class society of Bradford City had personally congratulated her yesterday.

On the other hand, Kris merely showed off her new boyfriend, Gideon, yesterday. Apart from the fact that the Walton Family was not as prestigious as the Hart Family, his family also disapproved of her and sarcastically spoke to her. Apart from that, she suddenly felt that he did not love her as much as she thought he would. On top of that, she could not understand him at all.

Her plan with Cameron yesterday had also failed last night. As Myra became someone harder to deal with, Kris wondered how she would be able to take revenge once Myra married into the Hart Family.

Hence, Kris clenched her fists. "You have to be careful, Myra. Don't be like my mom—she suffered an accident and had a miscarriage as a result. The Hart Family will feel distressed if this happens."

"Is that so? In that case, you also have to be careful, Kris. Don't be the person who causes my miscarriage," Myra replied flatly and exited the elevator when they arrived at the advertising department. After turning to look at Kris, she added. "Even Dad can't help you if that happens."

The obvious sarcasm in his eyes made Kris stew in anger.

Just as she was about to reply to Myra, the elevator doors closed and brought Kris upward.

Myra looked at the closed elevator doors before she turned to walk to the advertising department.

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The Hart Residence was still sending lunch to her. When she was in the midst of taking her rest in the afternoon, Tilly entered the office with a long face after she knocked on the door.

"Miss Stark."

“What’s wrong?” Myra raised her head. “Why are you in a bad mood?”

“There’s a collaboration between the Chase and Stark Groups. Director Chase wants to speak to you, so President Stark has asked you to head to his office.”

Ever since Tilly knew about Sean and Myra’s previous entanglement, she was repulsed by him.

Myra merely frowned when she recalled the unfamiliar number which called her during the night of the party.

“Why don’t I reject it for you? You are not in charge of the project anyway.” Tilly felt that it was essential to stop Myra from meeting that jerk so that her idol, Tony, would be relieved.

However, Myra recalled the message she received the other day and smiled. “No worries, it’s just work matters to be discussed.”

With that, she stood up and walked outside.

Tilly was worried. For Myra to be involved in this project, it was obvious that Sean had requested Cameron to appoint her as the person in charge. Even though Sean had helped Myra once when they were outside President Stark’s elevator and officially defended her, Tilly still hated Sean.

Myra did not ask her to tag along because she had something to tell him herself.

She was already tired of the way Sean kept looking for her. There were some matters to be resolved between them.

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When she arrived at Cameron’s floor, she saw him walking out of the office. He froze for a moment at the sight of her before walking over. “I thought you wouldn’t come, so I was going to call you myself.”

“And?” Myra had a cold expression on her face.

Cameron arched his eyebrows. “I’m heading to the Project Department. You have a chat with Director Chase first.”

Obviously, he wanted to give them both privacy.

She ignored the hint in his eyes and walked directly to his office.

Before she could even arrive there, Cameron's voice rang from behind. "Myra, do you know that he told me he has regretted his actions in the past? Now, he wants to win you over. He finally realizes that the person he loves is you and he's getting a divorce from Lyla."

Seeing that Myra had stopped walking, his voice became even 'kinder'. "Actually, I know that you still love him. After all, you guys were together for such a long time. If you really can't forget him, you can start afresh with him. I've interacted with many people in my life, so I know that Sean has really repented this time around."

Myra frowned. "Don't you know who my current boyfriend is, President Stark? Perhaps you aren't aware that I'm now pregnant?"

Cameron was stumped, but he smiled nonchalantly. "Those are not the main point. The main point is that Sean doesn't care about what you have now. As long as you have an abortion, both of you can return to your original lives."

"Well, in that case, I'm sorry to tell you that I don't want to return to my original life. I have my partner and my child. Why would I ruin this for a man who is unrelated to me? I think you might have brain issues, President Stark. Would you like me to recommend you to Young Master Philip for a brain treatment?"

"Myra!" Cameron's face immediately darkened. "I'm doing this for your own good! You were the one who insisted on marrying Sean to the point where you were almost estranged from your family. I'm worried that you might regret this in the future, so I want you to be with the man you like."

"Well, listen to me carefully, President Stark." Myra turned and looked at Cameron indifferently. "The man I love is Tony. Even if I was with Sean in the past, that was because I was an idiot back then. When you asked me to return to the Stark Group, you didn't say anything like this."

When he asked her to return, he told her that family would always be her greatest support and that it was better to desert a man like Sean.

However, he changed his rhetoric at this moment—well, of course, he had to.

When Cameron asked Myra to return back then, he wanted what she had. Since she had already divorced Sean at that moment, he had a better excuse to convince Myra to return.

However, after she returned to the Stark Group, her actions were different from what he had expected. Not only did she not give them a little bit of what she had, she planned to take the Stark Group from him. If she continued to be with Tony, Cameron did not dare to imagine what kind of implications that would bring.

The Hay Group was the perfect example.

At this moment, Sean actually took the initiative to speak to Cameron and promised that he would divorce Lyla. He claimed that the woman he loved was Myra and he had misunderstood her for the past matters. He also said he wanted to win her over this time around.

Hence, Cameron could not wait for Myra to reconcile with Sean again.

Upon hearing her words, Cameron felt slightly stumped and his face darkened. She turned and continued walking to the office.

Meanwhile, now that he was behind her, he raised his head and looked at a surveillance camera not far from him.

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Even though she had deleted the MMS, Myra guessed that it was highly probable that Sean was the one who sent the message.

After entering Cameron's office, she saw Sean sitting at the reception area.

Even though he looked better than Sasha, he looked extremely exhausted.

When he saw Myra entering the room, he immediately stood up and walked toward her with a hopeful expression in his eyes. "Myra!"

Sean was already mentally prepared that she wouldn't meet him. He never expected that she would enter the office immediately after Cameron left.

With a frown on her face, Myra took a few steps back to keep a distance from Sean.

Seeing her defensive body language, bitterness danced in his eyes as he clenched his fists that dangled beside his body. In a soft voice, he spoke, "I thought you wouldn't see me."

"I indeed don't want to see you," she replied.

If it weren't for that matter, she had no intention to meet him.

Myra then spoke in a low voice, "Don't call me or send me any messages in the future."

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She did not want to know what exactly had happened in the past because she liked her current life. She loved Tony and his family and she did not want anything to damage it.

Sean's expression changed—he gritted his teeth as he answered, "Myra, I already know that you were not responsible for Lyla's miscarriage back then. She was the one who lied—it was because of my mother, but Lyla kept it a secret from me. I also knew that she did many nasty things to you after she returned so that you would leave me. I know everything now and I will get a divorce from her. So, Myra... Can you return to my side?"

He looked more sincere as he spoke.

In fact, he had been considering that question for quite some time.

Sean did not ask Eve about this as he did not see the point in doing so. Throughout the entire event, his mother obviously played a dirty role, which caused him to regret the divorce with Myra. Hence, he was sincere about asking Myra to return to him this time around, even though she was already pregnant with Tony's child.

As Sean eyed her belly, his expression became more complicated.

Seeing her indifference, he clenched his fists tightly. "I know that you still have some feelings toward me. It's all my fault back then. Myra, I'm willing to make it up to you..."

His low voice was full of exhaustion, but he looked at her expectantly.

Myra merely gave Sean a smile. His expression relaxed, but it immediately stiffened again once he saw it was a sarcastic one.

“I’m sorry. I’m here to tell you this—don’t harass me anymore. I think you understand what I mean, Mr. Chase. That’s all I wanted to tell you.” With that, Myra turned to leave.

Sean’s expression changed immediately as he ran to her and pulled her back when she was opening the door. In an instant, he closed the door, which was slightly ajar, with a bang.

“Myra, no matter what, we were married for two years. You really can’t wait to get rid of me?” Sean’s voice was filled with slight anguish.

“Since you already think so, let me give you the answer—that’s right, I can’t wait to get rid of you.”

To be honest, after hearing his words, Myra did feel slightly conflicted. She clearly knew that she had done nothing to cause Lyla’s miscarriage, but she did not know that it was because of Eve. For the past two years, Eve did not utter a word when he directed all his hatred toward Myra. Her callousness had caused Myra to look at her in a different light.

As a result, Myra became even more upset.

“Let me go!!!” Myra tried to shake her hands away from Sean, but he had tightly grabbed her. “Sean Chase, what do you want?” Her face immediately darkened.

“What are you escaping from? I already told you that I like you and I love you! In the past, I was just fooled into thinking that I hate you. In fact, I love you very much!” He tightened his hold on her wrist as a vein bulged on his forehead. “You don’t have to return to Tony. We can start afresh now. Don’t you get what I’m saying?”

“You are the one who doesn’t understand me!” Anger flashed on her face. “Sean, I don’t love you anymore. Listen to me clearly—the man I love is Tony! I’m just here to warn you not to call or message me anymore. I don’t want to pursue anything that has already happened, so you don’t have to waste your breath here. I don’t want to know anything else and I have no interest in pursuing those matters further!”

With that, Myra struggled violently against Sean. Worried that he could hurt her, he released her wrist, but he did not allow her to leave the office.

“Is that so? You don’t know what type of person Tony Hart is! You don’t even understand what he has done to you!” Upon hearing Myra’s words, Sean’s eyes darkened. His dark iris showed no light at all, as if he was suppressing a storm within himself. “You have already received a MMS, haven’t you? Back then, when you were being slandered for revealing the confidential information of the Hillville project, it was because of him and Lyla! Apart from that, the golden Aston Martin belongs only to Elliot, who had no reason to do this to you. Who else could be sitting in that car, if not Tony? You think that he loves you very much, but he, too, has done many things that would disappoint you! How do you think Sasha was able to obtain the video? Without his approval, could she have gotten possession of it? Apart from that, where did Lyla get the pictures that showed you cheating on me? Only you were shown in the pictures, but not him at all. Who else would give that to Lyla, if not Tony? On top of that, about Hillville, who is the buyer whom Lyla found? It’s Tony! Do you still remember when you were in jail, you thought Mom and I had deliberately treated you this way? Everything is because I was forced by him! I couldn’t afford to have a negative political track record, so you were the only person who could replace me in jail for a few days. Lyla forced me to quickly divorce you and marry her, so she collaborated with Tony to buy Hillville. If it weren’t for that man, you wouldn’t have gone to jail. You treated him as your savior who bailed you out from jail, didn’t you? However, everything was arranged by him! He’s quite good at acting indeed! Apart from that—”

“Enough!” Myra yelled in a low voice as blood left her face.

Seeing her pale face, Sean could not help but support her at this moment, but she shook his hands away. When she raised her head, there were deep emotions in her eyes, as if she was suppressing and enduring something.

“Have you spoken enough, Sean?”

Sean froze. He did not expect Myra to react in that way when she heard such news. “You don’t believe me? Indeed, I don’t have enough evidence for these claims, but you are intelligent, Myra. From the evidence in your daily life, can’t you tell what kind of man Tony is?”

“Of course I can tell what kind of man Tony is.” She clenched her fists that were dangling beside her body with fury in her eyes as she looked at Sean in front of her. “So what?”

“Myra!” His tone had traces of rage. “Has your integrity decreased so much? Is it because of the Hart Family’s wealth? Do you think that marrying into the Hart Family equals to having a prestigious name for the rest of your life? It seems like you are already—”

“Sean, you are disgusting!” Myra instantly interrupted Sean before he could speak the words in his mind. Disgust and contempt flooded her eyes. “Don’t deny your responsibilities for everything you have done to me. So what if Tony has done all that? He merely showed me what kind of man you are and whether you are worthy of me handing over myself to you!”

When Myra recalled the previous experience that brought so much despair to her, she remembered the warmth she felt from Tony. Then, she laughed sarcastically. “You said that it’s Tony who forced you to do so. But, it’s beyond obvious that you clearly hurt me because of your own profit. You said that the pictures were given to Lyla by him, but did you believe me back then? You claimed that he was the one who revealed the confidential information of Hillville, but you were the one who insisted that I was the culprit!”

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In the meeting room of the Hart Group, Tony sat in his seat. His left hand supported the weight of his forehead while his eyebrows knitted together into a frown as he listened to the report from his employees.

A solemn air hung in the office as everyone concentrated on their jobs.

Suddenly, the knocks on the door broke the tense atmosphere.

Tony pursed his lips slightly as the door of the meeting room was pushed open. With a frown on his face, Leo walked into the room. He had fully comprehended that he had interrupted the meeting, so he quickly mumbled a ‘sorry about this’ under his breath. The meeting was usually not allowed to be interrupted halfway like that, but Leo did not notice the peculiar expression on everyone’s faces. Instead, he walked straight to Tony and spoke to him in a low voice.

Tony’s face immediately stiffened. While everyone held their breaths as they waited for his reaction, he had already risen from his chair and closed the tip of his pen. With a cold

expression, he explained, "Leo will replace me to listen to your reports. Place the proposals on the table when you are done."

With that, he walked out of the meeting room in large strides.

As soon as the door was closed, the rest of the employees looked at Leo and asked quietly, "Did something happen to Director Hart?"

He pretended that he did not hear them. Since they did not want to embarrass themselves, they gave up on probing further. However, he sighed as he thought, It's quite troublesome this time around. I wonder how Director Hart is going to console Miss Stark after this.

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After Tony walked out of the meeting room, he directly headed to the elevator.

Leo had informed that Sean already knew Tony was the one who drove Elliot's car to the Chase Group the other day. Sean also knew where Elliot was at that moment, so it was likely that he had already discovered the evidence of Tony's collaboration with Lyla. He was currently discussing some matters with Myra at the Stark Group.

During the night of the party, Tony knew that Sean had some knowledge of what happened in the past. Back then, when he committed those acts, he merely wanted to be with Myra. However, he now slightly regretted his actions. If Myra believed what Sean told her, what would she think?

With a dark look in his eyes, Tony did not look well. As soon as he arrived on the lower floors, he headed to his car and started the engine to immediately drive to the Stark Group.

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"You said that it was Tony who forced you guys, but obviously you pushed the blame on me for your own good! You said he gave Lyla the pictures that showed me cheating, but did you believe in me? You claimed that he leaked the confidential information of Hillville, but the person who insisted that I was the culprit was you! Sean Chase, I will not start afresh with you because we have never started with anything!"

Myra held the doorknob with a frown on her face. It was impossible for her to change her number because she had the contacts of many important clients on her cell phone.

However, it was irritating to be repeatedly harassed by Sean. Not only was she annoyed, she also did not want to bother Tony with such issues.

When she thought of him, she subconsciously tightened her grip on the doorknob. “Sean, didn’t you say that you like me now?”

After hearing Myra’s outburst, Sean had a dark look on his face. He looked into her eyes as he asked, “What? You don’t even believe that?”

“I do.” Her eyes became colder. “Since you like me, you probably want me to be happy, don’t you? I’m content with my life now. If you still like me, please be quiet about it and don’t disturb me!”

With that, she opened the door of the office and walked out of the room.

...

In the office, Sean’s face alternated between being green and being pale. Based on Myra’s expression earlier, regardless of whether she believed that Tony had hurt her, she had expressed herself clearly—she would never return to Sean, nor would she break up with Tony.

Sean felt like resentment and anger had accumulated within him. Clenching his fists tightly, he punched the door of the office.

The loud thud had shocked Cameron, who was walking to the door. In the next moment, he opened the door with a frown and saw Sean’s grim expression.

“Director Chase, this is...” Even though Cameron knew that the conversation between Sean and Myra did not end well, he pretended that he knew nothing about it.

Sean curled his lips. “Myra refused to forgive me.”

Cameron shook his head as he sighed. “This is your first time admitting that you are wrong. Myra is a woman of pride, so she surely won’t forgive you immediately.”

His eyes narrowed as a shrewd glint flashed across his eyes. “Women have to be coaxed. Didn’t you know how sad she was when both of you divorced? I heard from her secretary

that she even made a few mistakes at work because she could not concentrate well. During the meeting, she even wrote your name in her notebook repeatedly.”

Sean’s body stiffened. “Are you serious?”

“Of course. Why would I lie to you?” Cameron patted Sean’s shoulders. “After all, both of you are a good match. If you could be together again, as her father, I would be relieved too. Myra is a stubborn and prideful person, so you have to be patient with her.”

“But, Tony...” Sean looked conflicted.

“Do you believe that she would fall for someone else in such a short time?” Cameron’s eyes narrowed.

Sean clearly struggled with himself. “But earlier, she said that—”

“When women are angry, everything they say is against their true intentions. Sean, even if she has feelings for Tony now, do you still want to win her over?”

Cameron immediately interrupted.

Upon hearing that, Sean’s body gave a jolt.

At this moment, even if Myra had really fallen for Tony, he wanted her to fall for him instead and return to him.

Sean had never wished so fervently that she would be his wife again.

“Why are you helping me, President Stark?” Sean’s eyes narrowed as he appraised Cameron. “Compared to marrying me, it would benefit you more if Myra marries Tony.”

In Bradford City, everyone wanted to be related to the Hart Family.

Sean knew that Cameron had not fondly treated Myra, so he felt uncomfortable that Cameron claimed to have the best wishes for her when they spoke.

“Haha! Sean, are you kidding? Throughout my entire life, I still know that there’s a difference between families of different statuses. If we are affiliated with the Hart Family, could I even raise my head in front of them for the rest of my life? I would rather depend on myself than

to rely on them and their brand. I believe that Myra would be better off marrying you instead of that wealthy, complicated family with a huge business. Of course, with your help, the Stark Group wouldn't be doing too badly."

Cameron knew to pick his words well, so his words had touched Sean. Even though Sean was still guarded against him, it was not a big deal. since there was no conflict of interests.

Before he left, Cameron even invited Sean to come over to their house in the future.

...

When Myra left Cameron's office, she was still quite emotional.

"Back then, when you were being slandered for revealing the confidential information of the Hilliville project, it was because of him and Lyla! Apart from that, the golden Aston Martin belonged only to Elliot, who had no reason to do this to you. Who else could be sitting in that car, if not Tony? How do you think Sasha could get the video? Without his approval, could she have gotten hold of it? Apart from that, where did Lyla get the pictures that showed you cheating on me? Only you were shown in the pictures, not him. Who else would give that to Lyla, if not Tony? Lyla forced me to quickly divorce you and marry her, so she collaborated with Tony to buy Hilliville. If it weren't for that man, you wouldn't have gone into jail. You treated him as your savior who bailed you out from jail, didn't you? However, everything was arranged by him!"

Every word from Sean seemed to have stabbed her in the heart. Even though she had used all her determination to walk out of the office, she could still feel the intense pain.