

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 392

Despite her impatience, Kris walked outside as she replied, "I got it, Mom!" She then thought to herself, What does she mean by saying that Hayden is my only bargaining chip? The tide will turn when I manage to carry on with Tony!

...

When Myra came out of the bathroom, she saw that her man had just finished taking a shower. With a bath towel wrapped around his waist, he sat on the edge of their bed and tinkered with his cell phone while baring his strong and sturdy upper body.

When she went over, she happened to hear the sound of a screenshot being taken. She lifted an eyebrow, walked up to him, and took a glance at his cell phone's screen. "What are you doing?"

Tony froze slightly at that moment, but he quickly locked his cell phone in an unperturbed manner. Then, he held her in his arms and took a deep sniff of her neck. He said with a chuckle, "You smell so nice, honey."

"Who were you texting just now?" Myra noticed from the fleeting glance earlier that Tony was chatting with someone, and he seemed to have texted the person that he would arrive in an hour. She kissed his chin and smelled the scent of aftershave—her favorite scent. As she wrapped her arms affectionately around his waist, she looked up and stared at him. "Are you going out? You just came back after finishing your work."

"Who says that I'm going out?" Tony laughed. Holding Myra in his arms, he sat her on his lap, took the towel on the side of the bed and helped her dry her damp hair. "I'll dry your hair for you."

Myra had seen him texting the person about going out, but since he insisted otherwise, she decided to believe his story. After snuggling up in his arms obediently, she held out the hairdryer in her hand.

It was a hassle to tidy Myra's wavy waist-length hair, but Tony did so with painstaking care. Seeing that she wanted to comb her hair after he finished blow-drying it, he took the comb from her and carefully helped to brush her hair out.

Myra was still thinking of what she saw just now even when she lay down. "Are you really not going out?" she asked. Then, she paused for a moment and continued, "Actually, you don't have to care about me if you have something to do. I'll wait at home until you come back."

Tony laughed. He gave her a kiss on the forehead before taking her into his arms. "Do you really want me to go out that much?"

"No, I don't want you to go out at such a late hour, of course. I'm just worried that I might keep you from something." Myra felt incredibly relieved while nestling in Tony's arms, for there was a scent around him that put her mind at rest.

"Nothing is more important than you." Tony tightened his arms around her. "We've been busy all day long today, so let's sleep."

"Are you telling me to sleep so that you can go out after I fall asleep?" teased Myra, but as soon as she finished her sentence, she saw the danger in Tony's eyes. She quickly closed her eyes and said, "I'm so tired and sleepy—I'm going to sleep."

"Good girl..." Tony chuckled in a deep voice.

Myra was indeed tired after following Tony around the whole day, so she soon fell asleep while nestling in his arms. After she fell asleep, he took his cell phone while keeping an arm wrapped around her waist. Then, he sent someone the screenshot he had taken just now.

After that, he switched off his cell phone and went off to dreamland right away with his beloved woman in his arms.

...

Meanwhile, Kris was staying at the hotel she had informed Tony about via text message. After taking an aromatic bath with essential oils in the room ages ago, she gave off an intoxicating scent through every pore. When she came out, she wore the sexy nightgown she had prepared beforehand. The fishnet nightgown covered none of her private parts; instead, it accentuated a kind of suggestive temptation!

Feeling satisfied, Kris sprayed perfume in the room and climbed in bed early. As she pondered in bed over how to seduce Tony, she even laughed smugly.

When there was a knock on the door, Kris's heartbeat quickened at once. "I'm coming," she shouted while taking a quick glance in the full-length mirror at how perfect she was dressed up. She took a bath towel, covered herself partially with it, and headed toward the door. "Is that you, Tony?" Her voice sounded so coquettish that it almost dripped water. I must enjoy myself tonight! she thought to herself. She knew that Tony had a hot figure, and the thought of this alone made her feel as if her whole body was going limp.

"Mm-hm..." A deep male voice characteristic of Tony's indifferent demeanor could be heard from the outside.

Kris was so pleasantly surprised that she opened the door right away without thinking. However, the instant she opened the door, Kris stood there in a transfix—it felt as though she had been struck by lightning. She stared in disbelief at the man standing outside who wasn't Tony. "Hayden... W-Why are you here?!"

"Who else were you expecting, if not me?" In complete contrast to Kris's expression, Hayden looked stony and full of gloom; it looked as though a furious storm was brewing inside him. He had driven all the way here at full speed after receiving that text message from Tony. The thought of Kris seducing another man everywhere again filled his heart with such unbearable anguish as if he was put to a slow, painful death with a knife!

This woman! I have given her one chance after another. However, she never repents and mends her ways—she's even going from bad to worse instead! Does she think I have no idea how many men she used to date at once? Does she think I'm clueless about the affair she had with Gideon a long time ago? Does she think I'm unaware that she even has designs on Director Hart now?! She is so... unforgivable!

Kris's face was immediately full of panic. She didn't know why Hayden would be here, but the glum look on his face made her feel extremely guilty. "No, I'm not expecting anyone else. I have been unable to have a good rest at home recently, so I thought of staying at this hotel for a night. I rented the place with my mom anyway, so wherever I stay makes no difference to me, you know."

"Why would you move out of my place if wherever you stay makes no difference to you?" Kris had moved into Hayden's place with him some time ago, but she found out later on that he seemed to have a tendency to be paranoid. Moreover, he was increasingly rough with her when it came to sex; one night, he was so rough with her that her mouth was red and

swollen for a long time. His original gentle and mild demeanor could no longer be seen, and such a side of him scared her somewhat. Therefore, she moved out on the pretense of keeping her mother company.

“You know why I moved out...” Kris wanted to say that she moved out to keep her mother company, but the fact that she was now in a hotel while her mother was at home rendered her momentarily at a loss for how to explain herself. She was so anxious that cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

“Kris, shouldn’t you explain to me why you asked if it was Tony just now?” Hayden’s face grew even colder when he saw that Kris couldn’t offer an explanation. Suddenly, he shoved her into the room and stepped inside. Then, he closed the room door behind him and locked it.

“You misheard me just now, Hayden...” Kris nearly fell and had a hard time steadying herself when Hayden shoved her, but she saw no sign of worry on his face. Since she was pregnant with his baby right now, she knew that he cared about this baby very much; he’d probably use other methods than penetrating her for real even when he couldn’t resist the urge to sleep with her. However, he had nearly shoved her to the ground just now!

“Did I mishear you? In that case, could I have seen it wrong too?” Hayden’s mouth suddenly curved into a faint smile, but there was no trace of it in the depths of his eyes. Instead, the cruel and chilling glint in his eyes was so aggressive that Kris couldn’t help but shiver. However, when she wanted to ask him what he meant, he showed his cell phone’s screen in front of her.

Displayed on Hayden’s screen was an image that looked like a screenshot. When Kris saw the conversation in the screenshot at a glance, her heart skipped a beat; she stretched out her hands to grab his arm. “Listen to me, Hayden—that’s not me! Someone must be playing tricks to drive a wedge between us! I’ve never said such things at all!”