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So, he's just asking me to keep it a secret. Lyla's heart tightened before she heaved a long sigh. "Don't worry. Even if Director Hart doesn't tell me this, it will only remain a secret between both of us."

How stupid do I have to be to spill the beans? After all, what I want now is to marry Sean and be the future Mrs. Chase.

At such an important juncture, she wanted the incident to be a secret even more than Tony.

"In that case, Miss Fisher, the transaction for all the properties under Chase Group in Hilliville will be completed by Director Hart this afternoon," Leo reported indifferently.

Lyla's heart raced. Sure enough, Director Hart did not lie to me!

Her lips curled into a vindictive smile as she happily replied, "Thank you to both of you, Leo and Director Hart."

After Lyla hung up on the call, Eve had a worried expression on her face when the former walked back to them. As soon as she saw Lyla, she quickly asked, "Are there any problems? Is the important customer still buying the properties from us in Hilliville?"

When Eve saw that Lyla did not look optimistic earlier, she had considered all the possible outcomes in her mind. She carefully regarded Lyla so that she would not miss any change in the latter's expression.

Lyla merely glanced at Eve before she looked at Sean lovingly. Then, she walked to him and held his arms. "Mrs. Chase, Sean, don't worry. The customer just told me that he will carry out the transaction with Chase Group this afternoon and he's going to pay the full amount to us."

"I-I-In full?" Eve's eyes immediately widened. This means that all our investments will return to us? This is so much better than what I expected!

However, he frowned and lowered his head to look into her gentle eyes. “Lyla, how... did you know that customer?”

He had always been brooding about his understanding of her for the past two years because he felt something odd about it. For example, how did Lyla know such a wealthy customer? After all, those are properties that cost billions. It’s not an amount of money that an average businessman can afford, let alone paying it in full.

Lyla clearly saw the doubt in Sean’s eyes, so she caressed his arms as she answered, “Sean, after I left you two years ago, I swore that I will be someone useful to you one day. For the past two years, I’ve been working hard on my piano career, so I have more connections. Actually, I don’t know the customer myself, but the Walton Family was the one who introduced us. I’m sure you’ve heard of them, right? Since I played piano at the Old Master Walton’s birthday celebration, I have become quite close with them. After hearing that we are in a tough spot, they introduced me to that customer.”

“Lyla, do you even know people from the Walton Family?” Eve was shocked to hear that.

Lyla humbly answered, “I guess you can put it that way.”

When she saw that Sean was still frowning, she said worriedly, “Mrs. Chase, Sean, if you don’t like me revealing my face much in public, I understand. In the future, I will stay at home to take care of my husband and children. I will make the home a comfortable place for them...”

Eve’s contempt toward Lyla slowly disappeared. Since she has many important connections like the Walton Family, this is going to be useful for Sean’s future career. Since both of them love each other...

She sighed in her heart and spoke to her son, “Sean, since we are already here, why don’t you marry Lyla? We’ll get the marriage certificate first and we can choose an auspicious day to hold the wedding later. In the past, it was my fault for separating the both of you for two years. In the future, I hope both of you live blissfully.”

Sean was still engrossed in Lyla words—‘after I left you two years ago, I swore that I will be someone useful to you one day’. This is probably enough. In this aspect, Lyla seems to have done as much as Myra for me. Why do I feel like I’m listening to another person’s story when I was listening to her earlier, though?

While looking at the red marks on Lyla's neck, a proof of their passionate night yesterday, Sean remembered how perfectly their bodies matched each other, be it two years ago or now. Suddenly, he remembered that he saw similar marks on Myra's neck earlier. Who left that on her? Who did she spend last night with? We weren't even divorced yesterday, yet she couldn't wait to be under another man!

As deep fury rose within him, he hugged Lyla closely and kissed her forehead. "Sure. Let's head inside to get married."

"Sean..." Lyla sounded incredulous before she cried tears of happiness. "I'm so happy to hear that..."

Seeing Lyla's overjoyed expression made him remember Myra's coldness toward him. He let out a light snort as he thought, Let's see what Myra's up to!

When Myra entered Tony's car, her heart was still racing.

When they were not face to face with each other, they did not feel embarrassed to express their thoughts aloud. Now that they were in front of each other, Myra did not even dare to look at Tony.

She took deep breaths after she got into the car as she was at a loss on what to say. I guess we confirmed our relationship last night, but it feels like we haven't clearly said the words to each other.

Suddenly, a shadow fell upon Myra. Before she could react, the man next to her had already stretched his arms and wrapped them around her waist to pull her over. In an instant, she was directly sitting on his lap.

"Tony, we are on a public street..." Myra turned and shyly looked out the window. At that moment, the view outside the car was slowly being obstructed by the rising tinted window. Her heart fluttered and she felt slightly weak from her shock.

"So what? We're not doing anything illegal." Tony arched his eyebrows. He felt a surge of satisfaction when he saw her running over from the opposite side of the road to sit right next to him.

Suddenly, Tony lowered his head and pressed his lips onto hers as he took a bite of her.

After hearing her exclaim, his eyes narrowed and his gaze darkened as he looked at her pink lips. "Seeing you still standing with Sean Chase after divorcing him, I keep thinking of ways to punish you," he spoke in a low and hoarse voice.

When he grabbed her arm, she could feel a warm and dry sensation traveling from her skin to her heart.

It was a peculiar sensation that resembled an electric shock, but it was enough to make her addicted to it.

"I didn't speak to him voluntarily. He was the one who stopped me and demanded that I tell him the person who bailed me out last night." Unable to withstand Tony's masculine seduction anymore, Myra spoke quietly in his arms.

His nice body fragrance was enshrouding her slowly, as if she could drown in him.

Tony slowly took out a cigarette and placed it in his mouth. Without lighting it up, he looked like a rebel as he asked her, "Did you tell her which man saved the damsel in distress?"

"No."

"Hehe!" He took the cigarette away and snorted coldly as his face darkened.

Perhaps he thought that it was not enough, so he placed Myra back in the passenger seat. He then started the engine to leave the spot while ignoring her throughout the entire process.

At that moment, he looked like a little kid who threw a tantrum simply because he was not praised for something good he had done. Myra tugged on his right hand and asked, "Are you angry?"

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Tony deliberately withdrew his hand from her and sarcastically said, "Of course not. How would I dare to be angry at you? I'm just a nobody. If you would like to hide me, that's your right to do so."

Yet, he still claims that he's not angry? He even emphasizes this point.

Myra played around with his right hand. "I'm not trying to hide you. You are not an item, so why would I need to hide you? Oh, that sounds wrong. You are something indeed, but... Haha..."

"Myra, that's enough, yeah."

When he heard her joke and her laughter earlier, his face instantly darkened as he quickly turned and glared at her.

Under the bright light in the car, there was a beaming spot in the middle of his eyes. Even though it was tiny, she could still see her small reflection in it.

Then, memories suddenly flooded her mind.

It started when Myra apologized to Elsie after Sean misunderstood her, she could remember the gentle look in Tony's eyes when he came to pick her up. Then, he brought Elsie down just to let her be in charge of the Sunny Bay Project. In a banquet at the hotel, he nonchalantly opened the can of coconut juice for her. Apart from that, at the party held by the Hart Group, he protected her so that she would not be hurt. Then, she remembered the gentle way he taught her golf at the driving range. When Sean, Lyla and Eve wanted to push the blame to her, Tony had stopped that from happening.

There were many incidents which involved him that she could not even remember. Now that Myra looked back, they only knew each other for two months, but they shared many memories together.

Tears suddenly swam in her eyes as she shook his hand before she spoke in a gentle tone, "I just feel that I don't have to tell him. He's nothing to me now and he doesn't need to know about my matters anymore."

Perhaps her explanation had calmed Tony down, so he slowed down on the speed of the car. Initially, it was Myra who held onto his hand, but he grabbed her hand and pinched her palms.

“So, when do we become official?” he carelessly asked.

Myra blinked. Soon, she understood what he meant, but she pouted. “I don’t understand.”

The car suddenly stopped. Then, she heard him releasing his safety belt. In the next instant, she was being pressed down while seated on the front passenger seat.

Right in front of her was Tony’s face. On the bridge of his straight nose, his profound, dark eyes looked at the woman who played dumb with slight passion.

“You don’t understand me?” Tony seemed to be gritting his teeth.

The distance between them was so close that Myra felt that their breaths were mixed with each other. She soon blushed as she pushed his sturdy chest away. “Tony, you are still driving. What are you doing? Hmm!”

Immediately, her open lips were blocked by the man in front of her.

His kiss was domineering and direct. He did not give her any opportunity to take a breath as he sucked on her lips. Meanwhile, his arms were tightly circled around her thin waist and the temperature from his hands seemed to be scorching her body.

Myra’s body suddenly jolted and softened in front of him.

“Myra, you like me,” Tony suddenly said in a low and hoarse voice.

His words were mixed into the kiss and his hot breath made Myra’s heart flutter.

“You’re cheating!” Finally, she pushed him away, but her face had already turned red.

While observing her sexy look now, Tony’s gaze immediately darkened. A deep lust bubbled up within him, making him look like a dangerous leopard at that moment.

His eyes dangerously narrowed as he suddenly repeated in her fair ears with a murmur, “You like me. I don’t know since when, but you like me, Myra.”

When he called her name, it felt as if a hand had tightly gripped her heart.

As Tony blew hot breath on her ear, she felt as though she had melted into a puddle of water and she allowed him to do whatever he wanted to her.

As soon as she heard his low chuckle, Myra realized that he was just teasing her. Annoyed and embarrassed, she forcefully pushed him away, but he used her force to wrap her into his embrace.

“Don’t be naughty,” he said lovingly. Seeing that she was still struggling to leave his embrace, he placed his chin on her head as he said helplessly. “Alright, alright. Myra... I like you.”

The last three words acted like a spell that immediately quietened the surroundings in the car.

Myra had always thought of Tony as a god. In front of other people, he was strong, yet cold and ruthless. He was knowledgeable and he seemed to know everything. Usually, he would defeat his opponent’s strong power before they would even know it. Yet, for a man of his high calibre, who was the center of attraction, she did not expect that he would like her.

She felt slightly distracted when he looked into his eyes that seemed to see through her. In that instant, she felt that even her soul shivered.

She suddenly stretched out with her hand and gently caressed his beautiful eyes.

Her hands seemed to have sparks that turned the gentleness in Tony’s eyes into passion as though she had lit a fire.

With that, Myra smiled slightly and pulled Tony’s neck down toward her. Under his intense gaze, she slowly inched her lips to him. “To be honest, I also have no idea when I’ve fallen for you, Tony.”

Myra had a realization—one could not simply lure a 35-year-old man even if it was just with a kiss.

Even though this was not counted, she felt as though her hands were on fire.

She was not repulsed by doing the act in the car in the middle of the day, but she felt that she was too shameless.

On the other hand, she looked over at the man behind the wheel, who looked energetic. He felt as though she was glaring at him, so he arched his eyebrows. With his good looks, he playfully asked her, "What's wrong?"

Since they had arrived at their destination, Tony stopped the car and bent over to her after he unbuckled his seatbelt. Then, he asked her solemnly, "Are you not feeling well? Actually this is nothing to be ashamed of. I can also return the favor by—"

Myra blushed and blurted out without thinking, "Who wants that? Tony, you're so indecent!"

With that, she also unbuckled her seat belt and rushed out of the car.

Behind her, Tony merely smiled to himself as his gaze deepened, as if there was an endless abyss within them.

Thinking back to her confession earlier in the car, he took out his phone to take a picture of her back. Soon, he opened Facebook and posted the picture on his Stories with the caption—'nice weather today'.

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Today's weather was fine, which was suitable for fishing under the sun.

Sebastian could not sleep the whole night after forcing Elliot to spill the beans about Myra's identity. He tossed and turned on the bed, but he just could not fall asleep. He was making such a fuss that Lisa was complaining. In the end, she left him alone in bed and went to the study to sleep.

The next morning, Sebastian had dark circles around his eyes due to the lack of sleep.

In the morning, he lost his temper a few times in the Chase Residence. It started when he whined about the housekeeper's cooking—he claimed that the breakfast she prepared was getting worse. "I expect a bowl of noodles, but there is no beef inside. The noodles are so dry that it's unpalatable." Next, he complained about the hot and stuffy garden, claiming that the air quality in Bradford City was deteriorating. In the end, he pestered Lisa and

complained about his foul mood while claiming that his grandchild would not even head home to visit him, etc.

Lisa threw in the towel and she told him to fish in an attempt to calm down.

Sebastian knew that she was sick of him, so he had no choice but to gather his fishing equipment in silence. Then, the chauffeur drove him to the club. Sebastian deliberately requested the chauffeur to take the longer route, so that they would pass by the Civil Affairs Bureau. He saw Myra walking out of the Civil Affairs Bureau with another man and she directly entered a black Maybach. I gave that car to Tony for his 34th birthday!

He felt that he had been kept out of the loop, so he was rather upset when he told the chauffeur to leave the place.

“The girl must have something brewing. She seduced my grandson, which is why he is so obsessed with a divorced woman like her!” Sebastian was blinded by fury at that point.

Upon arriving at the club, he went straight to the lakeside. Then, he bent down to prepare for his fishing, as if he was ready to be serious about it today.

Not too far away, Sasha was accompanying Old Master Hay to the club and she caught sight of Sebastian once he arrived. Her eyes shone brightly when she saw him.

She was aware that Sebastian was fond of her. This is such a great opportunity! How could I possibly let it slip past me?

After weighing her options, she whispered her plans to Old Master Hay. After that, he narrowed his eyes while nodding in agreement and he straightened his back. He made his way to Sebastian while wearing a warm and kind expression.

At that moment, Sebastian had completed his warm-up exercises. He had just placed the bait on the hook and was about to toss the line into the water.

However, his skills were slightly rusty, most probably because he had not been fishing for a long time. Furthermore, his waist felt stiff, so the hook seemed stuck to him despite his attempt to cast the line for 2 to 3 times. The line just could not be cast; his mood worsened since he had a short temper.

“Let me help you, Old Master Hart.” A gentle and sweet voice interrupted him.

Sasha quickened her pace in the last few steps and she tried to take the fishing rod away from Sebastian. Nevertheless, the fishing rod suddenly shifted and she missed it.

He wore a blank expression when he asked her, "Who are you?"

His tone was harsh because he was upset about Myra.

Sasha's hands were held up mid-air and she awkwardly pulled back while tucking strands of stray hair behind her ear. She appeared especially fresh-faced and polite. "Old Master Hart, I am Sasha Hay."

"I don't know you." Sebastian coolly turned away. This time, he directly cast the fishing line while ignoring Sasha.

Her face blushed furiously at the sudden turn of events. After a long time, she explained in embarrassment, "Have you forgotten? My grandfather has chatted with you before. I am the person in charge from the Hay Group to compete for the Hart Group's Sunny Bay Project..."

Sebastian immediately turned to squint at the woman, who was standing in front of him, and he commented, "Oh, I remember you..."

Sasha let out a sigh of relief, but in the next second, her body stiffened again.

"I heard that three companies were contenders whereas two companies were involved in plagiarism. Your company is rather dishonest." He turned to her while keeping his eyes closed. He seemed cold and distant, as if he was determined to ignore her.

Nevertheless, he was feeling especially furious at that moment because he suddenly thought of something. My grandson has obviously prepared the project for the girl! The couple is so bold to be involved with each other when she's still married! If this had happened during my time, they'd be criticized and denounced! He straightened his back, but he had overdone it and he seemed especially stiff.

Sasha tightened her fists at her sides while trying to stay patient because she did not want to reveal her true emotions on her face. She wore an expression of grievance on her face while speaking to Sebastian tentatively, "Old Master Hart, do you know... Miss Stark?"

At the mention of 'Miss Stark', Sebastian vividly recalled Myra's delighted expression when she walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau earlier this morning. He then snorted loudly in disdain.

Sasha knew that it was her chance, so she looked especially sorry for herself. "Old Master Hart, don't you find it strange? The Hart Group selected only three companies as contenders and two of them were involved in plagiarism. Besides, I wonder whether you are aware about the entire incident between the Hay and Chase Groups, Old Master Hart..." She sounded hesitant when she said that, as if she was sharing an unspeakable secret.

Sebastian acted as if he was not bothered, but she noticed his body language. He instinctively turned toward her when she brought that up.

Sasha laughed mirthlessly in her heart when she saw that.

I received news last night that Myra has been jailed for committing a crime. It has crossed my mind—why would a man like Tony Hart fall for Myra? The only plausible reason is that he is toying with her for a few days after she seduced him. When Lyla returns in the future, Myra would no doubt suffer! Previously, after I informed Lyla about Myra seducing Tony, she even managed to chase her out of the Chase Group! After learning that Myra has been thrown behind bars last night, I was so happy that I slept soundly.

The next morning, she accompanied Old Master Hay to the club, but she was oblivious to what happened in the morning. She was not aware that Myra had also divorced Sean since she was focused on discreetly clearing the Hay Group's reputation while leaving Sebastian with a good impression of her.

Sasha's expression relaxed when she saw Sebastian's reaction. "To be honest, in the beginning, it was revealed that Miss Stark plagiarized the design draft from the Hay Group. However, after that..." She looked especially hesitant at that point, as if she was reluctant to continue with the story.

He merely moved sideways, but he did not persistently question her, as she had expected.

She hissed through gritted teeth, "Old Master Hart, do you know about the incident last night where Miss Stark was thrown into jail after she committed a crime?"

"What? Was she thrown into jail last night?!" This time, Sebastian's eyes shot wide open. In fact, he was so obstreperous that he scared all the fishes in the lake. He immediately

abandoned his plans to fish and stood up. After that, he faced Sasha, who was about his height since she was wearing high heels, in annoyance. "You have been babbling for such a long time. Why can't you get straight to the point?! Why was she thrown into jail?"

Sasha bit her lip when he shouted at her. "I heard that this isn't her first time committing a crime."

"Girl... Oh, girl! You need to stop talking." Sebastian hated it when the younger generation beat around the bush, especially when they had something else in mind. He raised his hand to stop Sasha from speaking. He then started to pick up the bucket and fishing rod.

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"Old Master Hart, did I say something wrong? If you don't like it, please don't mind—"

"Indeed, I do not like it." Sebastian had a dark expression and he was no longer being polite to Sasha. It is true that I dislike the girl named Myra. However, I do not appreciate it when others start to badmouth the woman chosen by my grandson. Well, it's just like family. It's fine if I reprimand my family members, but others have no right to criticize them.

Sasha panicked since the situation was not progressing like how she expected. "Old Master Hart, do you know that Miss Stark is already married to my cousin? She is already married to Sean, but she went ahead to seduce to—"

"Who has she seduced? You claim that she is married, so why would she seduce other men?!" Sebastian interrupted without waiting for her to complete her sentence and he continued to glare at her.

Sasha was dumbfounded when he fiercely glared at her and she answered him automatically, "Director Hart..."

"Hmph!" Sebastian rolled his eyes at her ungraciously. Do I need her to tell me that Myra seduced my grandson? Numerous sarcastic comments ran through his mind, but he suddenly responded to Sasha in a grave tone. "Girl, to be honest, I feel that you are outstanding in many aspects, but there's one thing that you're lacking."

Sasha asked hastily, "Old Master Hart, if you think that I'm not doing well in some aspect, I can improve it."

"Well, it's not easy to improve or change that particular aspect." Sebastian openly stared at her chest, causing her to immediately blush. "O-Old Master H-Hart... I can do it..."

Sebastian frowned in confusion when he noticed Sasha blushing. "Why are you blushing? Shouldn't you feel ashamed and guilty about this matter? You seem to be narrow-minded, so it's best for you to broaden your horizon. Stop observing other women and men."

With that, Sebastian picked up the empty bucket and fishing rod to leave. He barely took a couple steps when he came to a halt. "Also, stop accusing my grandson for no good reason. The two of them have just started going out today. After all, they both aren't married, so why can't they be involved with each other?!"

Then, he left the place in anger.

Sasha was astounded when she heard that. Judging by Old Master Hart's reaction, he must be aware that Myra has been pestering Tony. In any case, why is he so protective of her since he has just learned that she has been thrown into jail and has committed countless crimes in the past? Furthermore, he mentioned that 'they both aren't married...' She had a bad feeling all of a sudden. Sean couldn't have... divorced Myra, could he?!

When Sebastian was walking over with his empty bucket, it happened that he saw Mark's pail that was filled up with fish. Since Sebastian had hated Sasha, he projected his resentment on Mark as well. He was so angry that he sneakily stole a big fish from Old Master Hay's bucket to place it in his own empty bucket.

I am alive long enough to know what the girl named Sasha is secretly planning.

Sasha was oblivious to Sebastian's nature. It would be truly difficult to change his mind about someone he hated. However, if somebody he disliked accused another person, who happened to be associated with his grandson, he would take the third party's side, no matter how much hatred there was. Furthermore, since Sebastian needed to side with the hated person, he would accept him or her gradually anyway.

That was the reason why he had conflicted feelings toward Myra—he hated her, but he just had to protect her.

He opened Messenger on his cell phone. In the end, out of the handful of Stories, a new Story stood out at the top with the caption, 'The weather is wonderful today'.

The caption is describing a picture of Myra's back view. Who else could it be?! In the end, Sebastian snorted in disdain as he rolled his eyes in annoyance. He glanced at the big, juicy fish in his bucket. Then, he walked back to his car while snickering along the way.

After posting on his Stories, many people started to send their regards to Tony. They were a bunch of smart people, who were aware of what happened today and last night. In fact, they started to have a heated discussion in the Group Chat—

Elliot: 'Oh, my God! Tony, are you flaunting your loving relationship to the public? Tony, you are pure and affectionate. Should we block your Stories from now on to avoid any jealousy?'

Philip: 'Congratulations, Tony! Congratulations, Mrs. Hart! When should we expect a wedding invitation?'

Lucas: 'There is no rush in a wedding invitation. I suppose Elliot should start worrying about escaping to avoid Old Madam Samson's wrath.'

Elliot: 'Hey, you! Is it appropriate to drag my grandma into this?'

Estelle: 'Tony, I won't be returning home this weekend. Please inform Grandpa on my behalf.'

Elliot, Lucas and Philip were all rendered speechless by what they read.

Philip: 'What am I looking at?'

Elliot: 'Shawn! It is no doubt, Shawn! Shawn, are you challenging Tony's public displays of affection?!'

Tony did not continue to read the rest of the chat history; instead, he merely cocked a brow. If I'm not mistaken, Shawn pursued Estelle later than I did Myra. Has he managed to obtain privileges to use her phone? Well, I suddenly feel inadequate with my actions.

Myra was fuming when she moved forward by a few steps, but she was not truly angry. It was expected for women to act like a tsundere at times. However, she started to feel anxious when she did not hear footsteps following her from behind. Did I go overboard when I threw the tissue with some smeared thingy at that person? After taking a few steps,

she gritted her teeth in determination while turning. She saw Tony leaning against the front of the black sports car not too far away. He seemed to be wearing a grave expression as he was deep in thought.

The sunlight shone sideways on his face and his initially deep and gloomy eyes seemed even darker and bottomless. The reflected lights seemed to flicker within his eyes and it accentuated his handsomeness.

After that, Tony swiftly looked down while tapping his finger on his phone. However, he kept his phone with such speed and he approached Myra. While he walked toward her, he gazed down at her as she stood rooted to the spot to stare at him. "Am I too handsome?" he asked while cocking a brow at her.

The ideal scene of Dreamboat Tony, as described by Tilly, vanished in the blink of an eye. Myra was at a loss for words shortly. "Yes, you are handsome. You are the most handsome man of all. You are impossibly handsome!"

Myra noticed that Tony was toying with his phone, so she could not hide her curiosity. "What were you doing earlier?" she asked.

It was rare to see him using his phone apart from making a phone call.

He did not try to hide the truth; instead, he directly passed her his phone, but the screen was locked.

"Well, unlock it then," she commented casually.

Tony cocked a brow at her, but he keyed her birthdate in to unlock the screen passcode. Myra blushed furiously when she saw that. He swiped through the background pages before opening his Messenger for her to see. "Don't worry. I am not interested in lovers, nor do I keep close female friends around me. I won't chat with other women. I merely opened Messenger earlier to check what people were saying there."

"What did they say?"

Tony brandished his Messenger in front of Myra, but she did not see the contents of the conversation. In any case, she was delighted after his confession when he said 'I am not interested in lovers, nor do I keep close female friends around me. I won't chat with other

women' coupled with his screen passcode. Then, she took her phone out in a fairly good mood.

Well, I am in the chat group too. I can have a look at the conversation from my phone. She realized that his phone was suddenly switched off at that moment.

"The battery is flat—" He frowned deeply, as if he was about to reply to a message just now.

Elliot and the group of people are his closest friends and they are his business partners too. Judging by his expression, he might have had some work-related matters to attend to. In the end, Myra handed her phone to him. "Here, use mine."

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Tony's eyes twinkled with a smile, but Myra did not notice it. He took her phone from her and he sent a message to the chat group through her account.

Myra: 'Sorry, but my weekend is for Myra. I can only return to the Hart Residence with her permission.'" He closed the Messenger after sending the message. Then, he returned the cell phone to Myra.

"I haven't checked what everybody else said," she complained when she noticed that the Messenger had been closed.

Tony raised a brow at her and his eyes twinkled brightly. He kissed her forehead before meeting her gaze. "What is there to look at? It's more than enough as long as you look at me."

Does he even realize how shameless he sounds? Myra was rendered speechless by his reaction. He held her hand as they both made their way into the restaurant.

After the meal, Tony drove Myra to her condominium building. Upon arriving at her destination, Myra was about to exit the car, but she could not ignore the scorching gaze behind her. In the end, she turned to cup his face. She blushed deeply while swiftly pecking him on the corner of his lips. "Bye!" Then, she prepared to get out of the car, but Tony, who was just behind her, grabbed her right away.

"Is that all?" He cocked a brow at her. His expression softened significantly due to the faint smile. Gone was his usual intense and forceful aura around outsiders. His arm was around the side of Myra's waist. His strength made her feel like he was pressing her against his body as hard as physically possible.

Myra was slightly annoyed that she had been seduced by his charms. He has enjoyed himself, so I have a feeling that I might not get away. She bit her lip while looking at him cautiously. "This afternoon, I helped you with..." She suddenly felt shy and exasperated when she said that. Her hands, which were originally tugging against the strap of her purse, suddenly started to burn.

Tony was astounded when he heard that, but Myra realized what she meant immediately. He squinted at her dangerously and his smile became mischievous. "What did you think I had in mind? Huh?" His breath felt hot against her ear toward the last part of his sentence. He noticed the fine hairs behind her ear quiver and he felt her body stiffened before relaxing again. His eyes twinkled with a smile and his gaze was like deep pools with its quiet ripples. A look from him was more than enough to draw a person into him irrevocably.

Myra felt that she had no resistance against him whatsoever whenever she faced him. Even the faintest smile on his lips gave her butterflies in her stomach. The next thing she knew, her giggle vanished amidst the shock in her gaze. Apart from the similar feeling from last night's gentle and tenderness from his kiss, it felt as domineering as his nature. In fact, it felt almost rough.

He finally released her when she was on the verge of being breathless. He pressed his forehead against hers and he kissed her eyes. His voice was hoarse when he spoke again, "Quickly head up."

"Huh?" Myra was still in a daze.

Tony stared at her innocent expression. She looks almost as dumb and adorable as the large, furry dog I have at home. After that, he pressed on her to enthusiastically kiss her for a while longer before letting her go.

Myra's lips were red and swollen by the time he released her. Her eyes were watery and her cheeks were blushing in a pinkish hue. Tony's eyes were slightly narrowed too and he warned her in a gravelly voice, "You won't get to leave if you do not leave right now!"

She hastily exited the car, but he grabbed her hand again. Their fingers tightly intertwined together. Myra bit her lips while turning to face him. She gazed into Tony's eyes that were brimming with his tender feelings for her. "I will pick you up tonight."

The redness in her cheeks crept downward to her neck. He refused to release her hand and it was obvious that he would not let her go before receiving an answer. In the end, she mumbled a 'yeah' before turning to avoid his scorching gaze.

After receiving the answer he wanted, Tony faintly smiled while releasing the soft and petite hand slowly. Once she was free to go, Myra ran as though her life was dependent on it. She left the car in a rush and ran into the condominium building. Tony could not help but chuckle in amusement when he stared at her back as she fled in a hurry.

Myra jogged along the way and finally let out a sigh of relief when she heard the bell of the elevator arriving at the floor. However, her heart continued to thump against her chest. She was fully aware that she was helpless against Tony's advancements.

"Myra, why are your cheeks so red?!"

A loud voice shocked Myra the moment she stepped out of the elevator. She automatically took a step backward before looking up. Estelle was staring at her from head to toe, as though she was scanning for something out of the ordinary.

Estelle's gaze finally focused on Myra's lips and her shrewd gaze immediately turned into a suggestive one. She stared at Myra mischievously. "Hey, you! It's best if you spill the beans. Did Director Hart send you back just now? Didn't you leave in the morning to get a divorce? How did you two end up together so quickly?"

Myra's cheeks blushed a deeper red since her best friend saw through her immediately. She forced herself to walk into the condominium. "Why are you here?"

"I am here for a holiday." Estelle tossed her hair while looking pleased with herself. She acted as though it was her who hooked up with Tony before she patted Myra's shoulder. "Don't change the topic! Are you two now a couple?"

Myra did not try to hide the truth from Estelle, so she nodded in response.

"Hahaha!" Estelle laughed heartily. She charged into the condominium unit the moment the door opened. After changing into a pair of flip-flops, she ran to the couch in the living room

and slumped onto it. Then, she turned to look at Myra. "I told you that you guys would end up together, didn't I?! Look, you're together now! I have to say, Myra, you're very quick and I admire you for that! By the way, I think you're the only one fortunate enough in the entire Bradford City to find a better man than your ex right after getting a divorce!"

Myra smiled, but she did not voice out her opinions. In any case, she was well aware that she was fortunate. In all honesty, I remember the whole incident when Tony confessed his feelings for me in the hotel that day. Without him after my divorce, I might not be the refreshed Myra who is prepared to face her new life.

"By the way, did you know that the Hart Group has just officially sent me an invitation for an advertisement? It means that Lyla no longer stands a chance. Furthermore, Tony has announced that in the future, the Hart and Hartwell Groups would never invite her for advertising!" Estelle laughed so hard that her eyes were pinched together. Well, Myra received what she wanted and I assume I'll be following her up the ladder now, right?

At the mention of 'Hartwell Group', Myra suddenly recalled something. Tony's businesses used to be mainly based in the United States. Now that he is back in Bradford City, what happens to his business abroad?

"Don't worry about that." Estelle shrugged, as though she could read Myra's thoughts.

"Shawn told me that Tony has started to close the company there a month ago. It seems that the headquarters will be transferred back to Bradford City and will be merged with the Hart Group."

"Oh." Myra was not well-versed with matters involving the Hart and Hartwell Groups.

"Don't you think you sound too cold?!" Estelle glared at Myra. "In the beginning, I didn't pay much attention when Shawn told me that. However, in hindsight, he is doing that for your sake!"