

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 181 - 185

It was within Tony's expectation that Myra would not attend Bradford City's Road to Success Conference that was organized by Bradford University. In the morning, he dropped her off at the entrance of Stark Group. When he thought of the man he was going to meet soon, he suddenly pulled her back awkwardly as she was about to get out of the car. "Give me a kiss."

"Huh?" Before she had time to react, a kiss was swiftly placed on her lips. At the same time, she heard the sound of a camera shutter.

Feeling bittersweet, she wanted to stay and embrace the man who was leaning over.

When she saw the burning look in his eyes, she smirked and leaned forward to kiss him. "Why did you have to take a photo secretly?"

"No reason. I want to keep this moment as a memory."

The pompous man returned her a serious expression and fiddled with his phone for a bit. When he looked up and saw that she was still in her seat, he asked, "Why haven't you gone to work yet?"

Feeling slightly offended by his indifferent tone, she sent him a glare and muttered, "Hypocrite."

As she was about to get out of the car, he suddenly held her back by the waist. "I'm a hypocrite?"

He had a dangerous look in his eyes as he narrowed them.

Myra blinked at him. Her eyelashes fluttered for a moment. She pursed her lips then said, "When you want me at night, you're as gentle as water in your coaxing and lying, but after you get what you want, you become indifferent. What are you if not a hypocrite?"

His eyebrows raised slightly when she talked back to him. Lowering his head, he forced a smile and looked into her big eyes. His voice sounded dubious and low. "Who was the one who begged me last night? Hmm? Am I the only hypocrite, Miss Two-face?"

He had a cheeky look in his eyes while her face turned red in an instant.

Hearing a low chuckle come from in front of her, she felt slightly annoyed and shot him another glare. "Let me go, Tony. Don't you have to attend the Bradford City's Road to Success Conference or something today? If you delay any longer, you'll be the hotshot youth of Bradford City!"

"Can't I be a hotshot?" he retorted. Leaning down, he kissed her on the lips.

The light minty scent on his lips mixed with the scent of his aftershave intoxicated her and almost made her lose control of herself. She gripped the seat cushion and suddenly pushed him away. Her cheeks were flushed. "Yes, yes. You can be a hotshot. Bradford City won't be able to find someone more suited to be a hotshot than you!"

"Are you humoring me?" His eyes narrowed again.

Myra really wanted to show the people who thought Tony was cold and heartless this moment when his IQ was negative. She kissed the corner of his lips gently. That kiss felt like she was going along with him. She coaxed softly, "Call me when you finish at noon. It's Saturday today. How about I spend the afternoon with you?"

The remark toward the end tamed his emotions. He bit her lips again. "You have to call me in the morning! You're not allowed to ignore my texts!"

As he looked straight into her eyes, a vague emotion flickered across his eyes.

"Why?" She was slightly surprised.

"No reason." He was already motioning for her to get out of the car.

It felt like she was going to be defeated by his unpredictable temper. Nodding, she said, "Okay then."

After watching her leave the car obediently, the cheeky smile on his face eased.

Bradford City's Road to Success Conference was being held in the largest auditorium in Bradford University.

Thirty minutes before it started, the auditorium was already packed with people.

Even though Tony arrived thirty minutes late, the principal, Ian Jones, let out a heavy sigh of relief when he saw Tony come in through the VIP entrance. His face immediately brightened as he got up swiftly and approached Tony with respect. "Director Hart, Director Hart, you're finally here. Excuse me for not greeting you at the door. Come and have a seat."

Currently, Tony was back to having the cold attitude he had with outsiders. He was wearing a tailored Italian suit with a white shirt and a dark blue tie that accentuated his stone-cold appearance. His lips were pressed together lightly. When he heard the principal, he narrowed his wary eyes and replied, "You're too kind, Mr. Jones."

"Director Hart, why don't you take a seat where I was sitting earlier? It has a wide view. You'll be able to feel the atmosphere in the auditorium to the fullest." The principal escorted him over, and let him have the best seat without hesitation.

Because Tony arrived late, they assumed that he was not coming anymore.

Tony did not reject the offer. He took a few steps over and sat down.

In the seat beside him, Sean was watching the principal tend to and fawn over Tony without making a sound. The corners of his mouth curled up into a subtle sneer.

After Tony sat down, he turned to look at Sean and gave him a brief nod as a greeting before quickly turning away. He looked as though he was completely engrossed in the opening.

Meanwhile, since Tony came in, or even since he came into this place, Sean kept feeling like he was not himself.

Yesterday, when Richard told him about this conference at Bradford University and invited him, he wanted to refuse right away. For some reason, however, he suddenly thought of his days in university and remembered that Myra and Ian used to have a close relationship. He had Richard ask the principal who else was invited and, as expected, came to find out that Myra was also invited. When he heard that, he accepted the invitation right away.

Unfortunately, Myra did not show up and in her place was this man.

That night, as Sean waited outside the Hart Residence all night, he almost crushed his own hands from clenching them so tightly. Hearing Myra's flirtatious voice over the phone and thinking about how she was blooming like a flower under that man, he almost lost control from the anger and resentment.

He always thought that she only liked him; that even though they were divorced now, she still had feelings for him. He even thought of the time when she got tangled up with a man and figured that she was doing it intentionally for him to see. He assumed that she would return to him sooner or later; perhaps when she was dejected or when she could not withstand it any longer. By then, he thought of potentially making her his mistress.

But reality was not unfolding in the way that he had expected.

Not only was she actually involved with another man now, that man also happened to be Tony Hart.

No wonder she said the man knew about her divorce and that he did not care what she possessed. Sean scoffed. Turning over, he brushed his eyes coldly over Tony's serious-looking side profile. He clearly knows the kind of relationship Myra and I used to have, but he still greeted me in that breezy manner!

He heard about Tony's character a long time ago and knew that he was not a good person. Once Tony decided to get brutal, even Sean would have to surrender to him.

How can a man like him really love a woman? So what if he brought Myra back to the Hart Residence? How could a woman defend herself when a man is lying to her? He might just be saying things to hold on to her. Anyone can do that.

His gaze grew colder. Suddenly, he began to wonder when Tony started to become interested in Myra. What role did Tony have in his and Myra's marriage?

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 182

Tony must have felt Sean's eyes on him. When he turned casually, he was met by a pair of somber eyes. Smirking, he said, "You left in a hurry last time so I didn't get the chance to

congratulate you, Director Chase. I heard you and Miss Fisher are getting married next month. I hope you live a long and happy life together.”

Those words plunged into Sean’s heart like a sharp awl. His lips moved. “Thank you, Director Hart.”

He looked away after he spoke. The lines on his cheek turned stone-cold as if he was suppressing his anger.

Tony smiled faintly, but there was not a trace of warmth in his eyes.

Shortly after, the conference reached its peak. Tony was the last to go up on stage after Sean was done with his turn. When he went on stage, the lively energy of the crowd almost ripped through the roof of the auditorium.

The students in the audience posed many questions such as what he was like in school, problems in the early stages of entrepreneurship, and the reason he succeeded the Hart Group.

“Mr. Tony, according to what we know, the Hartwell Group’s development in the United States is at its peak now. If it continues to flourish this way, the scale of the group will exceed the current Hart Group within five years. Why did you decide to split the shares and continue to develop the business in Bradford City?” A student stood up excitedly after being selected and asked a question that everyone had anticipated.

Tony’s handsome face was calm throughout the entire conference. He already looked unrivaled in his suit and leather shoes, but the rich experiences he had acquired over the years gave him a reserved attitude that could only be attained with age. Both men and women were subdued by his steadiness.

“This question...” Upon hearing the question, his lips eased a little, and a faint smile also grew in his eyes. “Because the woman I love was born here and likes it here, so I’m willing to stay for her.”

The tension was pushed up to the peak again. They did not think that one of the most eligible bachelors who was rumored to be single for many years would publicize his relationship so suddenly. It seemed like an incredibly sweet gesture.

Finally, someone noticed the ring on his left hand that was on the microphone. The deep blue stone did not stand out, but it was not hard to notice either.

“Are you engaged now, Director Hart?” someone chirped from below the stage.

It was clear that it was a question on everyone’s minds.

Tony glanced at the ring on his left hand elegantly then inadvertently brushed over the front row. He nodded with a smile. “The wedding day is not too far away.”

“Oh!” they clamored. It looked like someone wanted to ask Tony about his fiancée, but the host noticed that they were going way out of topic now and was worried that it would annoy the man who was currently speaking on stage. Running up on stage, the host intercepted, “We don’t have much time left, everyone. This will be the last question. Don’t let it go to waste!”

Sean had an overcast look on his face as he watched the elegant and calm man on stage.

Their wedding day isn’t far away? He sneered. Getting up out of annoyance, he decided not to stay here any longer when a male student stood up abruptly and asked, “Mr. Tony, the latest news that was published this morning claimed that you have bought close to sixty percent of real estate in Hillville and have started inviting businesses to bring the dead city back to life. Can you please tell us if this is true?”

Sean’s footsteps came to an abrupt halt.

A piercing feeling quickly started to spread within him. His line of vision also shifted toward the calm man on stage in an instant.

Time went by slowly, but it also felt like it was going by very quickly.

Sean kept his eyes fixed on the man on stage until he finally heard the words come out of his mouth. “It’s true.”

When Tony said that, his eyes seemed to be looking in Sean’s direction. The curl of his lips made it look like he was smiling and mocking him at the same time. Its implications were unclear, but it was profound.

At that moment, darkness flashed across Sean's mind. Something was clear to him, but he was unable to put his finger on it.

In the middle of the crowd's cheering, he watched the man walk toward him elegantly.

On stage, the school's representative began a dull speech. The man beside him just kept his head down and played with his phone.

Sean did not leave right away. As he watched the dignified man texting with his head down, he sneered because he happened to see Tony type 'my dear'. It was obvious who it was for.

He felt like his heart was being crushed, but he was unwilling to leave.

After that, Tony seemed to have gotten a lot of texts on his phone which he ignored for the time being. Some time later, his phone started to vibrate.

A picture popped up on the screen which showed a man and a woman sharing an intimate kiss. There was a sweet look in the woman's surprised gaze.

Staring at the picture, Sean felt like his head was starting to hurt again.

Tony turned and saw Sean looking at him with a blank expression. In a casual tone, he commented, "My girlfriend is a bit clingy. She texts and calls me even when we're apart for a short time."

Without waiting for Sean's response, he proceeded to answer the call inside the noisy auditorium.

Sean was only able to hear brief parts of the conversation. "I'm in the auditorium. Yes, I know you miss me. Didn't I say I would pick you up at noon? Be good. Let's go eat seafood for lunch if that's what you want. Don't make a fuss; I'll be done soon. You don't have to come here... Okay, then. It's your university. Come by. Leo also has something else to do anyway."

After the call ended, Tony looked at Sean's blank expression again and spoke with a bit of reluctance. "She is young and can be needy. Sorry about that Director Chase."

Sean's face turned ashen. He did not say a word in return and simply headed outside.

At the same time, Myra who had gotten hung up on was feeling rather bewildered. Tony had spoken nonsense on the phone. He did not give her a chance to speak and left her dumbfounded. Nonetheless, she caught onto the last part—he wanted her to pick him up at Bradford University.

There were not many workers who went to work extra shifts on a Saturday. After she sorted everything out, she was going to leave when she received a call from Cameron.

As soon as she arrived at Cameron's office, Kris happened to come out from inside. She did not look too good. When she saw Myra, her eyes filled with jealousy and resentment. Since she was always good at putting up an act in front of Cameron, she kept her anger suppressed and simply glared at Myra before leaving Cameron's office.

With a smirk, Myra knocked on the door and went in. She found Cameron sitting on the executive chair with his eyes closed as though he was deep in thought.

When he saw her, his eyes narrowed slightly. He tapped his cigarette on the edge of the ashtray and asked in a mild tone, "Myra, how are preparations going for the Chesapeake Bay Bridge Project? Are you confident?"

Even though she despised Cameron, she always kept a serious attitude when she was working. She gave him a nod. "The draft for the Chesapeake Bay Bridge Project was done very well in the past. I only fixed some details. I can't say I'm confident as I can only do my best and hope that I'm lucky."

He nodded. Putting out his cigarette, he stood up and looked at Myra. His eyes seemed even more gentle. "I trust your work, Myra." After a brief moment of hesitation, he continued, "I know you're in conflict with Rachel and Kris. Initially, I wanted you to come back home because home is your true harbor, but since you're unwilling to, I can't force you either. I heard you're living in Ocean Blue Residence now. It's quite far from the Stark Group. After giving it some thought, I want to give you that villa in Cape District. It will make it more convenient for you to get to work, too. What do you think?"

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 183

Myra recalled Kris always being fond of that villa in Cape District.

But it was a property that Cameron was hoarding—it was the most expensive and significant place to him—so he never let it go to Kris.

When Cameron blurted those words out, Myra felt disgusted but also surprised, and she understood why Kris had a sour expression on her way out earlier. Nonetheless, she did not think that this was Cameron's sudden attempt at being a loving father. Narrowing her eyes at him, she said, "Just tell me what this is about, President Stark. Even if you don't find beating around the bush annoying, I find it quite exhausting."

This time, however, he was not displeased with her rude speech and simply gave her a resigned smile. "Look at you. I just wanted to make your journey to work every day more convenient for you. Your sister always wanted that villa, but I kept it for you. Myra, I treat you much better than I treat your sister."

"Oh." She did not show any emotions. "Since you want to give it to me, go through the procedures and have someone leave the documents in my office once everything is ready. If there's nothing else, I'll get going now."

She turned to leave, but he held her back. "Wait, Myra. I want to discuss some things with you."

Hearing his words, she furrowed her brows warily. Before she could say anything else, he pressed on, "When you left the Chase Family, I remember you took fifty percent of Chase Group's property in Hillville. Isn't that right?"

Her steps came to a halt. Turning around, she retorted, "Which one of my houses are you interested in, President Stark? Since you're giving me that villa, just tell me which house you like and I will make the changes and have someone bring the documents to you tomorrow." How could she speak with such spite?

His expression hardened for a moment, but he quickly put on a smile again. "Myra, as you already know, Hillville is a dead city. This was what I wanted to discuss with you. Owning that piece of land will not serve you any purpose. If you're just going to let it remain idle, why not sell it to me instead? I know you've grown interested in investing lately. Why don't you take away a bit of cash and do whatever you want with it? What do you say?"

A thought struck her. "How much are you thinking of paying for this land?"

“How does a billion sound?” He lifted his teacup without making a sound and lowered his head to take a sip, hiding the light that flickered across his eyes.

A billion... Indeed, a billion sounded tempting to Myra. The Stark Family currently owned eighty percent of the shares in Stark Group. The remaining twenty percent was owned by outsiders. I need money in order to buy those shares back, but... Seeing the emboldened look on his face, she started to grow doubtful. Those feelings of doubt grew even deeper and quickly led her to refuse. “You must be joking, President Stark. Aren’t you afraid of wasting your billion on that big piece of land?”

“Wasting?” He scoffed at her as though she was still ignorant. Standing up, he walked toward her and went on, “Myra, isn’t having a billion better than having a dead city? You can make more money with money, but why would you want to keep a dead city? Can it still bring you profit?”

“I don’t know about that, but I know you never get involved in a business that would cost you a loss in capital. In that case, why should I sell it to you?”

She smiled, but there was not a trace of delight in her eyes. When she turned around, his low and deep voice came from behind her. “Plus five percent of Stark Group’s shares.”

Her steps hesitated briefly, but she still kept on walking. “President Stark, don’t you know that the more you add to this, the more you’re informing me of the value of this piece of land? Maybe I should put this differently.” She snarled, “Don’t bother paying any attention to what I own!”

With that, she quickly walked out of his office.

Seeing her now firm and tenacious back compared to before, he started to feel the anger boil in his chest and immediately flung the documents on his table aside. Did she get more intuitive after her divorce? How did she not catch on to such a big bait? She even gained the upper hand in the end!

He narrowed his eyes sharply, then picked up his phone and called an internal line. Very quickly, the call was answered. “Dad?”

“Kris, I give you my full support on what you told me earlier. Do your best to win Director Hart over. I’ll be your powerful backing! Also, I heard the two elders of the Hart Family are

fond of well-behaved girls. You must win their favor to be able to get into the Hart Family smoothly!”

Kris felt a surge of joy. She reassured, “Don’t worry, Dad. I already know how I can win Director Hart over. I won’t let you down.”

“One more thing...” The anger in his eyes had mostly subsided. He narrowed them and asked, “Do you know where your sister keeps all her important documents?”

Myra left Cameron’s office to step into a fresh and relaxed atmosphere outside. It was infinitely more comfortable than being in his office.

After taking a deep breath, she heard the sound of documents falling to the ground from inside and smiled in delight.

Of course, he had hidden intentions behind giving me that villa. She did not know whether his old age was making him lose his temper more easily, but since he had informed her of the value of Hilliville, she now knew which path to move forward in.

After leaving his office, she returned to her own office and quickly pulled out the latest economic news relating to Bradford City. As expected, Hart Group officially announced the purchase of sixty percent of Hilliville’s real estate and had begun making drastic transformations to the land—attracting businessmen and selling houses.

The Hart Group always caused a frenzy effect wherever they went. Aside from various major media sources fighting to report the news, economic scholars were also predicting that Hilliville would come to life again under Hart Group and even go on to become another small center in Bradford City. With the addition of the few great families in Bradford City such as the Renaud Family, Windrow Family, Samson Family, and Moss Family, their influence would be vast. This alone would take up the news for the first half of the year.

Myra thought, Now I know why Cameron wanted that land.

The corner of her lips slowly curled up. As she stared at the name ‘Hart Group’ in the article, her eyes filled with tenderness.

She was not sure if he did all of this for her, but she was indeed the biggest beneficiary.

Myra was not a stubborn person. She was truly moved and happy because of Tony's actions. He must be the person to bring magic into my life. Suddenly, she really wanted to see him.

After she turned off her computer, she grabbed her purse and headed toward the basement parking lot.

Coming out of the elevator, she saw Kris walking toward that red sports car of hers in a coquettish manner with her back arched.

Kris sneered at Myra when she saw her. She sat inside the car with that sneer on her face then quickly drove off.

Myra did not take it personally either. She quickly got into her own car and drove to Bradford University.

The conference at Bradford University ended very soon. Sean had mostly spent the latter half of it smoking outside.

When the principal saw him from the back, he quickly said a word to Tony then headed outside.

The principal still felt a sense of pride and nostalgia with Sean.

After all, Sean was a social elite who graduated from his school.

Arriving in front of Sean, the principal asked amiably, "Sean, why didn't you come to school with Myra today? I sent her an invitation as well."

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 184

Sean turned around with a cigarette burning slowly in his hand. On top of the trash can next to him, there were a few cigarette buds that had already been put out. When he heard the principal's question, a number of complicated emotions flurried across his eyes. He stayed

quiet for a long while, then took a puff of smoke before he spat, "We've been divorced for a while now."

The principal was taken aback. He blurted, "Why?" He only realized he was too hasty after the question came out of his mouth. Noticing that Sean did not look too good, he chuckled awkwardly and said, "I'm just a curious person. I didn't mean to sound rude. I just remember the days when Myra pursued you. When I saw the two of you get married later on, I was happy for both of you. I didn't think..." ...they would get divorced. Was there some truth in the articles that were published in the entertainment news at the time?

As the principal looked at the man before him who had a successful career and was slowly becoming more mature, he had a helpless look in his eyes but did not find it too surprising either. Children from rich family backgrounds had pre-arranged marriages and could not do as they pleased. He just felt sorry for Myra.

"Back then..." When he thought of the things Myra did for Sean while they were still in school, the principal's eyes simply turned remorseful. "Did you just agree to the divorce without any intention of preserving the marriage?"

Not too long ago, the principal happened to run into Myra at a dinner. She was the Young Lady of the Stark Family, but she chose to be a small-time designer at Chase Group. Additionally, she gave her all in scrambling for a project for the company. How could I not have known her intentions? Not to mention, in the beginning... At the thought of that, the principal shot a glance at Sean and noticed his grim expression along with the wave of emotions in his eyes. If he had been the one who asked for a divorce because he did not like her anymore, then he would not have this melancholic gaze. Was there still a chance? He couldn't help but ask, "Sean, do you still remember the incident at the bar?"

Sean took another puff of smoke. His vision became hazy. At one point, he did not take that incident seriously. Lately, however, he kept remembering every little detail about Myra, including this incident from years ago that had already been covered in dust.

When the principal saw that he did not brush him off, he quickly added, "Back then, you took responsibility for everything because you didn't want Miss Fisher to get punished. But your father was stern. Myra was afraid that you would have a hard time at home, so she put all the blame on herself instead. I punished her by assigning her to clean the basketball court for a year. Yet, she was still happy. After that, whenever I passed by the basketball court, I would see her there. She was using that opportunity to see you."

At the thought of her tenacity, the principal shook his head. "You might not have noticed but she always chose the same general elective classes as you. The assignments in her design major were onerous—it wasn't as relaxed as your management classes—but she still pushed forward. To be honest, I did advise her to give up because you had a girlfriend at the time. Can you guess what she said in return?"

A hint of glimmer finally entered Sean's eyes as he turned to his side and looked at the principal. The principal smiled meaningfully. "She told me she was happy just by looking at you from afar and did not have any intention of getting between you and Miss Fisher. Over the years I spent teaching until I became a principal, I've never met a girl as silly as her before."

As Sean listened to the principal's words, his eyes slowly lost focus, and the corners of his lips curled up into a faint smile. At some point back then, he started to sense that a girl had popped up around him, but all his focus was on Lyla. Moreover, Myra never did anything to get his attention. Naturally, he simply overlooked her. Who would have thought that before she confessed to him, she had already done so many things for him? The thought of her selfless behavior toward him added warmth to his eyes.

The white smoke from the tip of the cigarette was still rising gradually. Patting him on the shoulder, the principal said, "When it comes to certain people, don't wait until they're gone to feel regret. Myra deserves as much as you can give her. If another turning point comes around, you should hold on tight to it."

The principal simply wanted to give Sean a word of advice. After their conversation, he remembered some follow-up work he still had to deal with in the auditorium. As soon as he turned around, he saw another man standing sluggishly behind him. He jumped up in surprise then quickly smiled at the man. "Director Hart, what are you doing out here?"

They did not know when Tony came and stood behind them, but he was also smoking a cigarette. The cloud of smoke blurred his constantly cold and sharp face, making it hard for anyone to see his expression. With one hand in his pocket and the other holding the cigarette, he moved his lips and said, "It's getting late. I came out to get my lover." He had a tall and slender stature, and a blank face that made people stare in awe.

He mentioned his wedding day was not far away during the conference earlier. The principal couldn't help but smile at the thought, and flattered, "I haven't congratulated you yet, Director Hart. When you have your wedding reception, I will have to go and have at least one drink with you even if I have to force myself."

Tony tapped his cigarette and asked, "Are you being sincere?"

The principal paused for a moment then quickly nodded. "Of course. You donated three buildings for us to use as dormitories at Bradford University, and even built us a brand new modern library. On behalf of the whole university, I am very grateful to you, Director Hart. I'm curious to see which lucky woman is going to marry you."

When Tony heard that last remark, he brushed a displeased gaze over the man beside the principal and saw that Sean's expression had shifted. Not to mention, his eyes looked extremely dreary. Narrowing his eyes, Tony took another puff of smoke before putting out the cigarette carelessly beside him. "You know her too, Mr. Jones. It's Myra Stark; she used to study at your school."

Ian Jones was still smiling sincerely up until now, but his face quickly stiffened. He thought he did not hear clearly. "Who... did you say, Director Hart?"

Not waiting for Tony's answer, Sean tossed the cigarette down on the ground and stepped on it with his leather shoe. After that, he started walking toward his car that was parked not too far away while wearing a cold expression.

Tony pulled his gaze back and smiled. "When the time comes, Myra and I will invite you to our wedding, Mr. Jones."

Ian couldn't pretend like he did not hear him clearly now. As he watched Sean storm off from behind and thought about what he just heard, an awkward look covered his face. I'm certain Director Hart overheard the things I told Sean earlier. But... did Myra start seeing Director Hart right after her divorce with Sean? That... is a little absurd. When did she get close to Director Hart?

"Hmm..." On the surface, however, Ian regained his composure quickly and kept nodding with a smile.

Tony did not say anything else either. Sticking a hand in his pocket, he simply walked out. Ian had wanted to send him off personally, but seeing him from the back, he figured that Tony did not want him to follow along. He stood in place and only watched Tony leave. After that, he let out a sigh and walked back into the auditorium to finish up some work.

Tony was not in a hurry. Once he left the auditorium, he strolled along the path he took when he came in earlier. Bradford University had an outstanding maidenhair path. Currently, this

path was lined with two rows of maidenhair trees. The leaves were a mixture of yellow and green, filling the place with beautiful colors.

Tony slowly strolled along this path. He already looked exceptional in his suit and leather shoes. With his handsome features and tall stature, he had become the center of attention of several female students. They did not forget to take a second look at him as he passed by, then they huddled together and whispered to each other bashfully. Nonetheless, he turned a deaf ear to them. Even though he had a cigarette in his hand, he did not smoke and simply strolled along. His eyes grew more and more gentle as though he had thought of something.

“Excuse me, Mister.”

Suddenly, someone with a coy voice entered his vision, forcing him to narrow his eyes and stop walking.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 185

The person who ran over was a female university student. She had a sweet appearance and was petite. Feeling shy, she bit down on her lower lip with her clean white teeth and stole a glance at the side. A few students in the dormitory had their fists up in the air to show their support and encouragement, but it only made her feel more bashful. Clenching her hands, she looked up at Tony with a blushed face. “Mister, can I ask—”

Before she finished, he took a puff of smoke and walked right past her without any emotion on his face as though he was not mindful of her at all.

When the girl realized that she was blatantly ignored, she couldn't help but look at her friends and chuckle. She turned around and watched Tony's back as he left. A look of fascination flickered across her eyes.

Tony took a puff of smoke and still had the same expression on his face.

This maidenhair path led to the front gate of the school which was not too far away now.

As he looked in the direction of the gate, a feminine figure immediately came into his view.

Myra liked to dress in office-lady outfits which consisted of a neat little suit and a pencil skirt. If other women dress the same way, they would probably look rather stiff. But when Myra dresses this way, it complements her figure even more, he thought. In his eyes, he only saw Myra. Therefore, anything other women wore did not look good to him. She had become a beautiful scene outside Bradford University just by standing in front of her white sports car. At the side, several male students were going in and out to steal curious glances at her.

Tony narrowed his eyes. Putting out his cigarette, he carelessly threw it into a trash can and started walking toward the woman who was looking at him from a distance away.

With a soft smile on her face, Myra took a few steps toward him as he approached her. Since she had just found out about Hilliville, her heart was still filled with joy. She couldn't stop herself from going up to him and wrapping her arms around his thin waist while disregarding the crowd of people that was passing by the area. Burying her small face in his chest, she said, "Today, Cameron told me he is going to give me a villa."

Seeing the delight on her face, he was able to guess what had happened. He was undoubtedly pleased that she hugged him first and proceeded to pull her waist in toward him. "Did you agree?"

His kiss landed casually on her forehead. Their well-coordinated actions made them look like an old married couple.

When he felt a bunch of piercing gazes on them, the amusement in his eyes grew deeper. Tightening his arms around her, he brought the kiss down from her forehead to her lips and only let her go after a gentle kiss.

Myra felt rather sheepish to kiss in front of so many people, but she was truly beyond happy. She nudged him twice to get him off, then she grinned. "I agreed! Why would I reject a gift? I let him handle the paperwork and told him to leave them in my office later."

Tony chuckled. When he laughed, she could feel his chest move. Her face also started to turn red. She wanted to lift her head from his embrace, but he continued to press her head into his chest, refusing to let her go. "Just one villa? That's petty."

"Of course, not! He also wanted to give me a billion and five percent of Stark Group's shares. But I shot his offer down right away!" She sneered. Shortly after, she thought of the man she owed all of this to and tightened her arms around his waist. "What do I do, Tony? I feel like I'm going to become a rich woman very soon."

As long as Hilliville remained a hot trend, it was only a matter of time before the real estate prices doubled. She owned forty percent of the property in all of Hilliville. If I sell when Hilliville is at its peak... By then, don't say I looked down on five percent of Stark Group's shares and one billion. If she agreed to sell Hilliville to the Hart Group, Hart Group would also become a fairly large shareholder.

"Isn't being a rich woman a good thing?" He raised his eyebrows as he rubbed the top of her head affectionately.

His actions were natural and tender. From an impartial angle, they were seen by a certain person who had yet to leave the place.

After that, Tony even leaned down to kiss her clean and delicate ears.

Myra felt immensely blissful and happy under his gentle breath. She nudged him away slightly and looked straight at him with her big eyes. "Aren't you afraid I'll raise the cost since Hilliville's real estate is in my hands?" Pondering for a moment, she asked again, "Do you want the real estate that's under my name?"

She asked that question in an extremely serious manner.

Seeing the earnest look in her eyes, he felt a giddy feeling in his chest and raised his brow at her. "Will you give it to me if I want it?"

"Yes." She nodded.

The smirk on the corner of his lips stiffened slightly. He looked down at her and realized that she was not joking earlier. In fact, she was even more serious than he was.

Tightening the arm he had around her waist, he suddenly spoke in a dull voice. "Are you really going to give it to me?"

"What do you think?" She pursed her lips and started to fiddle with the diamond cufflink on his sleeve.

Hearing those words come out of her mouth made it seem like she was brazen and willing to take charge in their relationship. She still felt quite embarrassed, so she did not dare look into his eyes again.

Nonetheless, she already made her mind up on the drive there.

From the start, she had no desire to own half of Chase Group's real estate in Hillville. If the Chase Family did not have that many troublemakers, she wouldn't have gotten their real estate that night. Moreover, if Tony had not made it there in time to save her, that night would have probably been her eternal nightmare.

She was not a generous person, but she was clear on this. If Tony owned the entire Hillville, its popularity would only rise quicker compared to now. He would instill trust in the common people that it was only a matter of time before that city thrives again, which would, in turn, push people to fight to buy property there.

She did not know why he wanted to invest in Hillville, but ultimately, he took a gamble. If he won, she could bask in glory with him. If he lost, she would not suffer any losses, but he would suffer a terrible one.

How could a man like him not be deserving of her unconditional love?

Her eyes looked chaotic, and her face was also turning red.

Tony suddenly looked through her chaotic gaze and stared deeply into her eyes.

She always thought he had a deep gaze that could make people lose themselves in them and be unable to escape.

At this moment, however, she was embarrassed to see her own small reflection in his pupils.

She grasped his cufflinks.

"Why are you looking at me? Besides, I wasn't the one who made that land. It's not a loss for me," she stated bluntly.

The next moment, she was suddenly lifted in his arms.

The entrance of the school was already filled with people to start with. Their kiss earlier was still considered a common sight, but this princess-carry attracted the attention of countless people in an instant.

Her face blushed an even brighter red and made her bury her face in his chest.

"Once I give you the land, I won't be a rich woman anymore. You'll have to take care of me in the future," she murmured.

His lips curled up. The radiance in his eyes was so bright that it felt like he was carrying all the sunlight in them. Letting out a low chuckle, he said, "You're my wife. How can you say that? Once you take on my last name, you will become a rich woman."

She was surprised when he put her down in the driver's seat. It's unusual that he asked me to drive here today.

By the time he sat in the passenger seat, she finally pulled herself together and realized that this man beside her had shown her love in the smoothest way possible.

Her face heated up. Yet, from a different perspective, he did not have any ulterior motives against her. His love for her was sincere.

She suddenly leaned in front of him and placed a quick peck on his handsome face.

"I love you."