

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 256 - 260

Tony was teasing, but it left Myra baffled.

The thought never occurred to her.

She was just unhappy; unhappy that Cameron, Kris, and Rachel were slowly pushing her to the edge after she entered the Stark Group.

But Tony knew about the will. In the end, the Stark Group would belong to Myra, and he was going to help her secure it. That was his deal with Conan.

Pondering on it, Myra tapped her fingers in his hand then shook her head. "I don't know."

She did not like doing business. The only reason she worked in Chase Group in the past was to help Sean. After that, she returned to work in Stark Group to claim back what originally belonged to her mother.

Personally, she did not enjoy getting involved in complicated matters. Once she got what she wanted, she really did not know what she would do. With her personality, she just wanted an easy-going job to help kill time. If she had to continue working in Stark Group and face the people she disliked, her life would become futile.

Seeing the deep frown on her face, Tony let go of her hand and massaged the side of her forehead. His deep laughter was filled with adoration. "You don't have to keep thinking about it if you don't know. Worry about it when the time comes."

His long and slender fingers were beautiful. Looking at his sturdy build, the lines on the side of his handsome face, and the smile on the corner of his lips that was a rare sight to other people, she suddenly blurted, "Tony, why are you so nice to me?"

They had only known each other for around three months, but he made her feel as if he had known her from very early on.

He spoiled her without any limits, but the way he spoiled her felt completely natural as though they were a couple that had been together for many years. It fascinated her. Sometimes, in the dead of the night, she couldn't stop herself from overthinking and wondering why he treated her so well.

She was not going to believe what Lyla told her about Sean—that such a benign and open-hearted man would have bad intentions toward her. From her point of view, there was nothing he could plot against her, and he was not that kind of person to start with.

Nevertheless, she still felt slightly perturbed. It was like having a piece of pastry fall from the sky right in front of her when she was famished.

Tony looked at her big and clear eyes that were staring back at him with doubt, uneasiness, nervousness, and worry. When he felt her hand suddenly tightening around his, he smirked briefly then raised his eyebrows at her. “You don't want me to be nice to you?”

“You know what I mean!” He always plays it down and changes the topic. She pinched his hand unhappily.

His hand was wide, dry, and warm. In the space between his thumb and index finger was a thin callus that somehow gave a sense of security.

He chuckled when he saw that she was glaring at him. His laughter was deep. She always thought his voice sounded very pleasant. Listening to his laughter now, she couldn't help but feel weak. As she played with his big hand, she murmured, “Did you know me before this? Or...” She looked up at his handsome face—at those profound and black eyes. “Have we met once before?”

We must have met at some point. How could it be love at first sight?

She wanted to ask him this question last time, but he simply brushed it off.

This time, she persisted by keeping her eyes on him.

The best feature on Myra's face was her eyes. When she looked straight at someone, there seemed to be a vast ocean in her eyes. They looked calm and gentle.

Under her gaze, he unknowingly tightened his hand around the steering wheel and narrowed his eyes. "Why are you suddenly asking me this question? Don't you know whether we've met before?"

She pursed her lips. I don't remember having met him before, but how can that be? He makes it seem as though we've known each other for a long time.

"I've met you before." Under her silent and pressing gaze, he gave in and told her calmly.

She felt her heart skip a beat. So it's true! "When did you meet me? Why don't I remember?" she asked urgently.

The lights were green now. As traffic slowly began to move, he quickly started the engine and followed the flow of traffic.

Something flickered across his eyes when he heard Myra, and he narrowed them to a dangerous degree.

She had obviously noticed it, but her curiosity made her want to know more.

Seeing her stare at him, he let out a scoff and said, "At the bar. You heroically helped those two people block a wine bottle."

He did not give much away, but she immediately knew what he was talking about.

Helping two people block the wine bottle at the bar was something she had done only once in her life. It happened a few years ago when she was still in university. She had followed Sean to a bar and saw him and Lyla arguing with another group of people. When Sean was trying to protect Lyla from the wine bottle, she felt a sudden burst of courage and went up to push the both of them aside.

At the time, she had lost consciousness right away so she did not remember what had happened. She assumed that Sean had taken her to the hospital himself, but later, she heard that it was a stranger. She was not that interested in other men back then except for Sean. Therefore, aside from feeling grateful toward that stranger, she did not take it too seriously.

However, after hearing Tony, she asked, "Were you the one who sent me to the hospital?" She looked in bewilderment at the man next to her who was focused on driving.

He quickly turned over and glanced at her, but he did not nod or shake his head.

Nevertheless, she already knew the answer.

The stranger who sent her to the hospital at the time was, in fact, Tony. She had lost consciousness and was unaware of everything. No wonder he knows me, but I don't know him.

Soon, she became embarrassed.

When he met her back then, she was in a bad state. Even though she did not even know Tony then, she still displayed her deep love for Sean in front of him.

Moreover, the night she stayed at the Hart Residence, she somehow dreamed of what happened at the bar.

She suddenly felt rather uneasy. Clearing her throat, she started, "Um... Thanks for taking me to the hospital."

He scoffed at her.

It was the second time that night. That short laugh carried a vague and unidentifiable feeling that made her even more distressed. My curiosity got the better of me! But I still got the answer I wanted.

Turning over to look at Tony's well-defined and neat side profile once again, she felt a surge of happiness. Disregarding his aloof nature, she clasped his hand and asked, "Tony, did you already fall for me then?"

He cast a side glance at her without responding.

On the other hand, perhaps no one would have believed him if he said that, in fact, it was at that point, because of those eyes, that he developed those mysterious feelings for her.

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At the time, Tony did not know what those feelings were.

Knowing that she was the granddaughter of Old Master Stark, he unintentionally formed a business relationship with Old Master Stark but later found his actions to be too immature. At the same time, his business overseas was starting to improve. It was the busiest time for him, so he couldn't get distracted by some feelings that he was unable to figure out.

He was a smart man, but sometimes, he was still a bit slow-witted.

By the time he figured everything out, Myra was already deeply in love with another man. Soon after that, the news of her marriage was released.

In that dark night, an emotion flickered across his black eyes.

For some reason, Myra did not like seeing him with that expression. Leaning across suddenly, she placed a kiss on his cheek. "Two people who are meant to be will always end up together."

No matter how tangled up she was with Sean, at the end of the day, she was not meant to be with him. Meanwhile, she and Tony had been so far away and spent a long time apart from each other, but they still ended up together. There are just some things that have already been predetermined, she thought.

Certainly, she still did not know how much Tony went through just so they could walk on the same path.

Meanwhile, it was probably the kiss that eased his mood. Grabbing her hand tightly, he asked, "Are you hungry?"

She felt her stomach. "I wasn't before, but now that you mention it, I think I am a little hungry."

"Do you want to eat seafood tonight?"

He knew that she was especially fond of seafood and strong-flavored foods. She was the kind of person who found the food to be bland if it was not spicy.

In contrast, Tony did not like seafood. The food he ate was mostly light and simple. At first, Myra did not know about this because he always brought her to eat seafood and ordered

strong-flavored foods. She assumed that it fit his tastes too. A few times after that, she noticed that he would barely eat anything and was always busy removing shells for her.

She shook her head. "My body feels a bit heaty lately. Why don't we go home and make some congee and side dishes?"

A gentle smile flashed across his eyes. Squeezing her hand, he replied, "Okay."

Before she could say anything else, her phone started to ring. Taking a look at it, she was taken aback to see that it was Estelle, whom she had not heard from in a while, and proceeded to answer right away.

As soon as she picked up, she heard Estelle wailing over the phone. "Myra! Myra! Are we best friends?"

"Of course. What happened?" Even though she did not know the situation with Estelle, it seemed like she was trying to escape from something.

"If we're best friends, then hurry over to No. 18 Villa on Sun Avenue!"

Estelle spoke very quickly. Myra could even hear a man's sweet and familiar voice beside her. "Is that man your target tonight?"

"Ah! Stop coming closer to me, Shawn! I made it clear to you that it's over between us! We can marry whoever we want. Anything I do is none of your business either! If you're smart, then let me go at once or I will report you for kidnapping!"

"Estelle, you're drunk."

"Shawn, you monster. What the h\*ll are you doing? Whether I'm drunk or not has nothing to do with you in the first place. Myra is going to be here soon!"

Looking at the man in front of her with his eyes narrowed sharply, Estelle regretted for the thousandth time for provoking this demon.

If she had known that the consequence of her provocation was being unable to escape from his hold, she wouldn't have seduced him even if she got beaten to death.

“Help me, Myra! Come here quickly. If you don’t save me, I’m going to get killed! Shawn is a psychopath. He will torture me to death!” Estelle wanted to continue wailing when suddenly, the man in front of her took her phone away.

“Miss Stark, is Tony beside you?”

Myra was puzzled and answered without thinking, “Yes.”

“Can you hand the phone over to him?”

She immediately handed Tony the phone. “It’s Deputy Mayor Hart.”

At that moment, she had clearly forgotten that Estelle was the one who called her.

Hearing the voice over the phone, Estelle, who had her phone taken away from her, only wanted to cry. “Give me my phone back, Shawn!”

“Behave yourself!” He held both her hands down with one hand while he held the phone steadily in the other as he talked to Tony.

Myra looked on nervously at the two men talking to each other on the phone.

In the beginning, Myra did not support the idea of Estelle seducing Shawn. He was not the kind of man that she had experience with. If Estelle was not sincere, she would only be digging her own grave. At the time, however, Myra was unable to salvage her own marriage, and she did not think that Estelle would actually seduce Shawn. Thus, this situation was truly giving her a headache.

Does she not like Shawn? If she really doesn’t like him, then she would’ve called her brother, Charles, instead. But if she does like him, then why is she trying to escape from him all the time? Myra frowned.

She did not know what Shawn said to Tony over the phone, but Tony only gave him a brief response before ending the call.

“Should we go over to Shawn’s place to check things out?” she asked knowing that the address Estelle reported earlier was Shawn’s place.

Casting a side glance at her, Tony did not slow down the car and simply said, "We agreed to make home-cooked food tonight. Is Estelle that important?"

Isn't she? Myra wondered. Upon seeing the serious look on Tony's face, she did not blurt that question out. To Tony, other people's business was just not important.

"Will things end badly?" She tried to keep it in, but she still couldn't eventually.

Seeing how uneasy she looked, he let out a sigh. If I don't make this clear to her, she is going to be restless tonight.

"Shawn wants to take Estelle back to the Hart Residence and finalize their engagement," he said.

Alas, quite frankly, Tony did not think that Shawn would choose to marry that woman.

When he saw that Myra was dumbfounded, he went on, "Don't you know your friend's personality? How much longer is she going to keep fooling around for?"

Myra was not speaking at all now.

Estelle did like to fool around. Whenever she had a target, she would say that he was her final one. It was obvious, however, that she was still having the time of her life fooling around. Her temper was also a great concern to Charles. He set up countless blind dates for her in the past, but she blew each one of them off. They did not expect her to start going on those blind dates as she was told after meeting Shawn. I... I don't know how to explain it either.

Between the lines, however, Myra could see that Estelle did have some feelings for Shawn. While Myra was still deep in thought, Tony was already holding her hand. "Shawn won't mess around. You don't have to worry."

That made her feel a whole lot more at ease.

Even if she did not quite understand Shawn, she still trusted Tony.

Nevertheless, a man's definition of not messing around might vary from that of a woman's.

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In Shawn's villa, after he finally let Estelle go, she was already drained of all energy; she did not even have the strength to lift a finger.

On the other hand, the man who had more than enough to eat and drink was in high spirits.

The thought of the doctor and nurse game she was forced to play with him last night made her face turn bright red. She only despised herself for not severing his manhood into pieces earlier.

"Get up, Shawn!" She had to gasp for air between each sentence. Nudging the man on top of her, she muttered, "You're too heavy."

He lifted his handsome face and looked straight at her.

The faint rays of moonlight seeped in from outside. As he was looking at her, he narrowed his eyes slightly. He gave off a piercing gaze except there was also a hint of idleness in them—perhaps due to being completely stuffed. Lowering his head, he placed a kiss on her forehead. "Stop fussing now, love. Do you want it again?"

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As he spoke, his hands roamed around as he touched Estelle.

Estelle's face was beet red, and she used all her strength to ruthlessly slap the man's misbehaving hands away. Gritting her teeth, she spat out, "You wish! Get your filthy hands off of me!"

"Well, it seems like you know me quite well, Estelle. In that case..." His hands had already left her body, but he suddenly turned back, and the corners of his lips curled up. "There's still a lot of time left tonight, so why don't we continue... What do you say?"

"You son of a b\*tch!" Estelle cursed as she glared at the nasty man in front of her.

If she had known this man's true nature, even if someone gave her a boost of courage, she wouldn't have dared to provoke him!

Now, she was beyond regretful!

Taking deep breaths, Estelle managed to calm herself. She restrained herself from slapping the man's face, which should've looked indifferent but currently contained a touch of scorn instead.

"Shawn, return my phone to me!"

Shawn abruptly narrowed his eyes, and a hint of danger filled his gaze. "Why? Do you still want to call the person you went on a blind date with today?"

"It's none of your business!" Estelle grunted, then reached for the phone on the bedside table.

Shawn, however, was one step faster and got hold of her phone.

Noticing how furious she was, he chuckled, then placed a peck on her lips before slowly turning on her phone and saying, "Estelle, have you forgotten what I said to you just now? I can ignore what happened last time, but what happens after... Hehe."

He gave a light laugh, but his gaze was so intense that it was hard not to look at him.

As she thought of how he stopped during the most heated moment to torture her and force her to agree to those matters, Estelle's face was flushed!

"You..." Estelle glared at him, then rolled her eyes. Knowing that Shawn was a man of his word, she quickly changed her methods and pouted. "I just want to call Myra. Will you please give me my phone?"

Shawn simply let out a low chuckle and wrapped his fingers around Estelle's long hair while patting her pink cheeks. "Miss Stark probably doesn't have time to talk to you right now."

Estelle felt a little helpless, but she hissed through gritted teeth, "Shawn, you have no right to deprive me of my rights. I said that I don't want to be with you! Don't you understand human language?"

Shawn's slender eyes narrowed instantly, and the darkness pooling inside them was as black as ink. Usually, when he acted like this, Estelle knew that he was angry.

Whenever he got angry, the consequences were severe!

Estelle shrank back. Just as she was wondering how to quickly extinguish his anger, the man in front of her suddenly displayed a touch of helplessness and... affection!

If Estelle wasn't mistaken, he was doting on her!

"Estelle, tell me. Why don't you want to go back to the Hart Residence with me? If you don't want to marry me now, we can just get engaged. Wouldn't that be okay?"

While Estelle was in a dazed state, Shawn had already pulled her into an embrace.

His eyes contained a deep and unwavering sense of tenderness, which momentarily made Estelle forget about his true nature. Holding her hands out to push his chest away, she stammered, "W-wait... Why should I go back to the Hart Residence with you... And... why should I get engaged to you?"

When her hands came into contact with Shawn's chest, the heat was so intense that she hurriedly drew her hands back.

If Shawn was acting beastly, Estelle could still make a scene, but currently, Shawn... She silently chided herself for having absolutely no strength to fight against him when he was being like this!

Shawn saw how bold and righteous Estelle was from the beginning, and how her eyes darted back and forth as she began blushing a little.

When Estelle wasn't looking, Shawn slightly narrowed his eyes. He had to admit that Elliot's secret courting methods were certainly effective.

He gave Estelle a gentle smile, rendering her completely stunned.

Shawn was a little amused. Lowering his head, he placed another peck on her lips. Then, he gently wrapped his arms around her body and ignored her protests as he gripped her hands. "Estelle, aren't you afraid of others coming to steal me?"

"Steal you... I can't wait for someone to take you away!" Estelle's soul had almost left her body, but she persisted stubbornly.

"But, I'm afraid that someone will steal you, Estelle..." Shawn's voice was low, and his hot breath was blowing on her neck, causing her whole body to shudder a little.

One of his hands suddenly moved downward while the other held up Estelle's chin. In a flash, his thin lips covered hers and he began to entangle himself with her.

"Let's get engaged first, okay?" His movements were soft but arousing.

Estelle felt as if she was floating on clouds; about to forget everything. She kept her mouth shut and remained silent.

"You can't let me treat you unjustly, right? I'm already thirty-seven. Estelle, don't you know how my family threatens me? But, I only like you..." Muttering these passionate words, Shawn fixed his warm gaze on her.

Perhaps Estelle didn't notice, but even though she said she didn't like him, her body's honest reaction showed how much she depended on him.

"You only like... me?" Estelle's vision turned blurry.

"Yes, I only like you, Estelle. So, get engaged to me first, okay?" Shawn patiently induced.

Estelle's brows were tightly furrowed, and she seemed to be struggling violently and hesitating. Shawn, however, was patient as he kissed her, and he stretched out a hand to smoothen the crease between her eyebrows.

Gradually, Estelle exhaled as if she was giving up, then suddenly turned around. "Fine! We'll get engaged! But, if I find out that you go around looking for other women while we're engaged, then I'll definitely hang you up and castrate you!"

A smile appeared on Shawn's face, and he felt like he had prevailed. Tilting Estelle's head downward, he placed his thin lips on hers. "What a demanding little sprite!"

"Ahh..."

Estelle tightly grasped the phone in her hand, and her face was twisted into a horrifying expression. "I can't believe that heartless bastard, Shawn, actually made me say such things last night! Myra, you're heartless as well! It's your fault for not coming to save me! Everything's great now. I promised to get engaged to Shawn, but how can I? Now, he has a

death grip on me. After the engagement, I can already imagine how miserable I'm going to be..."

It was almost noon when Estelle finally got out of bed.

Undoubtedly, Shawn had already gone to work at this hour.

She was supposed to guest star on a show today, but now that she had so many hickeys at the base of her neck, she had to put off the invitation. Feeling down, she called Myra.

Myra felt a little guilty. Last night, she had indeed 'carelessly' betrayed her friend.

She coughed lightly, then, in an attempt to comfort her friend, she said, "Estelle, in the first place, didn't you say that you can't have anyone other than Deputy Mayor Hart? In fact, I think that those ex-boyfriends of yours aren't as good as him. Not to mention, next time, you might not be able to meet someone like him. So, why can't you be with him?"

"Why should I be with him?!" As Estelle thought of how wicked that man was, her heart tightened. "I admit that I can't contain a man like Shawn. Men who can't be contained are like clouds, and you know that I like the feeling of having everything under my control."

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Myra was quiet for a moment. Estelle had always been domineering and headstrong, but for Shawn to be the weaker party in their relationship just seemed... impossible.

All of a sudden, she asked a little cautiously, "Estelle, have you... not forgotten that person?"

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, then Estelle's unrecognizable voice sounded. "Myra, what are you talking about? I don't want to be with Shawn. I don't have anything to do with him at all, okay? If you hadn't just mentioned that person, I would've completely forgotten about him. Shawn and I... I just don't think we're suitable for each other!"

"How are you not suitable?!" Myra exclaimed.

Estelle took a deep breath. "He's one of the law-abiding renowned figures, and his future is bright. He... Anyway, he would never have a relationship with a measly actress like me."

"I don't think that's the case." Myra raised her eyebrows.

In the beginning, when Tony wanted to be with her, she had a lot of concerns.

Women tended to contemplate more than men. They would consider all kinds of issues, but from a man's point of view, there was only one question—"will you be with me?"

"Deputy Mayor Hart minds that you're an actress?" Myra asked. She knew that Estelle liked her job very much, albeit being born the impressive daughter of a rich family.

"Not really..." Estelle muttered. Feeling that admitting this was helping Shawn, she quickly added, "But, he's always troubling me and preventing me from filming flirtatious scenes, which is disturbing my career! And it makes me very—"

"Charles doesn't like Shawn?" Myra interrupted, ignoring her desperate remarks.

Estelle replied somewhat unhappily, "Of course, Charles likes him. As a profiteer, how could he not like him—"

"You don't like Deputy Mayor Hart?" Myra's expression remained unchanged as she interrupted her once again.

Estelle was a little frantic now. "I didn't say I don't like him, but—"

"Then, isn't it settled?" Myra thought, It's just as I expected. She likes Deputy Mayor Hart. "Estelle, if you're worried about something, why don't you talk it out with him? It's possible that what you think is a problem is not a problem to him at all."

Similarly, in the beginning, Myra kept thinking that she shouldn't be with Tony because of her identity, and she thought that his family would come in their way.

But, in fact, Tony didn't care, and his family treated her very well.

"Oh, you don't understand!" Estelle was growing a little restless. She was rushing to the city hall, and after getting out of the car, she walked directly toward Shawn's office. She wanted to have a good chat with him and take back everything she said last night!

“That’s it for now. I have something to do, so I can’t talk anymore. We’ll talk later.”

Looking at the office door before her, Estelle took a deep breath as mixed emotions appeared in her eyes.

She pushed open the door and was about to let loose everything she wanted to say, but upon seeing the scene in front of her, her expression changed in an instant.

At this moment, Shawn was standing next to his desk, and a graceful woman stood leaning against him. Nearly her entire person was nestled in his arms, and she currently had her hands on his tie.

The woman seemed alarmed by the sound of the door opening behind her, and she quickly turned to take a look. When she saw who the visitor was, the woman was no longer panicky, and a knowing smile appeared on her face.

“Estelle?” The woman squinted.

“Kris...” Estelle’s face dropped as she went straight into the office, not forgetting to reach behind to close the office door. Taking just a few steps, she stood before Shawn and Kris.

When she saw Shawn’s tightly knitted brows and his lowered gaze, the fire in Estelle’s stomach rose abruptly.

“Why the f\*ck are your hands there, huh?! Hurry up and let him go!” Estelle stared at Kris’ hands on Shawn’s tie, which she found to be an eyesore, and wanted nothing more than to chop them off!

Last night, he obviously said that he only likes me... Yet, now he’s getting entangled with another woman! It wouldn’t be that bad if the woman had class, but how could it be this b\*tch, Kris!

Estelle’s eyes seemed to be blazing with flames as she fixed Shawn with a burning glare.

However, this incident between Kris and Shawn could be said to be an accident.

Kris had come to the city hall today to rescind the application for the Central Square project that the Stark Group had sent in some time ago.

She had seen Tony many times before, but she had only seen Shawn a few times. During those few times, she was always in a hurry. Today, she realized that Shawn looked somewhat similar to Tony. Just like Tony, Shawn was unbelievably handsome! What was more important was that Shawn's character and temperament were to Kris' liking. It gave her the idea that even if she couldn't get Tony, getting Shawn would be just as good.

The two were originally talking about the Central Square project, but Kris clearly had other intentions. When Shawn wasn't paying attention, she snuggled up to him and offered to help him adjust his tie.

Shawn's expression changed slightly. Just as he was about to push her away, Estelle happened to come in and see everything.

Hence, Shawn acted a little childishly and wanted to see Estelle's reaction.

Sure enough, he found her reaction to be rather... surprising.

When Kris saw Estelle, she didn't take her seriously. After all, she knew how bad Estelle's reputation was in Bradford City just by looking at how many boyfriends she had had before.

"You think I'll let go just because you ask me to? On what grounds?" Kris heard that Estelle was pursuing Shawn, but she reckoned there was no way he would accept Estelle.

After all, how could such a noble man be with a woman as shameless as Estelle?

Kris deliberately moved her hand to remove Shawn's tie, but a cold voice suddenly sounded from atop her head. "Let go."

His voice was icy to the core.

Kris froze for a moment, then smiled and lifted her head to look at Shawn. Her eyes were full of ambiguity. "Deputy Mayor Hart, I'm sorry. I was so immersed in talking with Miss Langley that I forgot to help you with your tie. I—"

"I said let go." The man's cold voice sounded once more. This time, Shawn instantly pushed Kris away. Frowning, he glanced at the tie on his chest, then immediately pulled the angry woman in front of him into his arms. "My tie is loose. Help me adjust it."

“You think I’ll adjust it just because you asked me to?” Estelle looked at Shawn’s tie. She felt disgusted just thinking that Kris had touched that tie!

Shawn seemed to know what she was thinking. Raising his eyebrows, he suddenly took off his tie before throwing it into the trash can beside him—all while Kris was watching.

In an instant, Kris was livid, and she glared resentfully at Estelle.

She didn’t expect that Myra’s friend had actually found a way to tie Shawn down already!

Estelle didn’t spare her another glance but simply looked at Shawn’s hand which had just touched the tie with disgust.

A tinge of helplessness appeared in Shawn’s eyes. He suddenly took a handkerchief out from his pocket before carefully wiping the hand that had just touched the tie. Then, he threw the handkerchief into the trash can and hugged Estelle. “Is it fine now? I didn’t intend to let another woman touch me just now.”

Kris heard the meaning behind his words. He was implying that she had deliberately tried to get close to him just now, so the incident had nothing to do with him!

Kris had always been conceited, and the men chasing her could form a line all the way from Bradford City to Springdale City. However, the two men that she had her eyes on were seemingly blind, as they didn’t see her at all!

She couldn’t bear to stay in Shawn’s office anymore, so in her seven-inch high-heels, she left in bitter haste!

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After she left, Estelle stared begrudgingly at the man in front of her, who had a faint smile on his lips. Suddenly, she gave Shawn’s waist a hard pinch. “What was she doing here? Why were you guys so close just now? If I didn’t come in, were you just going to let her adjust your tie?”

Estelle's tone was extremely unpleasant.

Kris could be considered the first woman Estelle hated. Since she met Myra, she had been at odds with Kris! Not to mention, all the despicable things she did to Myra did nothing to help her reputation!

Moreover, the fact that Shawn didn't dodge her advances at the first second greatly dissatisfied her!

When Shawn felt her pinch, he grimaced in pain. Raising an eyebrow, he reached out to hold Estelle's hand. He had been hugging her, but now, he leaned against the desk and gathered her into his arms. "Jealous?"

"As if! Shawn, don't forget what I said last night. If you dare to look for another woman, I'll definitely hang you up and cut off your—" Her behavior during the day was indeed different from the nighttime. They were in an office in the city hall, after all, so Estelle didn't finish her sentence, but her eyes were opened wide threateningly!

"I remember you saying that. Then, Estelle, do you remember the other things you said to me last night? For example, about being engaged to me?"

A gleam flashed across Estelle's eyes.

Today, she wanted to find Shawn to clarify everything, but she didn't expect Kris' appearance.

She wanted to take back what she just said, but she knew that justice wasn't on her side.

She bit her lip, but Shawn simply released a soft sigh. "Kris came to rescind the Stark Group's application for the Central Square project. Nothing could've happened between us. But, you're obviously jealous, so why do you keep on rejecting me?"

Seeing that Shawn was beginning to display the gentleness that he learned from who-knew-where again, Estelle clenched the hands that she left hanging by her sides. Then, she looked up. "Did you just say that Kris came to rescind the application for the Central Square project?"

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When Myra received Estelle's call, she had just come out of the conference room.

Cameron had returned her bid for the Central Square project and had unceremoniously judged it at the meeting. His sharp words kept a frown on Myra's face, and it deepened when she heard what Estelle told her.

Kris wouldn't dare rescind the application for the Central Square project on her own, so this decision was definitely the result of her discussion with Cameron.

However, Cameron didn't bring it up just now.

"Have you decided to be with Shawn?" Myra didn't miss the anger and jealousy in her voice when Estelle mentioned how Kris tried to hook up with Shawn. Due to this, her furrowed brows relaxed slightly.

"I never said that!" Estelle was still a little stubborn.

Just now, although she didn't agree with Shawn, she didn't refuse either and had simply changed the topic. She was a little worried and a little uncertain...

"I just wanted to inform you about this. I don't know what on earth Kris is doing! But, she seemed to have really good judgment as always!"

Myra understood what Estelle meant.

Kris never much cared about how much a man loved her; as long as the man was up to her standards, she would like them.

Obviously, the Hart brothers fulfilled all her criteria!

Thinking of how Kris drooled over Tony and Shawn at the same time, Myra felt sick.

After telling Estelle not to treat Shawn too unfairly, Myra hung up the phone.

Somehow, she found that something was off about Kris and Cameron's actions.

While waiting for the elevator with a group of people, Myra rubbed her temples as she watched the elevator come up floor by floor. Tilly was behind her.

Very quickly, the elevator arrived. But, as she waited for the group of people to go in first, the woman standing inside caused Myra to stay frozen in place and purse her lips.

“Miss Stark, it wouldn’t do you good to always escape like this, right? You know that Tony and I fell in love with each other a long time ago in the States, but you still snatched him away from me, not caring about your status as a married woman! Miss Stark, don’t you know the meaning of shame?”

Before everyone got into the elevator, the woman, Gemma, walked out and snapped at her.

The people who were waiting with Myra were the employees who just attended the meeting on Cameron’s floor.

Almost every department’s director, managers, and their secretaries were present. At this moment, a large group of them were gathered around the elevator.

Gemma’s words immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

Myra didn’t know if she had done it on purpose. While everyone was in a daze, she deliberately stood at the elevator entrance, not letting anyone go up. Soon, the elevator door closed automatically and went down.

Yesterday, Tony and Myra had angered her, so of course, she poured all her hatred onto Myra! If Myra hadn’t pretended to be weak and innocent last night, Tony wouldn’t have helped her and treated me like that! In the end, I was kicked out of the Hart Residence!

Fortunately, she called her brother last night, which was why she had the chance to enter Stark Tower today!

Malice was clearly written on her face, but there was a layer of grievance and unwillingness in her eyes. She swept her gaze over the people who had begun to exchange whispers.

She had spoken well, and the effect was better than she thought.

Myra’s brows furrowed slightly. Not everyone could easily come up to Cameron’s floor, and Gemma had obviously come up to find her, so who was helping her?

Myra turned to look directly at Tilly. “Call for security. A woman has come to create trouble on President Stark’s floor, so get someone to come and drag her down.”

Tilly was looking at the woman in front of them with displeasure, wondering where on earth she came from and why she spewed such crazy things as soon as she arrived. Upon hearing Myra's order, she hurriedly agreed and took out her phone to call for security from below.

"Miss Stark, are you feeling guilty? So what if you find someone to take me away?! After all the underhanded things you've done, aren't you going to admit to doing them? It's no wonder the Chase Family abandoned you! How dare a woman like you get involved with the Hart Family? Even if you cheated while you were married, why did you have to steal my man? Tony and I were already engaged. Miss Stark, what do you think you're doing? You should let everyone else be the judge!"

Gemma spoke in vivid detail, and she got so emotional that she couldn't help but cry.

Noticing that people around her were pointing and criticizing, Myra's face sank at once.

"Miss Walton, Sean and I divorced by mutual consent. As for Tony, I only got together with him after the divorce... Please don't talk nonsense. Besides, Tony has never told me that he was engaged to another woman. Otherwise, I don't think he would've worn the same ring as me."

Myra lifted her left hand, and the impressive ring on her middle finger entered everyone's view.

Recently, the news of Myra getting together with Tony Hart of the Hart Group was the topic of entertainment for the employees at the Stark Group.

Who didn't know that after she divorced Sean, instead of being devastated, she had unexpectedly found an even better man?

However, today they discovered that the situation didn't seem like what they thought it was.

Otherwise, why would this woman say such provocative things so blatantly?