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However, upon seeing the ring on Myra's hand, the crowd fell silent. There was a financial talk show two days ago, and the guest of the interview was none other than Tony Hart—the president of the Hart Group.

At that time, apart from the trivial economic problems, the host was very interested in the ring on his hand. When asked if the day of the wedding was approaching, Tony casually answered 'yes'. Right then, the affection on his face and the tenderness in his eyes when he looked at the ring nearly drowned everyone on and off screen!

That particular talk show had shocked the entire Bradford City, and they even showed a close-up shot of the ring. In fact, the employees of the Stark Group noticed that Myra had on the same-style ring, but it was only at this moment that they were certain that both of them were wearing couple rings!

When Gemma saw the ring on Myra's hand, her expression instantly turned unpleasant. Needless to say, Gemma wasn't unfamiliar with that ring. When she first returned to Bradford City, she already noticed the strange ring on Tony's finger, but obviously, the man who was impatient with her wouldn't tell her anything about the ring. Now that Myra had revealed the answer, Gemma felt a fiery sense of shame burning inside her, and she wanted so badly to tear the woman in front of her to shreds!

"Is that so? But, as far as I know, you and Director Chase got divorced because you had long been suspected of wanting to hook up with Tony. You sold the secrets of the Chase Family's Hillville Project to the Hart Family to get closer to them. After the Chase Family obtained evidence, you knew that you were going to be exposed, and you even went all the way to the golf course to beg Tony. At that time, the paparazzi took a lot of photos. The Chase Family spread stories about you staying in Tony's office an entire night before you even divorced Director Chase. Myra, what else can you say to argue?" Gemma stared unblinkingly at the woman in front of her. Since she dares to be with Tony, she has to pay the price!

Immediately, the crowd erupted into a chorus of 'woahs'. Some things were just rumors, so they didn't dare discuss them too openly. After all, they had all personally witnessed Tony taking care of the Stark Group's general manager—Myra.

But, she got together with Tony right after divorcing Sean. Did Miss Stark really not betray Director Chase during their marriage?

Noticing everyone's suspicious and condemning gazes, Myra sneered inwardly. Gemma was trying to ruin her reputation in front of everyone on purpose.

Myra looked indifferently at the woman in front of her, who was clearly prepared, and her gaze turned cold. "Miss Walton, do show evidence before you say such things. You've just returned, so you might not know the laws in this country. Your remarks just now are enough to constitute a crime of defamation."

"Whether or not it's defamation, we don't know yet!" Gemma looked delightedly at Myra. This was all thanks to her brother, who had helped her investigate everything. This b*tch went so far as to hook up Tony while she was married! At that time, did Tony know that she was a married woman? Tony must have been deceived by her, which is why he's still with her now!

"Don't stand here anymore. Go do what you're supposed to do! What's so interesting here? There's nothing more than a feral dog trying to bite people!" Tilly sensed that something was wrong, so she wanted to quickly disperse the onlooking crowd.

"Don't do that. Since you're not guilty, why would you be afraid of other people hearing stuff? Myra, are you bold enough to swear? Are you bold enough to say that you didn't do anything to betray Director Chase during your marriage?! Are you bold enough to say that you didn't approach Tony while you were married?!" Gemma's expression was no longer the picture of feigned grievances and resignation. Now, she appeared arrogant—like a peacock that didn't want to let go.

"Why wouldn't I be bold enough to admit all that!?" Myra's face darkened.

Clap, clap, clap. Gemma clapped. Mockery was written all over her face. "I really despise women like you! It's a good thing the Chase Family cut off relations with you. Whoever gets involved with you will be infected with bad luck! But, do you really think I don't have a way?"

All of a sudden, Gemma took out her phone, where a video had been paused. While Myra stared coldly at her, Gemma pressed the play button, and the video immediately started playing in front of everyone.

The look on everyone's faces changed from curiosity to suspicion and shock! All these happened in merely two to three minutes.

Myra knew what kind of video it was as soon as she saw the scene at which the video was paused. She had seen the video a few months ago. It was the one that Sasha had picked out and given to Sean—where she was running out of Tony's hotel room in a disheveled state. Not only did the video catch her in an awkward situation, but it also clearly showed who the hotel room that she ran out of belonged to.

Myra tightly clenched her fists that were hanging by her sides.

"Myra, are you still going to argue now?!" Gemma's gaze became aggressive. Taking a step forward, she stood right in front of Myra before lifting her head and staring intently at her. "Now, there's evidence to show what kind of a woman you are. I also have a photo of you leaving Tony's office, and that photo can prove that you stayed in his office all night before you and Director Chase got divorced! Didn't you swear that you didn't do anything to betray Director Chase during your marriage? Didn't you say you didn't get close to Tony while you were still married? Then, what is this?"

Gemma felt extremely happy. If you had been sensible and left Tony that day, I might have only taught you a simple lesson. But, since you didn't recognize the favor I was giving you, you can't blame me for being cruel!

"Myra, why don't you explain yourself in the presence of everyone at the Stark Group? Why were you in Tony's room that day? Why did you run out of Tony's room looking disheveled? Don't tell us that you just went in to have a chat with Tony. Everyone here has a brain, so you don't need to waste everyone's time by talking nonsense."

"Who do you think you are? What right do you have to come here and say all these to Miss Stark? Miss, if you don't have an appointment, then I'm sorry. Stark Tower is not a wet market where anyone can just walk in!"

As soon as Tilly finished speaking, a 'ding' sounded to indicate that the elevator had reached their floor. The elevator doors opened and three security guards were standing inside. Tilly relaxed in an instant, and she hurriedly waved to the three of them. "Security, here! It's this woman. I don't know how the people downstairs allowed her to come up. She's been up here creating a fuss for a long while. Hurry up and get her out of Stark Tower!"

The three security guards hurried over and were about to grab Gemma's arm. "Miss, I'm sorry, but please leave Stark Tower immediately!"

The three security guards were a little nervous because she was causing trouble on Cameron's floor. They were afraid that Cameron would place the blame on them and they would lose their jobs.

"Let go!" Gemma broke away from the security guards' grasps, then looked sharply at Myra. "Myra, what is it? Are you so eager to kick me out of Stark Tower because you were caught red-handed? Didn't you say that you didn't do those things? Then, can I take your silence as acquiescence? Weren't you going to sue me for defamation? Why don't you call the police right now?"

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"If you call the police, naturally, someone will check the authenticity of your accusations! Since you said I was slandering you, then you won't be afraid of people finding out the truth!" There was a joyful coldness in Gemma's eyes.

Myra squeezed her fists into even tighter balls.

She wanted to say that what happened that day was just a misunderstanding. She had indeed entered Tony's room that day, but only because Leo asked her to bring dinner up for Tony, which was why she entered Tony's hotel room.

However, Tony did, in fact, have some intentions toward her at that time. How was she supposed to explain it? She couldn't possibly say that Tony regarded her as the kind of woman who would sell her body for a project and had treated her accordingly, right?

Not to mention, she was framed for stealing trade secrets about the Chase Group's Hillville Project, so she had indeed stayed with Tony for one night.

The next day, she even explained herself to the employees of the Chase Group, but no one believed her.

People often only believed and made judgments based on what they saw. How could they possibly believe that she was taken to Tony's office because she was severely injured and that nothing happened between them?

Suspicious and gossip would only make things worse.

Myra was just afraid that Tony would earn the reputation of pursuing married women.

Her identity at that time was already a sensitive topic, so who knew what the public would twist the story into? She dared not bet on Tony, and she didn't want him to be discredited because of her.

Nevertheless, her silence was obviously boosting the power of Gemma's statements.

The expressions of every person looking at her had changed.

"Miss Stark..." Tilly peered at Myra, feeling worried.

She knew about how Tony pursued Myra back then.

Ever since she knew that Myra's husband was Sean—the director who was constantly involved in scandals—Tilly immediately stood with Tony.

It could be said that Tilly had done quite a lot to get Myra and Tony together. Among them, when Myra left the Chase Group after being wrongfully accused of stealing their Hilliville Project's trade secrets, Tilly was the one who called Tony to inform him about what happened in the Chase Group.

She was also aware that the matter with the video was rather serious.

"Security, hurry up and get her out!" Tilly looked at the three security guards, who were standing frozen in place. Myra's silence made her a little uneasy, so she decided that she would call Tony later to tell him about this.

The three security guards came to their senses and moved forward to pull Gemma's arm, so the commotion grew.

"What's going on?!"

Suddenly, a grave and stern voice rang out, bringing the stalemate to a halt.

The people gathering around them opened up a path for Cameron to walk out of the crowd.

While they were tugging on each other just now, Gemma's hairdo was destroyed, so her hair was currently in disarray, making her look a little wretched.

An angry flame was burning in her eyes. Taking advantage of Cameron's gradual approach, she broke free of the security guard's grasp and tidied herself before walking forward. Along the way, she slammed hard into Myra's shoulder. Then, she forced a smile and looked at Cameron. "You're President Stark, right? I'm a member of the Walton Group's board of directors, and my name is Gemma Walton. I believe you've heard of me before, President Stark."

The Walton Family was once famous in Bradford City, so the older generation of businessmen must have heard of them before.

Something flashed across Cameron's eyes. As he looked around, his gaze swept over Myra, and the slightest hint of coldness crossed his features. However, when he looked at Gemma, there was a slight smile in his eyes. "I wonder what brought you to the Stark Group, Miss Walton?"

Evidently, he knew Gemma's identity.

Gemma immediately stuck out her chin and glanced at the crowd as she let out a cold laugh. "Miss Kris invited me to the Stark Group to wait for her, but I took the wrong elevator just now and ended up on this floor. I accidentally ran into Miss Myra, and I couldn't stand some of her shameless behaviors, so I just made a few remarks. Who knew that she would call for the security guards to kick me out!"

Although Gemma didn't like the Stark Family, she still listened to her brother's advice.

Since her brother asked her to find Kris to maintain a close relationship, she did as she was told.

In her opinion, for the Stark Family to be able to be friends with her was an honor for them.

When Cameron heard Gemma's words, he slightly narrowed his eyes at Myra. "Myra, you're in the wrong here. Miss Walton is a guest. If there are any misunderstandings, just talk it

out. How can you so unreasonably try to kick someone out of Stark Tower? Is this how I taught you to treat guests?"

Cameron's expression was serious, but Myra was not surprised to hear him say all these.

Some time ago, Cameron might have been dejected and listless because he didn't have a son, but it never affected his opposition toward her.

"Was it accidental or deliberate? I'm afraid only Miss Walton herself knows. She's the daughter of the Walton Family, so why wouldn't she know who was situated on the top floor of Stark Tower? However, her luck today is rather good and impartial, as she appeared right after the meeting finished," Myra said stonily.

Gemma sneered, "Myra, are you blaming me for deliberately telling everyone about your dirty deeds?! That's right. I admit it. I just wanted to let everyone know what you did! I'm bold enough to take responsibility for what I've done. Are you?"

Seeing the slight change in Myra's expression, Gemma looked at Cameron. "President Stark, I have a video here. I wonder if you're interested? After watching it, you may rethink how to educate your shameless daughter!"

She said outrightly that Myra was shameless, but it was clear that Cameron had no intentions of protecting his daughter.

He immediately began to watch the video on the phone in Gemma's hand.

After he was done watching, his expression changed instantly.

"Myra! You actually did something so disappointing in the past! You... Hey! How did I educate you! Did I tell you to betray your husband! Look at this. Look at what you've done!"

He stretched out his hand and was about to slap Myra, but halfway through, she grabbed his hand with a hardened expression.

"Myra, what are you doing! You've embarrassed the Stark Family! Yet, you still don't know how to repent! Miss Walton has already come to the Stark Group to create trouble. Do you want the entire Stark Family to become a joke because of you? You've really put your mother to shame!"

At the mention of her mother, Myra suddenly pushed Cameron away—hard.

Cameron staggered a few steps back and nearly fell. The look on his face changed in an instant!

“Myra, I’m your father!”

“President Stark, you must’ve forgotten who threw me out of the Stark Family two years ago.” Myra fixed the man in front of her with a cold stare. “I only have a mother, but not a father!”

She could kind of guess that Gemma must have already planned all these with the Starks a while ago.

No wonder Gemma knew when to come up to make me feel completely helpless!

She shoved the people in front of her, wanting to get into the elevator and leave.

However, Gemma grabbed her wrist tightly. “Myra, are you just going to leave after doing all those things? President Stark is your father, yet that’s how you treat him! Are you even human? It’s no wonder you can do all those improper things! You shameless woman!”

“I may be shameless, but do you think you’re not?” Myra was being held by her wrist. Turning around, she stared at the woman in front of her, who was just pushing her luck. “Just because you can’t get Tony, you’re directing all your anger at me! Gemma, Tony doesn’t want you, so you should find your own reasons. For a despicable woman like you, who would dare to want you?!”

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“You! How dare you say that to me!” Gemma was so angry that her chest was heaving violently, and she suddenly grabbed Myra’s hair before pulling it backward.

Myra was caught off guard, and her scalp felt as if it was going to be torn off by Gemma.

Tears sprang to her eyes because of the pain. The next moment, Tilly grabbed Gemma's hair as well. "Let go of Miss Stark!"

Just now, when Tilly sensed that something was wrong, she had given Tony a call. As soon as the call was connected, she saw Gemma pulling Myra's hair. She was so shocked that she didn't even bother talking to Tony anymore and quickly went to help Myra.

Gemma's scalp hurt, and the pain made her scream. Fortunately, she let go of Myra's hair.

Tilly rolled up her sleeves and looked at the people in front of her. With an extremely bitter expression, she pointed to the three security guards. "Did you not hear anything just now? I asked you to take her away, so why is she still here?! Is the commotion not big enough yet?!"

She glanced at Gemma, who was in so much pain that she was out of breath for a moment. "And you! Do you think you're Tony's fiancée just because you say you are? That's funny! President Hart has only ever admitted to liking Miss Stark. Who do you think you are? You came and harassed Miss Stark just because you can't get him?"

"And you!" Tilly was willing to go all out this time. Without thinking any further, she turned around to look at Cameron. "You're Miss Stark's father. You're pretending to be distressed about her, and you're letting this woman use that strange video to slander Miss Stark! You should be embarrassed to say that you're her father!"

"And all of you!" Tilly glanced at the people around her. Indignation was clear on her face. "Is it fun to stand idly by and watch the excitement? If you have the time to stick your nose in other people's affairs, then why don't you spend some time reflecting on your own life to avoid feeling so lonely and empty that you have to rely on other people's lives to fill your life with excitement?"

After being scolded by Tilly, the faces in the crowd turned unpleasant.

A manager from the human resource department twitched his lips. "It's not that we want to stick our nose in other people's affairs, but we're stuck here. What can we say anyway? If you don't want anyone to know what you've done, it's better for the general manager to not have done those dirty deeds in the first place, right? Nothing happens for no reason, right?"

"How dare you say that! You—"

Seeing that Tilly was burning with rage, Myra took hold of her hand and looked at Cameron. "So, it seems like Kris has made an alliance with the Young Master of the Walton Family, which is why you're so confident, President Stark."

There was less indignation in Myra's eyes than Tilly's. The more she remained like this, the calmer she was. Nevertheless, there was a flurry of emotions in those eyes that Cameron couldn't discern. He couldn't help tightly clenching his fists. Myra laughed coldly. "Since you said I cheated during my marriage, then show me proof. What's there to say about a video that can't prove anything? Did you all just watch a video of me cheating on Tony, or did you watch a video of me deliberately fooling around with Tony? I'm quite surprised with your reaction, President Stark. This has yet to prove anything. You just appear anxious to convict me. Are you afraid that I won't be accused?"

"Myra, I can't believe you're still arguing. Well then, tell everyone why you came out of Tony's room with your clothes disheveled that day? According to the video, after you entered Tony's room, he was inside the whole time. You couldn't have ended up looking so wretched on your own, right?"

Gemma pressed on relentlessly.

Clenching her hands into fists, she calmly lifted her head. "No matter what, it has nothing to do with you, right, Miss Walton? Why should I tell you?"

"Heh. Apart from feeling guilty, why can't you tell everyone what happened at that time?" Gemma had a venomous smile on her face.

Myra studied the woman in front of her, whose face was slightly contorted. Some people were like this. The matter obviously had nothing to do with them, but in order to gain personal benefits, they would harm others unscrupulously under the guise of justice.

"Miss Walton, if you think your guess is right, then why don't you just continue thinking that?" Myra was too annoyed to be in Gemma's presence any longer, so she didn't bother taking the elevator. Turning around, she walked straight toward the stairs.

However, after just taking two steps, she was stopped by Gemma, who seemed to be constantly lingering.

"Myra, you betrayed Director Chase, yet you're acting so bold and righteous when you cheated during your marriage. It's no wonder Mrs. Chase hated you that much! Myra, you're

so shameless. Does Director Chase know that you cheated on him back then? Does the Hart Family know you cheated? Have you been hiding it from them all this while?"

"Get out of the way!" Myra's expression turned cold.

"What if I don't? Don't think that you can be so arrogant just because you have Tony backing you up now. You're just hiding him from the truth for now! Myra, I'll definitely let everyone know about the things you did during your marriage. I'll tell Director Chase, Tony, and the Harts!"

"Whatever—"

Just as Myra was going to say 'you want', a low male voice intervened in their conversation, stopping them amidst their intense battle.

"I wonder what this lady has to tell me?"

Stunned, everyone was frozen in place.

At some point, someone had walked out of the elevator. This person was none other than the man Gemma had repeatedly mentioned just now—Sean, the Director of Chase Group!

He was dressed in a gray suit and white shirt, which made him look sharp and cold. He was expressionless, but when his gaze fell on Myra, a complex emotion fled across his face. Then, he looked at Cameron. "Initially, I came here because I had an appointment with President Stark today to discuss some stuff. It seems like I arrived just in time for a good show."

"You are..." Gemma frowned slightly.

"Miss, didn't you mention me just now? Why? Don't you even know who I am?" Sean's face was stony, and his eyes seemed to contain ice, but his whole demeanor exuded slight extravagance.

Cameron reluctantly forced a smile. "Turns out it's Director Chase. I'm sorry you had to witness such a ridiculous scene. Something happened in the company just now. Director Chase, why don't you go to the lounge for a cup of tea first? I'll go over after I deal with the matter here."

Obviously, they couldn't continue their argument in front of Sean because it was partly about his and Myra's marriage. If they did, it would utterly embarrass him!

In an instant, Gemma realized who the handsome man in front of her was.

She looked Sean up and down and thought, He's talented indeed. At such a young age, he's already the director of a company. This means that his skills and abilities aren't that simple.

But, after seeing Tony, how could she still put Sean in her sights?

However... she heard that after Sean and Myra got divorced, the relationship between the two of them immediately fell apart.

The man next to her even got together with another woman right after.

Gemma figured he hated Myra a lot for him to do something that would humiliate her this much!

Gemma's eyes darted around. She wasn't as scrupulous as Cameron. She wouldn't let his value go to waste if she could use it to her benefit!

She looked at Sean with sympathy in her eyes. "Director Chase, you came here just in time. We were just talking about how Myra betrayed you back then! She messed around outside with no regard for your marriage! I presume you had a deep intuition last time too, which was why you divorced Myra right away!"

Gemma was almost certain that Sean would mock and ridicule Myra, so she smiled triumphantly.

Now, she wanted to see what else Myra could do!

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When Sean heard Gemma, his eyes immediately turned cold. Narrowing them, he glanced over to see the smug expression she had on her face as she was looking at Myra.

Myra was in a rather awful state after Gemma pulled her by the hair. Her hair was disheveled and her hairline was still red.

Frowning, Sean immediately walked up to Myra and, instead of criticizing her, asked with a concerned voice, "What happened? Are you hurt?"

Everyone there was stunned including Gemma and Cameron.

After a slight pause, Myra knitted her brows together and walked around him without saying anything.

Seeing the way she was treating him at the moment, Sean clenched his hands beside him.

He was only concerned for her, but she no longer cared.

Turning around, he looked at Gemma and asked, "What did you say? That Myra messed around with someone else while we were married?"

His attitude garnered a doubtful expression from her.

The attitude he had now was inconsistent with the rumors she heard about him, thus making her frown slightly.

According to the information she had, Sean spent each day partying in the two years he was married to Myra. He was always with a different woman. After his ex-girlfriend, Lyla, returned, he practically left Myra in a heartbeat. At one point, the two even had many arguments with each other. Why is he treating her so nicely now?

Lyla was another matter, but his attitude still made Gemma frown.

Studying him carefully, she tugged at the corner of her lips. "Director Chase, I believe you've seen the video Sasha showed you. The video shows Myra sneaking off to a room in Tony's hotel on the pretense that she was on a business trip, then coming out with her clothes in a mess. I think everyone should know the implications of her shameless behavior."

"What does it imply?" Sean asked impatiently right after she spoke.

Indeed, he had seen the video she was talking about. At the time, he even showed it to Myra and questioned her about it.

Listening to the way Gemma was talking about Myra now, however, he heard a voice telling him to protect Myra. Regardless of what happened back then, he could criticize her, but he couldn't let this be an excuse for Gemma to lash out at her.

All of a sudden, his gaze turned cold as he looked at Gemma.

Gemma did not think that he was that baseless. Seeing the unconcealed warmth in his eyes as he looked at Myra when he clearly had a cold look on his face, she scorned him, "Are you trying to shield Myra, Director Chase? Do you think this will erase the fact that she once cheated on you? Everyone knows the truth. While she was still married to you, she was already openly having an affair with Tony. Director Chase, don't tell me you want to help this woman now?"

"Do you have a problem with me helping her, Miss Walton?" he shot back without caring about what Gemma said.

Gemma became enraged. "Director Chase, you've seen for yourself the kind of woman Myra is! Why the h*ll would you help her? If it wasn't because of her, you wouldn't have been separated from the woman you loved for such a long time!"

"You're really funny, Miss Walton. I'm helping Myra only because what you said isn't true. You're falsely accusing her. I don't know why you believed in that strange video, Miss Walton, but it's obvious that your actions toward Myra today constitute harassment. If President Stark doesn't take action, then I will have to report to the police myself."

Sean was also looking at Cameron with a fairly cold gaze.

He had always known that Cameron did not treat Myra well. Even though they had a father-daughter relationship, theirs was not the same. At this moment, he knew Cameron's intentions. He was going to excuse himself to the lounge earlier which showed that he never wanted to help Myra.

Sean scowled at him.

In an instant, Cameron stiffened and an awkward look appeared on his face.

"You!" Meanwhile, Gemma's expression was filled with anger.

She had never imagined that Sean would help Myra. Isn't he head over heels for Lyla? He always gave Myra the cold shoulder because of all the mean things she used to do to Lyla. Why is he acting this way today?

"Director Chase, I don't think you're fully aware of the situation. That video is not just some strange video; it's a video your cousin, Sasha, gave me. At the time, as one of the competitors for the Sunny Bay Project, she also went to that hotel with Director Hart. It was at that hotel where she discovered the video. This video is foolproof."

"Oh. Well, there's one thing I must tell you and everyone else here. Two months ago, Sasha's company, Hay Group, was publicly rejected by the Hart Group for plagiarizing Myra's designs, meaning they won't be working with Hay Group anymore. I think Sasha wasn't able to let it go for some time, so she came up with a plan to frame Myra. I presume you've all heard of some of this."

"Sean Chase!" Gemma's face was red with anger. She clearly had not known about the shameful act that Sasha had done. After Sean exposed Hay Group without any consideration for them, it felt like a slap in the face to Gemma. Her expression changed immediately. She couldn't believe that he would help Myra and disregard his maternal family. "You're both divorced now, but you're still saying all these things that you don't mean on her behalf! Don't tell me she's secretly having an affair with you now that she's with Tony? Is that why you're speaking up for her?"

"Enough with your filthy nonsense, Miss Walton!" Myra suddenly spoke up after remaining silent this whole time. Her lips were pressed together tightly, and her expression did not look good. "You know that Tony and I are together now, but you're trying everything in your power to get between us. You chide me, but why don't you chide yourself too? I'm sure it didn't feel great having Tony drag you out of the Hart Residence last night."

Since Gemma did not show Myra any mercy, she did not have a reason to put up with that woman's yapping either.

"Did you already forget what you said to me last night, Miss Walton? You know that Tony and I are together now, but you still threatened me to leave him. You already know that he doesn't like you, but you still cling to him and pretend you're his fiancée. Does the Hart Family know that you're doing this? What makes you think that just because you like someone, that person has to reciprocate your feelings?"

"What the h*ll are you talking about, Myra?" Gemma's face turned purple.

"Am I wrong? You came to the Hart Residence last night as a guest, but you got thrown out by Tony. Unless you instigated the situation, why would he do that to you?" Myra's expression was chilly.

"It's all because of you, you wench. If it weren't for you, he wouldn't have treated me that way!"

Boiling with rage, she walked over to teach Myra a lesson, but Sean blocked her path.

However, Myra did not accept his gesture and simply walked around him to stand in front of Gemma. "Is that so? You said it yourself. Tony treated you that way because of me. It also happened at the Hart Residence where all the elders were present. If you were his fiancée, would the elders of the Hart Family just watch you get bullied because of me?"

The color drained from Gemma's face.

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"Please have some respect for yourself, Miss Walton. You claim to be his fiancée without the Hart Family's permission and even widely publicize it. Don't you think that is inappropriate? Or do you not take the Hart Family seriously? It's no wonder you barged into the Stark Group like a mad dog and attacked people." Myra looked to the security guards at the side with an even colder gaze. "Looks like security is going to have to hire some new people now. A person can become incompetent when they've been in the same place for too long. Don't you think so, President Stark?" She turned to look at Cameron who had a strange look on his face ever since Sean showed up.

Cameron narrowed his eyes. Before security took action, he said with a stiff smile, "It's all a misunderstanding. Miss Walton is young and impetuous. She can be a bit rash with her words. Myra, why would you bother with her? Oh, Miss Walton, didn't you come to see Krissy? Her office is downstairs in the Project Department. I'll have my assistant take you there right away."

He was obviously trying to resolve the dispute to prevent any further trouble.

Gemma was glaring at Myra and Sean. Not too long ago, she still had the upper hand, but Myra's ex-husband, Sean, showed up out of nowhere. Not only did he not help her, but he even sided with Myra to go against her.

Clenching her fists tightly, Gemma wanted to say more, but Cameron stepped in her line of vision. He did not mind using Gemma to ruin Myra's reputation but not on the basis that he got dragged down as well. Even if Gemma did not have second thoughts, he did. He did not know why Sean was helping Myra all of a sudden, but it was clear that now was not the time to keep arguing. They were at the Stark Group, and he was the president of the company.

"Myra, I still need you to make some adjustments to that plan from before. Once you're done, bring the copy up to me so I can have a look." Cameron cast an inadvertent glance at Gemma to send her a warning before looking at Myra casually. After that, he turned to Sean and said, "Director Chase, we didn't get to finish our discussion last time. Please come this way. Let's continue."

Sean turned around to look at Myra, but she walked into the elevator ahead with Tilly without looking at him.

Seeing that his eyes were still fixed on Myra, Gemma let out a cynical smile. "I wondered why you kept defending Myra. You must have some feelings left for her, don't you? Does your current wife know about what you're doing?"

The people in the elevator heard Gemma. There were quite a number of people inside, but they all acted as if they did not hear anything. Very quickly, the elevator doors closed.

After watching the elevator doors close slowly, Sean's face turned cold. He cast a side glance at Gemma and retorted, "Having leftover feelings is still better than imagining things."

Her expression changed immediately, but he had already turned around and was walking toward Cameron's office.

"How dare you, Sean?" She looked exasperated. Originally, she was trying to make fun of Myra, but she got made into a joke instead. Letting out a heavy scoff, she walked toward the corridor in her heels with a darkened expression on her face.

Upstairs, Cameron went back to smiling in a steady and reserved manner at Sean. "Director Chase, you've been divorced from Myra for quite some time now. I was actually afraid that there might be some animosity between you two, but this is a sigh of relief to me."

Thinking about Myra's attitude toward him a moment ago, Sean still looked rather dejected. He did not bother much with Cameron's remark either. After all, he had not forgotten the way this man treated Myra earlier.

"President Stark, let's get straight down to business." He had a blank expression.

Cameron was taken aback and was slightly offended, but he still smiled brightly. "Sure."

...

After entering the elevator, the atmosphere inside felt extremely awkward. Nevertheless, it quickly arrived at her floor where she and Tilly both got out.

As soon as the elevator doors closed behind them, Tilly's expression sank. "Miss Myra, who was that woman? She was so aggressive! She claims to be Director Hart's fiancée, but Director Hart never mentioned her even once!"

At the thought of Gemma, Myra's brows also pulled together. "She's the Young Lady of the Walton Family. The Waltons are going to return soon to work in Bradford City. Her brother and Tony founded the Hartwell Group together."

"Oh, it's that Walton Family!" Tilly exclaimed.

"Do you know them, Tilly?" Myra asked.

She shook her head. "I only heard about them from Elliott recently. It didn't seem like his impression of the Waltons was that good either."

Whenever he speaks about the Walton Family, his tone is always full of scorn. Tilly let out a sigh. In that case, everything Gemma Walton said earlier was pure nonsense.

When Myra noticed Tilly mention Elliot, she turned around skeptically. "Are you close to Elliot these days?"

Tilly's face immediately turned bright red. She wanted to wave her hands, but she couldn't say anything to refute and only felt embarrassed for a while. Myra turned back around with a smile. "It's not a bad thing to be close. I think Elliot is quite a decent person." Minus the times when he becomes too self-centered.

Tilly was also at the age where she should be dating. If she and Elliot really got into a relationship, Myra would certainly be happy for them.

Noticing that Myra had sensed something, Tilly quickly turned red then followed after her. Keeping her head down, she murmured, "We're still not in the kind of relationship you're thinking of, Miss Stark."

Once Myra entered her office and sat down at her desk, she looked up at Tilly in front of her. Tilly was blushing, and her eyes were glistening. She looked exactly like a girl who was in love. I don't know how Elliot feels about her, but she has definitely fallen for him.

After a brief pause, Myra suddenly remembered the time when Elliot also stood in front of her and asked about Tilly. She chuckled. "Get to know him more then, and see if you're compatible with each other."

Tilly nodded while blushing.

Myra waited for her to leave before taking a look at her phone. At a glance, she realized that she had several missed calls.

During the meeting, she had put her phone on silent, so she did not notice the calls.

When she saw the name of the caller, she smiled without realizing and felt the frustration, from being provoked by Gemma earlier, subside. "Why did you call me so many times? I came out of the conference room not too long ago, so I didn't see your calls."

"Okay." Tony was already in his sports car heading toward Stark Group. "Was Gemma at your company?" His low and deep voice was transmitted wirelessly into her ears and lifted her mood as if it carried some sort of magic with it. At the moment, however, she was not seeing the stone-cold look on his face. The temperature surrounding him had seemingly fallen below freezing and warded off people from getting close to him.

"Yes, she made a scene here for a while, but that was it. I didn't take her seriously." The video did make Myra feel uneasy, but she knew that Gemma only liked to stir trouble.

"Is she gone now?"

"Not yet." Myra pondered for a moment and decided that she should reveal Gemma's relationship with Cameron and Kris now. "Tony, if I'm not wrong, Kris is currently dating Gideon. She's also on good terms with Gemma at the moment. Gemma came to the company today on the pretense of seeing her."

"Do you need me to go over?" Even though he asked, he was already on his way there.

She shook her head. "You don't have to come. I can deal with it. You're busy enough. How can I let you worry about this tiny matter too?"

"I didn't know my wife was so considerate."