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Myra suddenly felt that she was running out of breath, so she took a deep, slow breath to stop the pain in her heart from spreading.

There were some noticeable hints in Sean's words.

In that instant, many different scenarios went through her mind. For example, when Sasha asked for her help the other night, she emphasized that Tony did not intentionally allow her to obtain the video before she left. It would have been better for her if she did not cover for him, but after she explained herself, Myra became more suspicious. Sasha's only good will had made matters worse at that moment.

The golden Aston Martin had also planted some doubts in Myra's heart. Needless to say, when Captain Fowler visited her, he let the cat out of the bag that Tony asked him to treat her well before she was thrown into jail, but something had gone wrong temporarily. Captain Fowler sounded like he was afraid of being blamed by her.

The various pieces of evidence from the different incidents proved that at least half of Sean's words were credible.

Myra felt even more confused. When she entered her office, she did not leave again.

When Tilly saw Myra returning with an upset look, she grew worried about Myra, so she quickly contacted the man whom she thought she should.

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On the way over, Tony had received a call from Elliot. "Tony, I've already looked into the incident you asked me to. The robbery at Myra's place isn't just a normal one."

After seeing the lock that was in perfect condition and noticing that none of the jewellery was stolen, Tony assumed that the burglar was not aiming to steal those belongings based on the conversation he had with Myra after that. Hence, he asked Elliot to look further into the matter.

“What’s the result?” Tony did not release the accelerator. Instead, he stepped on it. As the car darted forward like a bullet, his eyes darkened.

“The person who stole Myra’s belongings was a famous thug from the south of the city. He had the name of being a skilful thief, so he was quite popular in that area. Lucas was familiar with one of the leaders of that region, Mr. Hopkins. I’m sure Myra would be interested in the results of the interrogation of the burglar by Mr. Hopkins,” Elliot answered nonchalantly with the belief that Myra’s family had gone overboard this time. I can’t believe that they thought of such despicable means!

“Just tell me!” Tony was quite annoyed, so he tugged on his necktie brusquely. He did not appreciate Elliot’s attempt to veil the results as a surprise.

Seeing that his attempt had failed, Elliot touched his nose in disappointment and said in annoyance, “It’s obviously done by Myra’s family. They were probably so oppressed that they have lost their minds. They actually hired a burglar to steal the documents of her shares, but they got nothing in the end.” With that, he was quite impressed. “I have to give it to Myra—she’s smart enough to have moved the documents away beforehand.”

When Tony recalled that Myra had moved all her shares to Mr. Engelhard to take care, he was also stunned by her intelligence. She probably thought that those would be targeted by others if she kept it with her.

“Where is it?” Tony suppressed his annoyance slightly before asking Elliot, who immediately understood what the former meant.

“The recordings of what he said are with me now. With the help of Mr. Hopkins, not only the recordings, but even the contact history between the burglar and the father and daughter from the Stark Family are with me. I’ll send it over to you later.” With that, Elliot paused. “Are you going to expose this incident?”

Tony frowned. “No.”

It was not a huge incident since none of Myra’s belongings were stolen. Even if they exposed it, she would not have received any benefits from it. It was obvious that it was worthless at that moment, but the time would arrive for such information to be useful.

His eyes slightly narrowed.

Elliot had grown up with Tony—they basically wore the same underwear together—so he knew what went on in Tony’s mind at that moment.

“Tony, you should have told Myra about this. How could you have helped her so much behind the scenes without saying a word about it? Even though she has already fallen for you, she will love you even more after you tell her about this!” Especially during such sensitive times. I wonder if both of them would get into a fight.

“Don’t be a busybody,” Tony replied coldly before hanging up.

Upon hearing the beeping sound, Elliot was exasperated. “Fine. Now I’m a busybody.”

After hanging up, Tony thought about it and spun the steering wheel in the direction of 180 degrees. The car turned around and headed in a different direction.

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It was some time after Myra returned to the office that her emotions slowly settled down.

When Tilly entered her office for the second time, she was more relieved when she saw Myra reading some documents in full concentration. After placing the glass of lemon water on Myra’s desk, she said, “Miss Stark, you are pregnant now, so don’t remain seated for too long. It’s good to stand up and walk around occasionally to relax your body.”

Upon hearing that, Myra put the pen down and rose to her feet as she smiled at Tilly. “Oh, I forgot about it again.”

When she touched her belly, an unexpected emotion flashed in her eyes.

“Miss Stark, did the man... make you angry earlier?” Tilly asked tentatively. When she saw Myra returning to the office with a dark look on her face, she was worried that Sean had done or said something awful to her.

At the mention of Sean, Myra pursed her lips before she replied gently, “Don’t worry about it. I have already made things clear with him. In the future, there wouldn’t be any messy entanglement with him.”

With that, she paused. Well, only if Sean understood my message earlier.

Tilly heaved a sigh of relief. So, Miss Stark just wants a clean break with that jerk.

However, not long after she left Myra's office, Sean arrived.

He knocked on the door, but he did not enter the room. Instead, he spoke in a low voice from the outside, "Myra, I know that I've done many wrong things to you in the past and I know you won't forgive me in such a short period, but I can wait for you. Myra, this is something that I should bear. On the other hand, I won't force you to do anything. I know you still have some feelings for me, so I just want to let you know that you can depend on me now."

With that, he left Myra's office when he saw Tilly coming out from the pantry.

Myra frowned helplessly after hearing Sean's words. She had no idea what had taken hold of him. Obviously, he had decided to cling to her and her words had no effect on him earlier.

Annoyance bubbled up within her, but at the same time, she was relieved that she had left him. Regardless of how Lyla had gotten together with him, he did not care about their past at all. Thanks to his own selfish wants at that moment, he wanted to ruthlessly chase her out of the Chase Family, which made Myra recall her own experience a few months ago.

A man like him is not responsible at all. What good is he for?

Myra's thoughts uncontrollably ventured to Tony once more.

As soon as she thought of him, her conflicted thoughts swept over her again and caused her to be mentally exhausted. After gritting her teeth, she forced herself to take a deep breath.

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Tony did not immediately drive to the Stark Group, but he went to the Chase Residence instead.

On the winding mountain road, he ran into Sebastian, who had just finished fishing. It was rare for him to desire to head home by foot, but halfway through the journey, he was so

exhausted that he could not continue with his journey anymore. He did not want to be a disgrace by asking his driver to pick him up, so he was brooding on the problem.

At that moment, Tony's car sped past him. Recognizing his youngest grandson, Sebastian chased after the car as he yelled, "Tony! Stop the car! Tony! Tony!"

However, Tony did not realize that Sebastian was there. Inhaling the exhaust fumes had caused Sebastian's face to turn slightly green.

Tony had received a phone call, but he hung up without even looking at the caller. Then, he opened the trunk of the car that contained a document wrapped in a kraft paper bag. It had been laying there for quite some time.

After he exited the car, he held the document as he walked to the Chase Residence indifferently.

Moments after he pressed on the doorbell, Eve and her maid, who both did not have much to do, walked out of the door and saw a man standing outside their mansion.

As soon as Eve saw Tony, her face immediately adopted the color of purple in nervousness.

She knew the man whom Myra had been cheating on. Even though she had hated him, she could do nothing against it and it didn't help that she was quite fearful of him.

"I wonder what brings you here today, Director Hart." After thinking about it, Eve asked her maid to open the door, but Tony did not enter.

Upon seeing the vigilant expression on Eve's face, Tony merely looked cold. Suddenly, he threw the leather bag toward her. "Take a look at this first."

When Eve caught it, a slight sarcasm danced in his eyes. He randomly took out a cigarette and lit it up before taking a deep breath from it. As the white fumes slowly covered his face, she could not tell what his expression was. However, a slight fear spread within her.

"What is this?" She frowned in slight disapproval, but she still opened the envelope and took out the document from within.

As soon as Eve saw the content, her body immediately stiffened and she looked incredulous. In an instant, she immediately raised her head to look at the mysteriously profound man in front of her as her heart raced. "What do you mean by this, Director Hart?"

"What can you tell from the document?" Tony replied with a question as he narrowed his eyes with an impassive expression on his face.

Eve clutched the document tightly. Suddenly, her chest rose up and down heavily. She tore the document apart and threw it on the ground. "Are you helping Myra to take revenge on the Chase Family, Director Hart? Don't you think that you are underestimating us?"

"Indeed, you are nothing to me." Tony flicked the ash away from his cigarette. There was a profound look in his dark eyes as his thin lips curled coldly. "It's not just the Marina Bay Bridge Project. The quick growth of the Chase Group was due to many illegal actions behind the scenes. I still have plenty of evidence in my thumb drive. What do you think will happen to your son and the Chase Group if these are leaked?"

"What do you want?" She blanched as she staggered backward. It was true that the Chase Group had committed its fair share of illegal activities, but both she and Sean had always been vigilant. How did we leave so much evidence behind?

"Stop the divorce. At least, I don't want to see your son become a single man and run to Myra fearlessly." A cruel expression flashed across Tony's eyes.

"He will not go to Myra! It's Myra who has always clung onto him!" Without thinking about it, Eve retaliated against him.

The reason for Tony's arrival is because of Myra, that promiscuous woman! Because of her, he has insulted us this way and even demands us to allow Lyla—that b*tch—to continue staying here. Anger roared within her as that thought rose in her mind.

"Director Hart, I know that you are a capable person, seeing how you built the company at such a young age. But, you have to be smart and see the kind of woman Myra is. Since she could cheat on Sean, she could do the same with your marriage too!" Eve remarked angrily.

However, Tony did not seem to hear her words. "I'll let you decide what your next actions will be on your own."

After he said those words, he left right away.

Eve's lips immediately trembled in fury upon seeing his behavior. What a good thing Myra has done! After she left the Chase Family, she didn't forget to boycott us as well! She knows very well that Sean has seen through Lyla's true character, but she forbids them to separate and wants to bond them together nevertheless. She snorted in cold fury. When she turned to return to the mansion, helplessness and worry radiated in her eyes as she clenched her fists tightly.

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Not long after Tony left the Chase Residence, his phone rang again. He rejected the call when he saw who the caller was. After that, another call arrived, but he immediately answered it after a glance this time around.

"Thank you..." As soon as the call was connected, Lyla's sobs rang on the other end of the line. Even though Tony had promised her that he would help her, she did not expect that he would really keep to his word.

"I don't want to hear these two words." She was at the verge of breaking down because of the marriage issues she recently faced with Sean. At that moment, her hope was rekindled, so she was quite agitated. Compared to the way she sounded, he merely spoke in an indifferent way, "You know what I want."

Lyla froze. After she remembered something, her body started to slightly tremble. Then, she spoke in a low voice, "I got it."

After hanging up on the call, she started to read the unread messages on her phone.

An unfamiliar number had sent the text this morning, but she kept pretending that she had not seen it. But now...

Lyla had dolled herself up so that she would not look exhausted before exiting the room.

Eve immediately noticed that Lyla had dressed in a glamorous fashion.

When she saw Lyla walking down the stairs, she let out a cold snort. "Lyla, you are lucky this time, but this wouldn't last long. Sean and I will eventually chase you out of the house. Just you wait!"

Eve no longer believed that she had connections to the Hart Family. She was merely lucky that she could not get a divorce from Sean. However, now that Eve hated her to the core, she could not wait to chase the latter out of the family.

Lyla shot a cold glance at Eve. She finally saw the true character of the Chase Family. Since they did not give her a good time, she was not going to make their lives easy by simply agreeing to a divorce. "Mrs. Chase, I've already said that I will leave as long as you give me half of the assets owned by the Chase Family. With that, I have no other reason to continue staying here. If not, don't appear in front of me."

With that, she left the mansion without seeing the look on Eve's face.

Even though she had taken out her anger on Eve, she was still unhappy. Tony seemed to have helped her, but he did not give her a good time either. After all, she had some grudges with Myra back then. Since he loved Myra so much, he would definitely take revenge on her behalf.

Lyla merely smiled bitterly. When she recalled the incidents in the United States, her gaze darkened.

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Even though it was not time to get off work, Myra could no longer continue with her paperwork. After letting Tilly know about it, Myra walked to the elevator after she packed her things up.

Once she left Stark Group, she planned to hail a cab to leave. However, a black sports car slowly drove to her in the silence. As the car window slowly rolled down, the door was opened to reveal the driver's face. Then, Tony exited the car.

He was still in his tidy business suit. Before they left in the morning, she was the one who matched his clothes for him and helped him with his necktie. He had a slight smile as well as a gentle expression on his handsome face.

Upon seeing Myra's shock and vacant eyes, he walked over with a smile. "Why are you so shocked to see me here?"

She subconsciously glanced at the time. Logically speaking, he will only be here in half an hour's time. Even though she had ended work earlier, she still ran into Tony waiting for her in front of the company.

"Are you tired?" Seeing that Myra was silent, he wrapped his arms around her waist, but he felt her slightly stiffening at his touch. Without any deliberation, he tightened his embrace around her, but with just enough force that would not make her belly feel uncomfortable. Her body slowly softened under his touch.

"Yeah," Myra quietly answered. "I'm quite tired today." She suddenly grabbed his suit with force and continued in a low voice. "Tony, I would like to return to my apartment today."

"Alright. Let's buy some groceries at the supermarket before heading back, alright?" Tony kissed her forehead with much love.

She tightened her hold on his suit. Without taking note that they were outside the Stark Tower, she suddenly asked, "Why are you so nice to me, Tony?" From the beginning, he had been infinitely patient and loving toward her; he mentioned that he had fallen in love with her at first sight.

Tony froze for a moment before he opened the side door and helped Myra into the car. Then, he arched his eyebrows. "Do you want me to treat other women in the same way too?" With that, he walked around the car to get into the driver's seat. Seeing that she was about to fasten her seatbelt, he pulled the seatbelt over her and personally fastened it for her.

At that moment, Tony's handsome face was rather close to her and his long eyelashes even swept past her cheeks. Different emotions bubbled up within Myra, but she merely bit her lips and took a deep breath.

The car quickly headed to the supermarket and after they bought the ingredients for dinner, they returned to her apartment.

Her apartment was ransacked by burglars last Friday. However, when they returned today, the entire apartment was already neatly tidied up. One could not tell that it had recently been robbed.

After Myra exited the car, she wanted to grab some ingredients. However, Tony took everything instead and entered the elevator with his other arm wrapped around her waist. When they entered the apartment, she followed him into the kitchen. Upon hearing the sound of the refrigerator being closed, she suddenly returned to her senses and nudged him. "You can leave the kitchen now; I can prepare dinner myself."

Something flashed in his eyes, but he nodded and replied, "Alright."

It was only when he walked out of the kitchen that his face darkened.

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Myra had no idea what had possessed her. She clearly thought that the past was no longer important and the most important thing now was her future with Tony. However, when she recalled what he had done to her, she felt miserable. She knew that he would not hurt her, but those actions of his had caused her considerable hurt and pain in that moment.

Time slowly flew past before there was finally a knock on the door of the kitchen. Myra turned and saw Tony calmly standing at the doorway as he looked at her with slight exasperation. "Are you sure we are having dinner tonight?"

His gaze swept past the stove. Apart from putting the rice in the pot, she had been so deep in her thoughts that she did not do anything else. She did not even turn the heat on to cook porridge. She had also realized that herself, but she still looked dazed, which was not her usual reaction.

Tony quietly sighed, then he walked to her and pulled her into his embrace. He gently cradled her belly, but he tightened his arm around her waist. After pulling the troubled Myra into his embrace, he rested his chin on her head as he suddenly said hoarsely, "Myra, if there's something you'd like to ask, go ahead. Don't keep it within yourself like this. I can't bear it to see you acting in this way." His husky voice had a tinge of fear and determination in it.

For him, it would be the best if everything was kept hidden from Myra for the rest of her life. However, since everything had already reached this point, it was better to talk it out rather than leaving her with a wild guess. No matter what, he would not let go of her. He knew very well that the means he used to have her were rather despicable, but he would agree to any one of her conditions—except for leaving him.

Suddenly, a lump formed in Myra's throat. Even though Tony had done many hurtful actions in the past, she guessed that he merely wanted her to leave Sean and be with him as soon as possible, judging from the result of everything.

Sean's motive was also quite clear. He wanted her to doubt Tony—and even better, to hate him and leave him. However, she would not comply with his wishes to hurt someone who genuinely loved her. After all, Tony had merely used wrong tactics in achieving what he wanted. Suddenly, she had no desire to ask about anything. Just let this be. After all, such emotions are only temporary. I will forget about these soon enough.

Myra stretched out with her arms and wrapped them around his neck. When she raised her head, she looked into his eyes. "I wonder what you would like to have for dinner." With that, she took a deep breath. After seeing that Tony was stunned, she continued speaking, "I was just thinking about what to make for dinner when you walked in." She had no clue that she had been alone in the kitchen for almost an hour.

When Tony heard her words, his body stiffened as his lips twitched into a smile. He lowered his head and gave Myra a kiss. His slight tobacco and mint scent made her bite his lips uncontrollably.

While looking at her innocence and purity, Tony felt pity and pain on her behalf. He wrapped her into a tighter embrace. Suddenly, he asked, "Sean asked for you at Stark Group earlier today, didn't he?"

Myra froze before she muttered, "It must be Tilly, that gossipy girl."

Tony chuckled in a low voice. To him, Tilly was the perfect friend and subordinate for Myra. He was more relieved to have her around Myra. Of course, it was unavoidable that she would pass some useful information to him as well, but this was not what he wanted to discuss today. He stared into Myra's eyes and smiled. "You really have no questions for me?"

After a pause, he kissed her pink lips again. "I know what he will tell you. If you would like to know, I wish I'm the one who tells you everything myself."

"Have you ever thought of hurting me?" Myra suddenly blurted out.

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Her sudden question was not to demand his reason for doing those actions to her, nor was she judging the despicable means he had used.

Looking at the honesty in Myra's eyes, the love in Tony's eyes was almost overflowing. He caressed her head as he replied, "I have never thought of hurting you. Trust me."

With a pause, there was a slight exasperation in his tone. "I can't control the process, though. Myra, all you loved was Sean back then. I was so jealous that I was going insane and I just wanted to be with you as soon as possible."

Myra was both stubborn and strong. Even though the truth was staring at her in the face, she stubbornly believed that Sean could understand her love toward him. However, Tony could not bear to allow her to continue waiting with such stubbornness.

She felt slightly embarrassed when he mentioned that all she loved was Sean. It was true that she had rejected all of Tony's advances back then. At that moment, she was already thinking about leaving Sean, but she could not find any appropriate timing to do so. Now that she thought about it, Tony had been guiding her all the way until her outburst.

Feeling both annoyed and amused at the same time, Myra buried her head in his chest again after seeing the sincerity on his face. Then, her muffled voice rang. "Tony, I really hate it when people lay traps for me to walk into and use their carefully calculated tactics on me."

Tony's body stiffened. His arms that were wrapped around Myra slowly loosened, but she insisted on placing his arms back to her waist. In that instant, his voice turned huskier. "Myra, I—"

"Hush," she interrupted as she merely took deep breaths of his scent.

"Don't speak and listen to me." She released his hands and wrapped her arms around his waist instead as she spoke in a low voice. "I have kind of guessed what has happened. The video that Gemma released was taken by Sasha from the hotel after you implicitly agreed to it, right? You must also be involved in the theft of confidential information regarding the

Hilliville project. As for the pictures that were taken of us being intimate with each other, I bet you gave them to Lyla yourself.”

With that, Myra pinched his waist with a great force, but her own fingers had turned numb instead. Nevertheless, she insisted on pinching him until he grabbed her hand. Then, she continued to speak sullenly, “At that time, you were also the one who bought half of Hilliville, didn’t you? I bet you have some secret transaction with Lyla and you might have even done something private without her knowledge. You wanted Sean to choose between me and the Chase Group.”

Back then, Tony had already guessed that Sean would abandon her without a second thought to stabilize the Chase Group. Hence, Tony merely asked Captain Fowler to take care of Myra. However, something went wrong in the process and she was thrown behind bars instead. After a while, he managed to find out where she was and brought her to leave the place.

That day, Myra went to the Chase Residence to fulfill her promise to Eve. When Tony sent her there, he asked whether she would hate him. Myra was dumbfounded by his question at that time, but after experiencing everything after that, she finally understood why he had asked her that.

She took a deep breath while Tony continued to hug her tightly as he spoke in a low voice above her head, “If you are angry with me...”

His voice was low and slow with a tinge of worry in it. Myra had never heard him speaking to anyone in that tone. He had always been powerful and dominant with the natural vibe of a leader who could create thunderstorms in the business world anytime he wanted.

Thinking back of what Tony had done to her, she understood that there was no conspiracy theory involved.

Back then, she had nothing for him to be desperate about. After they became a couple, he would suppress his dominant temper because she was unhappy about it and he would always shower her with more love. No matter what had happened, he would always stand beside her.

Myra tightened her hold on his arms that were wrapped around her waist. “Yes, I’m angry with you!” It would have been fake to say that she was not angry at all. After all, she felt as though she had been tricked.

“However, after thinking about it, I feel that I’m not that angry toward you.” She deliberately paused before she said her words out loud. When she felt his body stiffen, she was slightly amused. After all, I should give him some kind of punishment and give myself a reward.

When Tony heard the later part of her sentence, his body became even stiffer as he was incredulous that Myra would let him off the hook just like that.

His breathing was slightly stifled, but he stretched out with his hand and raised her chin. Unable to help himself, he kissed her passionately for a long time before taking heavy breaths. Placing his forehead against hers, he asked gently, “Are you sure you’re not angry with me?”

A faint blush appeared on Myra’s cheeks after being passionately kissed by Tony. She wanted to turn away, but he did not allow her to do so. Hence, she could only look into his eyes helplessly. “If I knew the truth back then, I might be furious, but now...”

She looked at his hand lifting her chin. The little diamond ring on his slender hand had a glimmer to it. Then, she stretched out with her hand to grab his. “I’m calmer when I know this at this point in time. Tony, I know that you didn’t mean to make me upset even though you did all those things. Of course, I was miserable at that moment, but the time for me to be heartbroken became shorter if I had left earlier. I understand your intentions and your... love. When I came to know all these things earlier, I was slightly upset, but I’ve thought it through. It’s no use to be obsessed with the past. As long as I know you will treat me well in the future, it’s enough.”

Myra tiptoed and kissed Tony’s lips. Looking into his eyes, she added gently, “If we had a fight over this, it would fall exactly to the opponent’s plan, wouldn’t it?” That would be worse.

Tony carefully pulled Myra into his hug. He gently kissed her forehead with his thin lips before he hugged her even tighter. “Indeed, I was involved in all those incidents and I don’t deny my selfishness. Myra, I will not do that to you in the future. No matter what happens, no matter how serious it is, I will always tell you. Alright?”

He subconsciously spoke his final sentence in a slow manner with a great amount of gentleness.

Myra felt a surge of warmth flowing through her heart. With her arms still wrapped around his neck, she nodded.

Suddenly, she spoke in a low voice, "I have a present for your birthday, but I haven't shown it to you yet..."

Too many incidents had happened that day. Later that night, Tony went to her apartment to deal with the burglary and it was quite late when he returned. Apart from that, she found out that she was pregnant that night, so she gave up on the present.

After thinking about it, Myra felt that she still had to let him know.

Upon hearing her words, Tony arched his eyebrows.

He did not forget about the present she mentioned. However, if her present was the box in her room, he had obviously looked through it. He thought that the reason why she did not reveal it was because she was shy.

There was a smile on his face as he arched his eyebrow again. "You forgot to give it to me."

Myra cleared her throat as her face blushed. "It's not for you to wear anyway."

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Estelle had insisted Myra wear the outfit as a present for Tony.

"Myra, you have already been with Tony for so long, yet you are still so shy! Let me tell you this—all men like women who are open and proactive, especially someone like Tony who has been single for a long time. Aren't you guys trying for kids? I can guarantee that if you wear it a few more times for him, you will get pregnant soon!" Those were Estelle's exact words back then. Before she finished speaking, she even reminded, "Remember to switch off the lights."

Myra had seen that set of lingerie. If the lights were not switched off, she wouldn't have the guts to wear it.

She initially planned to buy another present for Tony, but in the end, she decided against that. When she went out this morning, she placed the lingerie in her bag even though she was embarrassed. After all, I can't just leave it hanging.

Of course, Tony knew that it was not meant for him to wear, so he kissed her lips in amusement. "Wear it for me tonight?"

"A-Alright. Wait!" Myra raised her head and blushed as she looked into Tony's amused eyes. "Y-You already know what it is?"

Tony shrugged innocently. "I was curious... So, I took a peek inside the bag. You are the one who didn't give me that. Since my birthday is already over, it should be fine taking a look at it."

Myra's heart thumped quickly as she shyly stomped her foot. She wanted to say something, but not a word came from her in the end.

Worried that she was annoyed, he wrapped his arms around her as he cooed, "Alright, alright. No matter what, you are wearing it for me tonight."

"It's different!" She blurted out after trying to suppress herself. Her face was so red that she looked as though she was almost on fire.

Upon seeing her reaction, Tony could not help himself but chuckle. However, Myra glared at him. "What are you laughing at?"

"Nothing. Alright, you don't have to prepare dinner. I've already ordered take out—your favorite seafood fried rice." Tony knew that Myra would be easily embarrassed, so he kissed her cheeks again.

With that, he pulled her out of the kitchen.

Knowing that it was too late to cook anything, Myra gave up on cooking.

When he had finally appeased her, both of them took a walk downstairs after dinner. After they returned home and took a shower, she decided to wear the lingerie.

Compared to the other lingers that Myra knew, Estelle had not gone overboard this time.

Myra had done a lot of mental preparation before she switched off the lights and walked out.

Outside the bathroom, Tony had already finished with his shower. He lay on the bed as he pressed on the remote control to randomly switch between different channels on the television. When he saw Myra walking out with the lingerie, he merely arched his eyebrows. Just as I imagined.

Nevertheless, a warm feeling spread over him when he remembered that she took the initiative to wear the attire to please him.

At that moment, Myra was quite nervous. Recalling what Estelle had told her, she switched off the television as well as the lights after she walked to the bed. When the lights are off, nothing I wear matters anymore.

As soon as she switched the lights off, both of them were stunned in the bedroom. The lingerie actually glows in the dark!

Now that the lights were out, the rather conservative lingerie became quite...

Tony's eyes immediately darkened and his voice turned hoarse. "Myra..."

When Myra returned to her senses, she quickly covered herself with her hands. However, Tony pulled her to him and swept her off her feet right away. After placing her on the bed, he immediately pressed onto her body.

"Wait! Wait! Tony, listen to me..."

Myra felt as though her best friend had betrayed her. No wonder Estelle had a sneaky smile when she asked me to switch the lights off. It turns out that this lingerie glows in the dark!

"Myra, I'm satisfied and happy about this present that you gave me..." Even though there was a slight glow from her body, she could see the warmth and passion boiling in Tony's eyes.

"No... This lingerie..." a confused Myra tried to explain, but he stopped whatever she wanted to say by taking her lips.

Obviously, he had suppressed himself for quite a long time. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you and the baby."

...

The moment Lyla left the Chase Family, she immediately drove to another apartment.

After receiving the text message, she had to come.

When she entered the neighborhood, she parked her car in a parking spot below the apartment and took a deep breath.

She entered the elevator and pressed a number. After walking out of the elevator, she knocked on the door of one of the apartments.

The door was opened by someone inside. Even though Lyla did not look too good after seeing that person's face, she quickly walked in.

The door of the apartment was swiftly closed, but she was unaware that Eve was following behind her with a disgust and solemn expression on her face as she stood not far from the corner.

...

"Lyla, guess what I heard as soon as I returned here?" In the apartment, Gideon flashed half a smirk on his gentle face as he mysteriously eyed the pale woman in front of him.

Lyla had already known that he was about to return last month and when he did, he would definitely look for her.

However, she was busy with many different matters and felt helpless to resolve this one. Biting her lips, she spoke with slight fear, "Director Walton, I thought I have made myself clear—"

"You did." Gideon smiled. Even though he grinned, Lyla could not see the warmth in his eyes. Instead, she felt that he was quite cold. "But, I've also told you that you don't call the shots here. Lyla, I gave you a fair share of special treatment when we were in the States, didn't I?"

He walked toward her with a glass of red wine in his hands. When he handed it to her, even though she had accepted it, she subconsciously touched her belly.

Of course, Gideon did not miss her action. His eyes narrowed dangerously as he commented darkly, "You're pregnant? With Sean's child? Why do I hear that he wants a divorce with you, though?"

"Yes, we are in the middle of a divorce, but I won't leave the Chase Family!" Lyla gritted her teeth.

He suddenly smiled. "You're the Lyla whom I know indeed. However, it's not up to you this time. Lyla, do you want to divorce Sean yourself? Or, do you want me to do it for you?" His face darkened.

Gideon was someone quite unpredictable. Even though Lyla knew this aspect of his character, her heart still constricted when she heard that. Biting her lips, she asked, "Director Walton, why do you still hold onto me this way? You don't have a lack of women around you and I'm not good enough for you. P-Please just let me go."