

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 321

The scene was naturally played out in front of the Walton Family, which caused their faces to boil. Even though they were disdainful toward Myra, the Hart Family was now using their actions to confirm that she was Tony's wife and they would not tolerate any mockery toward her.

At that moment, Edward's expression was ever-changing. If they want Gemma to leave Bradford City forever, even I won't allow it, never mind Gemma herself. After all, she is my granddaughter and given her current state, she'll probably lose control of her emotions and cause a ruckus if she is told to leave the city. Seeing Sebastian's attitude, he may ignore the incident if we refuse to send Gemma away, but whether or not Tony will sue her completely depends on what he is thinking right now.

However, he knew clearly what Tony had in mind at the moment.

Before he could speak, his son, Samuel, patted his shoulder and said to Sebastian with a deep voice, "Old Master Hart, I admit that this is Gemma's wrongdoing. My father and Shelly were agitated earlier, so if their words made you and Miss Stark feel uncomfortable, I hereby apologize. After all, Gemma is in a bad condition at the moment and they are just too worried about her. However, I can see that your suggestion may be beneficial to us. Gemma was hurt in this city, so a change in environment may help to treat her. I'm really sorry for what happened and I hope that it didn't leave a permanent trauma in your mind."

While Samuel was speaking, Shelly wanted to say something, but she obediently kept her mouth shut when he glared at her.

He was certain that they needed to give the Hart Family an explanation today; otherwise, judging from Tony's anger, there was nothing he wouldn't do to them. Gemma had already offended the Hart Family once, so Samuel didn't think that they would let her off easily this time. At least the two families didn't totally fall out with each other.

After thinking about it, Edward understood what his son intended, so he calmed down and looked at Sebastian.

As Sebastian raised his brows, something seemed to flash in his eyes. "We can understand Edward and Shelly's worries. Then, this matter is settled."

"That's great."

Samuel glanced at his son before he dragged his father and wife out of the room. Obviously, the Hart Family didn't want them here any longer, so there was no point for them to stay.

Fortunately, Tony and Gideon's relationship was more or less still intact. During the two incidents, Gideon never came head to head with the Hart Family, so he was the most suitable person to stay.

Upon seeing him stay, Tony said flatly, "I know what you are going to say. Since my grandpa has let your sister off the hook, I won't look into it too much. Gideon, you make your own choices. She is your sister, so I hope that the same thing won't happen again next time."

As Gideon raised his brows, his narrow eyes seemed to become gloomy while he nodded his head. "I admit that this is Gemma's fault, but Tony, don't you understand her true feelings the most? Do you think she would do this if she doesn't love you this much?" At this point, no one knew whether it was intentional or unintentional when he simply glanced at Myra. "Her love for you has never changed from the start until now. Since 6 years ago, it has never changed." Seeing Tony furrowing his brows, Gideon smiled. "However, her ways were certainly too extreme. This time, the family will definitely teach her a lesson, but I hope that it won't affect our friendship."

Tony's eyes remained indifferent as he answered, "I don't care whether her love for me is genuine or not, but our friendship won't pay for everything that she does over and over again."

Gideon immediately felt a little embarrassed, but he quickly composed himself and nodded his head again. "Of course it won't. Miss Stark, Gemma has caused a lot of trouble to you, but I hope that you can forgive her."

Myra only gave a slight nod.

However, Gideon wasn't seeking her forgiveness as he was only making a gesture.

The Hart Family didn't welcome him here, so he didn't stay here for long as he went out the ward straight after. However, as soon as he walked out the ward, his face instantly

darkened. This time, he was completely certain that Tony would never fall in love with his sister, which meant she would never marry into the Hart Family. That Myra has completely pulled the entire Hart Family to her side. Along with Gemma's current condition, there's no way for us to be associated with the Hart Family now.

Compared to Gideon's gloomy mood, the Hart Family in Tony's room were in quite a good mood.

However, Sebastian was glaring at Myra. "You're so useless. You couldn't even deal with a few cowards. Are you really planning to hide behind him for the rest of your life?"

She immediately felt a little nervous, but just as she was about to respond, Tony pulled her aside and raised his eyes to meet Sebastian's gaze. "I can protect my own woman. You only need to worry about yours."

Sebastian already knew how protective his grandson was toward his woman, so he immediately rolled his eyes. "Fine. I can't say anything these days."

Beside him, Lisa murmured, "You knew that you can't beat him, so why did you even try?"

Sebastian loved his wife the most, so he quickly blinked. "I'll do whatever you say. I won't say anything from now on, okay?"

At that moment, no one mentioned the actions that Sebastian took earlier. Actually, Tony was only considering suing Gemma for a moment because even though the Hart Family weren't afraid of the Walton Family, they were still worried that the latter could use dirty tricks on them if the two families really came into conflict. However, the Hart Family weren't the sort of people that wouldn't do anything about the current matter, so Sebastian took this chance to give them a warning. Of course, the most beneficial way was to send her away from Bradford City because a woman who constantly used her family background to cause trouble was a sign of danger. Therefore, asking them to send her out of Bradford City at least wouldn't completely destroy the relationship between the two families, which wouldn't lead to any more trouble.

However, Myra somehow felt that Gemma wouldn't leave Bradford City with ease.

Not long after, Sebastian and Lisa left the hospital.

Meanwhile, Tony went to the washroom.

Yesterday, due to the injury on his hand, it was Myra who helped to slightly pull his pants down. Because of her shyness, she didn't dare to look at his crotch, so she helped him while tilting her head aside. Therefore, she would always accidentally touch his crotch. Due to her nervousness when she first helped him, she didn't know how many times she had touched it before successfully pulling down the man's pants. In the end, her face turned completely red when she saw the majestic 'creature' jumping out of his pants.

As for Tony, he was in quite a good mood. Upon seeing an embarrassed Myra, he didn't forget to grab her hand and move it toward his body to have fun. However, he could finally move his hands today, so she ruthlessly rejected the idea to help him.

After seeing him entering the washroom, she helped to tidy the bed. Suddenly, Tony's phone, which he had placed next to the bed, rang. With a quick look, she noticed that it was an unregistered number, but it looked familiar to her.

As she raised her brows and quickly glanced at the washroom, she picked up the phone and answered the call straight away.

As soon as Myra answered it, the panicked voice of Elsie was heard on the other end. "Mr. Hart, I have something to tell you. You must not be fooled by Myra. She is actually Sean's ex-wife. Why would you be together with a divorced woman like her?"

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Elsie was probably overwhelmed by what had just happened; it was either that or she was now encountering some trouble, causing her not to hear clearly what transpired at the other end of the phone, so she continued to talk to Myra. "When she was working for the Chase Group, she did a lot of things to discredit the company and even stole classified company secrets. In the end, she was kicked out of the company. Mr. Hart... You..." After Elsie calmed down slightly, she realized that there were rumors saying that Myra actually stole the Chase Group's Hillville project for the Hart Group. Instantly, she was rendered speechless, but her heart was still full of hatred and dissatisfaction. "Mr. Hart, I will never lie to you. Myra is a very calculative woman. The child inside her is probably not yours! Don't—"

“Miss Foster, why don’t you tell me who the father of the child inside me is if it isn’t Tony’s?”

While listening to Elsie’s words, Myra didn’t know how to describe the emotions inside her heart at that moment. I don’t know where she got hold of Tony’s phone number, but isn’t this a bit too shameless?

“Y-You’re Myra!” On the other end, Elsie was clearly shocked as she bit her lips and sharpened her tone. “Is it you who did it?! You are the one who framed me! You told him that I’m behind all this, right? You instigated Mr. Hart to go against me, right?!”

Today, a group of people came to her house and forced her to pack her things before leaving Bradford City. She wasn’t the naive little girl who had left school back then, so she could see that they weren’t friendly people. However, they mentioned that it was Tony who wanted her to immediately leave the city.

The first thing that came up in Elsie’s mind was that he found out what she did toward Myra. Instantly, she was afraid and flurried inside, but when she realized that she didn’t actually harm Myra directly since she only gave the document to those people without knowing what they were going to do with it, Elsie immediately called him. It wasn’t easy for her to obtain his phone number, but before she had the chance to call him, Tony had rejected her in the underground parking lot at that time, so the number was practically useless.

Surprisingly, when she called him again, it was Myra who answered the phone.

“Give the phone to Mr. Hart right now. I have something to say to him!” A panicked Elsie tightly grabbed her phone as her eyes looked toward the people sitting in her living room.

As Myra furrowed her brows, Tony happened to walk out of the washroom. Seeing her furrowing her brows with his phone in her hand, he raised his brows while his eyes were filled with playfulness. “Myra, why are you looking at my phone like that? Did you find another woman inside?”

She knew that he was purposely teasing her, so she cheerfully threw the phone back to him. “Elsie called you. She is now laying out all my wrongdoings so that you can quickly abandon me and find some other woman.”

While listening to her, Tony’s previously joyful eyes slightly darkened. After receiving his phone, he hung up the call straight away without even looking at it before grabbing Myra’s

waist. Although he could slightly move his hands, it was still difficult for him to grab her waist since it tore his wound a little.

Myra initially wanted to avoid him, but when she heard his slight hiss, she paused in her movement and he took the chance to grab her.

While kissing the right side of her forehead, Tony lowered his head to look into her eyes. "Are you mad? If you know who is calling me, you can just hang up the phone immediately. Why would you want to listen to her nonsense and make yourself angry?"

"I'm not angry." Myra rolled her eyes at him as she was only rendered speechless. No matter whether it was Elsie, Gemma, or even Kris, they would always emphasize on Myra's 'bad deeds'. However, whether or not they were bad deeds, the three of them knew it clearly inside their hearts. Even so, all of them would still take the matter to Tony, which she found quite annoying.

Seeing that she was truly unhappy, Tony dragged her to the washroom.

"What is it?" she asked vigilantly.

However, Tony pretended to be innocent while looking at her. "It has been a few days. I think it's time for me to take a bath, right?" For the past two days, he wasn't allowed to move around, but now, he could finally get off the bed. To him, it was torture not being able to even touch water for days.

Upon seeing his frustration, Myra thought about the doctor's words telling him not to come into contact with water for the time being, but Tony seemed to understand what she was thinking at the moment, so he quickly interrupted,. "I promise that I won't touch the water. You'll be the one doing that. Can you at least wipe me?"

However, she was still hesitant. "Why don't I ask the doctor first?"

There were a lot of wounds on his body, so she was afraid that they would worsen once they were wet.

Tony raised his brows. "Don't you trust yourself not to get my wounds wet?"

Myra stared at him. "I'm just saying what if they become wet. Just wait for a few more days and it'll be fine. Why do you have to take a bath now?"

"Aren't you disgusted everytime you sleep with me at night?" He squinted his eyes at her.

"I didn't say I'm disgusted," she mumbled before saying to him resignedly. "Actually, it's normal for a person to skip baths for a few days after an injury. I don't even think that you are smelly."

This conversation simply can't go on any longer. The moment her words came out, Myra felt even more resigned when she saw the gloom in Tony's eyes. Isn't he now forcing me to wash him?

After seeing his stubbornness that he would wash himself on his own if she didn't help, Myra gave up and decided to help him. It's better if I help him. He'll definitely get his wounds wet if he does it himself.

She walked toward the washroom in aggrivement, but behind her, he revealed a smirk while his eyes brightened.

Due to Tony's injured hand, Myra would be the one who removed his clothes.

The upper part of the patient gown was quite easy to take off, but the lower part... She nervously squatted and helped the man to pull down his pants. When she reached his knees, she lifted her head slightly and immediately saw the obvious joy in his eyes.

Seeing his smug smile, Myra seemed to understand something, so she said angrily, "Please lift your foot."

As soon as she realized Tony's intentions, he let out a soft cough before quickly reverting to his cold face and removing his pants as instructed.

After that, she twisted the towel and was about to help him to wipe his body. However, the moment she turned, Tony grabbed her hand and pointed at his black underwear before asking seriously, "Aren't you going to take this off?"

All of a sudden, Myra's face turned completely red as she shyly glared at him. "Take it off yourself!"

She didn't actually mean her words, but the man used his injured hand to remove the last piece of clothing on his body.

Immediately, she was left speechless.

“Tony, you did this on purpose, right?!” She glared at him again while biting her lips. The next second, the man pulled her straight into his arms. Although his hand was injured and it was difficult for him to move, he still held onto her hands tightly as if he was fine.

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The man already lowered his head as he accurately sealed Myra’s lips with his thin lips.

“Um... Tony...” She struggled for a moment, but each time she moved, the man would let out a soft hiss. She didn’t know whether she had touched his wounds, so she didn’t dare to move a muscle.

However, her obedience only fueled the flame inside the man.

The ward’s washroom wasn’t gigantic, so soon after, the air inside started to boil as waves of heat impacted Myra.

Tony could see that her eyes had now turned completely red compared to her serious look earlier.

“Myra, can you sit here?” he murmured with a deep voice while kissing her.

His voice was charmingly husky, causing her body to tremble slightly. As she opened her eyes and saw the gentle yet undefiable eyes of the man in front of her, she couldn’t help but listen to him and sit on the washstand.

When she wanted to open her mouth and say something, the man approached her with his thin lips again so that she wouldn’t have the chance to speak.

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As time passed, Myra suddenly realized that Tony's disgusted looks and persistence to take a bath was all for this purpose! It has only been three days, but he can't help it anymore. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Her gaze was suddenly attracted by some of the wounds on his body.

The atmosphere was too intense earlier and her mind was in a daze, so she couldn't see Tony's condition clearly. At that moment, the wounds on his body were torn apart and it clearly showed up in front of her.

"How did this happen?!" Myra screamed. Meanwhile, the wounds that were starting to scab were now torn apart, causing his blood to spill. Other than that, she also saw his hand, which could slightly move around, but the white bandage on his arm was now soaked in blood.

"I'll go and call the doctor." She got off the washstand and was about to walk out of the room, but the man pulled her hand before tidying up her clothes resignedly.

Then, he furrowed his brows as he looked at the wounds on his body. "I'm fine. It's just a small wound. It won't matter."

"What do you mean it's just a small wound?" Myra raised her voice while looking at the man in front of her with disapproval. After a moment of hesitation, she made up her mind and said to him, "If your body is easily aroused by me, why don't we find a nurse to look after you?"

Tony's expression immediately darkened. "Never!"

"Then, you must take good care of your wounds!" Myra warned. "Tony, before your wound has healed, I forbid you to touch me!" Seeing his face grow darker and darker, she quickly tidied herself before walking outside. "I'll call the doctor to come and change your bandage and medicine."

Soon, the doctor arrived at the ward.

When he saw the open wounds on his body and arms, he was left speechless. While furrowing his brows, he asked the two of them, "What did the two of you do that tore his wounds apart so severely? Even though the patient's wounds aren't that serious, he still

needs to rest more so that he can recover as soon as possible. If you continue to tear the wounds open, it won't be nice when it starts to become inflamed."

A guilty Myra kept nodding her head. "It won't happen again. I'll advise him to take a rest and not move around."

"Miss Stark... Cough... In times like this, there are some urges that we need to resist." The doctor seemed to understand something as he advised her implicitly.

Her face constantly flushed even more and she didn't know what to say at that moment, so she could only vigorously nod her head.

After sending the doctor away, Myra glared at Tony in embarrassment while biting her lips. "Tonight, Shawn will be here to take care of you because I'm meeting with Estelle."

Upon listening to her, he was startled as he didn't know whether to laugh or cry in his heart. Just as he was about to feign discomfort so that she would stay, she turned immediately and began to pack up her stuff. "I want you to stay here and reflect on what you just did. Don't tell me now that your wounds are really painful. Where was the pain when you did that to me just now?!"

Instantly, Tony choked on his words. While waiting for Shawn to arrive, his eyes never left Myra while she packed her stuff, but sadly, she wasn't moved at all.

When Shawn came to take over from her, she let out a sigh of relief the moment she walked out of Tony's ward. Tony didn't know how strong of an effect he had on her and she knew clearly that she couldn't reject him, so without any choice, she asked Shawn to come and take care of him instead. If the same thing happens again this evening, I probably won't be able to push him away.

Looking at the gloomy face of his little brother after entering the ward, Shawn couldn't help but raise his brows. Why does it seem like he doesn't welcome me here? Doesn't he know that we are still brothers?

...

In the evening, a nurse came to change Tony's medicine.

“Mr. Hart, your previous nurse has taken maternity leave, so I’ll help you with your wounds from now on.” In her own words, the new nurse was still an intern, but she really was skillful as she was able to treat his wounds in quick succession. After changing his medicine and bandage, she said, “Mr. Hart, you may not remember me, but we met before at Bradford University.”

However, Tony didn’t respond to her words at all. After treating his wound, the nurse left the ward.

The moment she exited the ward, she raised her head, revealing her face that was completely red. She seemed to still be able to feel his delicate muscles when she caressed the man’s chest with her hands earlier, which caused her heart to accelerate as if it was about to jump out of her mouth.

She couldn’t help but remember the scene at Bradford University’s gingko tree path that day where the man walked up toward her. Not only was he tall with handsome facial features, he was also calm and reserved with a pair of emotionless eyes. The aura around him was strong like he didn’t care about anything else; yet, he was still charming.

At that time, she was definitely charmed by him, so a few of her roommates pushed her out toward him.

Hayley Boulanger was the top beauty of Bradford University’s School of Nursing and she could even be deemed as the campus belle of the entire university.

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There was never a shortage of suitors around Hayley, which was what boosted her standard to an extraordinarily high level. In school that day, the moment she first saw Tony, her heart instinctively started to race. Even though she didn’t know him, she knew at first glance that he was a successful man with a charming and elegant aura. At that time, other students in school didn’t have the same aura because it was something gained after years of experience.

At that moment, she rushed toward him, wanting to confess her love while also asking for his contacts. Of course, she would have loved it if the two of them exchanged contact numbers, but sadly, he seemed to be thinking about something else at that time, so he didn't notice her at all.

After that, the man never left her mind. Instead, the memory of the scene became much clearer to her as she found out about his name, status, family and career.

Sure enough, he was as successful and extraordinary as she thought he was, but sadly, he already had a fiancée who was rumored to be a divorced woman.

Everytime Hayley thought about it, her brows would frown slightly. A woman like her doesn't deserve such a talented man like him. However, she never had the chance to meet Tony, so her disdain toward his fiancée wasn't that strong yet.

She was finally able to meet him because he was involved in a car accident that sent him straight to the hospital where she was placed.

In the beginning, Hayley's heart was beating frantically as she felt that the world loved her.

"Hayley, can you please take care of the patient in ward 931?" Next to her, another nurse patted her shoulder when walking past her.

Hayley quickly agreed to do so and when she walked past the other nurse, she turned her head and gave her a friendly smile. "Marianne, thank you for giving me many opportunities to do clinical care."

For a moment, Marianne was startled, but she immediately gave a friendly nod before leaving.

As Hayley glanced at the closed door of Tony's ward again, her eyes seemed to brighten.

...

Estelle didn't ask Myra out for something important as it was nothing more than shopping, going to the beauty parlor, and gossiping. At that moment, Tony's wounds were slowly recovering, so Myra didn't have to be worried about him all the time. Since Estelle was now looking much different than before, Myra smiled and raised her brows. "What happened to you lately? When did you become so smug? Do you know how picky you were today when

buying clothes? Also, look at how many cosmetics you have bought! Aren't you always proud of yourself that you can handle any style of fashion while being naturally beautiful without the need for cosmetics whenever you aren't shooting a movie?! Be honest with me."

Actually, Estelle didn't need to explain much to Myra because the latter already knew a lot from Tony.

Shawn had previously brought Estelle to the Hart Family to meet the two elders and her brother, Charles, also had a meal with them too. Myra thought, Judging from what Tony has told me, the two of them are already engaged. Even though the wedding date isn't confirmed yet, it's obvious that it has massively changed someone. I'm sure of it after looking at what she is doing now.

Therefore, Myra patted Estelle's shoulder and said, "Be honest with me. Weren't you unwilling to be together with Shawn previously? How did he conquer your heart in just a few days?"

She understood Estelle's temperament clearly. It's impossible to win this wild cat's heart without using any other means.

However, Estelle rolled her eyes. "What do you mean that he conquered my heart? Wasn't I the one who pursued him from start to finish? Seeing him obsessed with marrying me, I gave him a chance to satisfy him for the moment."

"Oh... Looks like you are the one giving him a chance to marry you. He really is a lucky guy. Not many men could get such a chance from the great Miss Langley." Myra tried to hold back her laughter.

Estelle grunted at her. "Just laugh it out. I don't have any problems with it. Besides, I've seen everything clearly. Shawn has already raised my standard on men to its highest peak. Rather than finding a man better than him in the future, it's better for me to use him for now. When I finally get to see a better man one day, I'll just dump him and pursue a new one."

As Estelle smiled proudly, Myra suddenly agreed with her. "You're right. Shawn is probably thinking the same thing too. Didn't you also raise his standard on women to its highest peak? When the two of you have finally found your new targets one day, both of you can just break up without any fuss. It sounds like a great idea. No wonder those women in City Hall still haven't given up on him. I'm sure that they are doing all they can to surpass you one day."

Then, Myra pretended to sigh while Estelle stomped her feet. "Myra! Why are you now speaking for the Hart Family? You haven't even married Tony yet!"

"It's precisely because I'm marrying into the Hart Family, so it's important for me to have a good relationship with my brother-in-law." Myra let out a smirk.

"He won't even dare to look at those women! If he dares to do so, I'll just castrate him so that no one will cast their eyes on him!"

"Pfft!" Myra could no longer hide her laughter. At the same time, the car arrived outside the beauty parlor, so Myra dragged Estelle out of the car and into the shop. "Look at how hypocritical you are. It's obvious that you love Shawn very much inside your heart, but you just won't say it out loud. Let me give you some advice—if you can obey him a little, he won't even bat an eye at a naked international beauty contestant, let alone those women in City Hall."

"Myra, your mouth is now becoming more unrestrained. It's no surprise since you are now with one of the monsters from the Hart Family." Estelle felt a little gloomy when she realized that Myra was speaking in a similar tone to Tony. As she rolled her eyes, she swayed her hand backward before dragging Myra into the beauty parlor. "Let's see if you'll still be this arrogant later on!"

When they entered the parlor, an attendant came up to guide them, but Estelle waved her hand and rejected his help. Since they were regular customers, they didn't need anyone else to show them around.

She immediately dragged Myra to a room in the corner of a garden.

Inside the room, there were already two beauticians who looked honest waiting for them. As they were about to speak upon seeing Estelle and Myra entering, Estelle placed her index finger on her lips and quietly shushed them. "Please be quiet later on and don't open the door."

Even though the two beauticians were confused, they nodded their heads in agreement.

Myra was obviously confused, but Estelle shoved a clean towel and bathrobe into Myra's hands before dragging her into the bathroom. "Don't ask me yet. You'll know about it later on."

Therefore, Myra could only follow her. Since I'm here, I should try and relax for the moment.

After taking a shower and steaming in the sauna, the two of them returned to the room.

At that moment, the beauticians were giving two people an oil spa. Myra instantly understood Estelle's intentions. The room is completely separated from everything else in the garden, which means that it's not as soundproof as the other connected rooms. There were roughly three or four women in the room and every word of their conversation had perfectly reached their ears...

"Have you heard that Gemma from the Walton Family quarreled with Mr. Hart a few days ago, so she rammed him with a car in the end? Now, Mr. Hart is still in the hospital. At first, the Hart Family wanted to sue Gemma, but Old Master Walton agreed to send Gemma away from Bradford City, so the situation has cooled down."

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"I've also heard about it. I wonder what kind of hatred drove Miss Walton to do such a thing. However, from what I've seen, she was probably troubled by love. It's possible that they were a couple once, but now that Mr. Hart has fallen in love with another woman, she felt so wronged that she rammed him with a car."

"I wonder what method Myra used to charm Mr. Hart to a point where he won't even consider any other women. By the looks of it, Gemma is quite a pitiful girl. Because of this, she is now forced to leave Bradford City. I even heard the reason why she will be sent away is because she required medical treatment abroad. She probably got hurt really bad this time."

"However, we can't say that she isn't an idiot. I can't believe she didn't even think about the consequences when ramming the car at Mr. Hart. Luckily, she was only asked to leave Bradford City this time. If the same thing happens again, the Walton Family will probably be doomed."

“You’re right, but who wouldn’t want a man like Mr. Hart all to herself? I heard that the Young Lady of the Barker Group spends almost all her time at the golf club because she knows that Mr. Hart likes to play golf, so she waits for him there every day.”

“Of course she knows. There’s also Belle from the Bridgers Family. Ever since her blind date with Mr. Hart, she just can’t give up on him. That’s why she always tries to find opportunities to approach him, but what use is that?! Besides, I don’t think there will be a woman who can successfully surpass Myra. I think it’s better if I just love myself so that I don’t need to think too much.”

...

Every word of their conversation had reached the ears of the other two people in the room... And the other two outside the room.

Seeing the playfulness in Estelle’s eyes, Myra didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Looks like she just wants to listen to some gossip, so why did she act like there was something interesting for me to see?

When Estelle noticed that Myra was unmoved by what she had just heard, she opened her mouth and quietly repeated the conversation that they heard earlier.

“I heard that the Young Lady of the Barker Group spends almost all her time at the golf club because she knows that Mr. Hart likes to play golf, so she waits for him there every day. There’s also Belle from the Bridgers Family. Ever since her blind date with Mr. Hart, she just can’t give up on him. That’s why she always tries to find opportunities to approach him.”

However, Myra remained indifferent as she followed Estelle and whispered, “So what?”

“Can’t you see that there are a bunch of women lingering around your man? Myra, let me tell you this—a man can suppress his urges for a year or two, but how many of them can resist the seduction of beautiful women on the outside for the rest of their lives?”

Myra looked resolute. “Tony isn’t that kind of a person.”

Estelle blinked a few times, but in the end, she threw in the towel. “What am I doing? I was the one who matched the two of you at the start, so why am I telling you this now? Besides, I know that you trust Tony, but I don’t trust Shawn. However, I get what you all mean. I know

that Shawn isn't a bad man, so I decided to be together with him for the moment. We'll deal with it if the thing I fear the most actually happens in the future."

Although Estelle looked nonchalant, Myra was able to see the real problem. Overall, after many excuses, the true reason was that Estelle couldn't trust any men. Therefore, she couldn't help but think about Estelle's parents. Even my own father did the same thing...

After taking a deep breath, she wanted to say something, but then, she secretly sighed. If I continue on this matter, it'll only make her more resistant, so it's better for me not to say anything at all. Besides, I believe that Shawn will never let that happen to her.

When they exited the parlor, Estelle grabbed Myra's sleeves and said, "I have to tell you this. Even though Gemma is stupid, she is still ruthless. After hearing what you told me earlier about her condition, I don't think she'll want to leave Bradford City." How can a woman like her listen to anyone?! I'm afraid that it'll only drive her insane, causing her to do something crazy. "Overall, you need to be extra careful now, especially with the child inside you. Don't give her any chance to hurt you."

Myra nodded. "I was thinking the same thing too."

After the two of them entered the car, the engine started and it accelerated as it took a turn. Suddenly, a woman rushed to the front of the car. At that moment, it was Estelle driving the vehicle since Myra was pregnant.

Estelle immediately slammed on the brake while her face turned pale. Meanwhile, the woman outside was already crying loudly, "Murder! Someone just rammed me with a car. Help!"

It was a busy street outside the beauty parlor, so the surrounding pedestrians started to gather in a short time.

However, the expressions of the two people sitting in the car suddenly changed. She is a faker!

When the two of them alighted from the car and saw the woman crying outside, Myra was immediately enraged in her heart. It's Elsie!

Therefore, she felt that it wasn't an accident as Elsie had obviously planned the encounter.

Upon seeing Myra's gloomy face, Estelle asked, "Do you know her?"

"Yes." Myra nodded. "We used to be colleagues in the Chase Group. She had an affair with Sean before, but then, she miscarried the baby inside her. I don't know how she recently got into contact with Tony, but she keeps asking him to break up with me. Now, I don't know what the hell she is doing."

"I see." Estelle's worried face was immediately filled with disdain and her expression changed as she walked toward Elsie. "Let's see what tricks she has up her sleeves!"

Even though she was wearing a hat and sunglasses, she was still a public figure and many people could still recognize her, so Myra pulled Estelle aside. "Don't worry, I'll handle her myself."

Seeing the determination in Myra's eyes, Estelle went back into the car.

Outside, as soon as Myra walked toward Elsie, she raised her voice and shouted at the onlookers while pointing at Myra. "Look. This is the woman who purposely rammed the car into me just now! Myra, you are also one of the elite families in Bradford City, right? But, do you really need to use different means to drive me away just because you don't like me?! Now that you can't drive me away, you even thought of a despicable way to ram me with a car!"

"Miss Foster, what did you do to me that made me want to drive you away and ram you with a car?" Myra remained indifferent.

"Do you really think I didn't know that you did those shameful things?! It's you! It's all because of you! Before you divorced Sean, you seduced Mr. Hart. Did you really think no one would find out about this after you kicked me out of the Chase Group?! Today, I will expose you in front of everyone!"

"Great. Miss Foster, can you try to be more specific so that I can record all your words? It'll be more convenient for me to sue you when I make a police report. Miss Foster, if you don't want to be in prison, you can try to say as much nonsense as you like!" Myra didn't pay attention to the whispers of the onlookers as Elsie had expected. Instead, she prepared to record Elsie's words with her phone.

"Nonsense? M-Me?! I'm not talking nonsense. All I've said is the truth. S-Stop recording!" Elsie started to panic.

Today, she finally had a chance to escape from those people and find out which hospital Tony was at. In the end, she waited for Myra to show up so that she could threaten Myra to tell Tony not to send her away from Bradford City! Not only did Elsie just lose her child, she wanted to exact revenge on Lyla and snatch Sean from her, so she wasn't willing to leave yet!

"Myra, I won't hold you accountable for what just happened, but you can't force me out of Bradford City!" Elsie pretended to be calm as she stared at Myra firmly.

"It doesn't matter whether you want to hold me accountable or not. My friend in the car has already called the police. They'll give a reasonable conclusion by then."