

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 346 - 350

"Did you see Mrs. Walton's expression?" Myra felt that she had become quite mean but she couldn't help gloating upon recalling Shelly's expression earlier. "Did you know that she rang me a while ago and said she wanted to meet me? I didn't agree to meet her though, so I reckon she must be quite pissed off with me. Furthermore, seeing me walk in with her daughter's beloved man today must be quite upsetting for her!"

Perhaps it was because Myra was bored from staying home all the time so now that she was out in public, she behaved quite mischievously.

Tony looked into her sparkling eyes and his lips curved into a soft smile. However, he raised his eyebrows quizzically. "She called you?" Obviously, Myra had initially kept this a secret from him.

Just then, it hit her that she had spilled the beans. Blinking, she looked at Tony with an innocent look and placed her head on his shoulder. "Tony, you were quite busy with work previously, so I didn't bring it up as I didn't want to bother you," she murmured coyly. "Besides, she requested that I meet her alone. I'm not that stupid and I obviously wasn't going to meet her."

Upon hearing that, Tony hummed. "From now on, no matter who from the Walton Family asks to meet you alone, just say no, or you can let me know and I'll go with you." Tony caressed her head. Ever since Myra became pregnant, she seemed to be regaining her childish side. Occasionally, she would flirt with him and he enjoyed this side of her immensely.

Myra's face flushed in response to his actions and she glanced at him from the corner of her eye. In all honesty, she had noticed on the way that there were plenty of envious looks being shot at her from the young ladies in the room. As a woman, she felt an inflated sense of self-esteem from all the looks thrown at her.

The dinner party was about to start when they entered the venue. As such, Tony had barely spoken a few words to some of his acquaintances before the party started.

Myra noticed Kris was wearing a sweeping, floor-length gown and she had her arm hooked through Gideon's. Currently, she was standing alongside the Walton Family on the make-shift stage as they expressed their gratitude to all of the guests present.

Today, Tony had rejected Cameron's request for help. Obviously, Kris would jump at the chance to help settle the issue for Cameron and right now, the Walton Family was her only avenue. However, Tony was quite confident that the Walton Family would not help Cameron, and he reckoned the answer would be revealed tonight.

Myra tried to question him further out of curiosity but he only responded with a mysterious look and refused to say anything else. As such, she had insisted on attending the event; she was keen to know exactly why the Walton Family would renege on their promise to help the Stark Family.

Myra pinched him lightly on his arm. "Are you sure?"

Tony raised his eyebrows in response. "Are you doubting me?"

"Well, not exactly..." Myra was aware that Tony usually handled things quite well. She was just slightly curious about what would happen next.

She rubbed her belly and raised her head to look at the man standing next to her as she mumbled, "I'm a little hungry..." Myra hadn't eaten much for dinner. She just had some soup before heading out with Tony so naturally, she was feeling hungry by now.

Tony quickly guided her toward the buffet table close by. He saw that there was Myra's favorite matcha-flavored cake on display, so he immediately reached out and clumsily took a slice of cake for her.

Myra's eyes held traces of a smile as soon as she saw his actions. Meanwhile, Tony also chuckled upon noticing her half-lidded eyes as she waited for him to serve her. He held onto the piece of cake and brought it close to her mouth.

Myra wasn't sure whether he did that intentionally, but that piece of cake he took was gigantic so she had to open her mouth quite wide just to take a bite of it.

She glared at the man who was currently pretending to stay calm and thought to herself, Well, I guess I no longer need to maintain a perfect image! She opened her mouth and took

a bite of the cake. After that, she childishly shot a look at Tony as if to say 'this is who I am, so what can you do about it?'

Currently, Tony's expression was full of indulgence. However, before he could say anything, a voice rang out from beside them. "Myra, I can't believe what I'm seeing! Did you just open your mouth wide to take a bite of the cake?" The voice was a familiar one and it belonged to Estelle.

Myra paused midchew and her expression became awkward. She then turned around gradually and saw Estelle. The latter had her arm hooked through Shawn's as they made their way toward Myra and Tony. Estelle winked at Myra as soon as she reached her. "Tsk! Is it necessary for the public display of affection? Honestly, you must have come here to flaunt on purpose! Everyone here knows that the daughter of the Walton Family, Gemma Walton, is in love with your beloved Director Hart, but look at you! You've given no regard to anyone and flaunted his affections for you in front of everyone. That's like a tight slap across the face for everyone in the Walton Family!"

Myra was generally quite used to Estelle's sharp tongue, but she felt quite mortified at this point. She then made a move to get out of Tony's embrace but he moved his hand and pulled her back into his arms. He turned his eyes on Estelle and glanced at her mildly, as if in warning.

Upon seeing that, Estelle pouted her lips in response. He really dotes on Myra as if she's a child. Gosh, I didn't even say anything rude but he's given me a warning look.

"Shawn, this isn't fun! I thought you said that there would be something interesting here tonight? If this is it, then don't even bother to come and see me for the following month!" Estelle turned around and vented her frustration on Shawn.

Shawn's face remained impassive. However, Myra could clearly tell that his eyes shone warmly as soon as his gaze met Estelle's. Upon seeing that, Myra lamented in her heart, Estelle really is clueless! She's so lucky to have him but when will she realize this?

"I came here tonight for that too," Myra murmured to Estelle.

The latter raised her brows and glanced at Tony before turning to look at Shawn too. "I'm not too sure what these two cunning siblings are plotting but Myra, I've received the news regarding the Stark Group's problem. Is everything alright?"

Myra shook her head as she recalled Tony's words. "It's fine. At the very least, things are fine for now."

Estelle was relieved to see that Myra wasn't too concerned about the situation.

Since the four of them had bumped into each other, Estelle was keen on catching up with Myra. As such, the two siblings could only watch on helplessly. However, in the background, Tony heard every single word that Estelle said, and the topics she brought up were significantly explicit. Tony narrowed his eyes upon hearing that and he vowed to keep Myra away from Estelle from then on.

As for Shawn, he was generally quite used to Estelle's flamboyant style. However, he couldn't help but grit his teeth in frustration too. He was fine with her behaving this way in front of him but not in public, and he had the sudden urge to lock her up.

...

On the other hand, Kris enjoyed herself as she flitted around the ballroom. Initially, due to the issues with the Stark Group, she couldn't quite bring herself to attend this party jovially. However, in the afternoon, practically everyone present right now had received the news; the Walton Family would lend a helping hand and fill the deficit of the Stark Group's troubled project. As for the actual deal that happened behind the scenes, that was obviously confidential. From Kris' happy smiles, everyone deduced that perhaps she would tie the knot with Gideon quite soon and enter into the Walton Family. In reality, most of the young women attending were quite envious of her too.

Kris had released the news to the public as soon as Gideon had promised to help the Stark Group. Dad has promised to give me ten percent of his shares in the Stark Group once all this is settled. Although that's not as much as what Myra owns, that's a sign of his recognition. After all, he has never gifted her any portion of his shares as a reward.

All of a sudden, Kris felt her stomach churn and as a wave of nausea hit her, her expression immediately took a turn. After using the pregnancy test kit the other day, she found out that she was indeed pregnant. She had then discreetly went for a check-up at the hospital and the results indicated that she was eight weeks pregnant. Upon getting the news, she checked the calendar and realized that this child was not Gideon's. She was, in fact, pregnant with Hayden's child.

In truth, Kris couldn't fathom how she got pregnant despite religiously taking birth control pills. This child had stubbornly been conceived and she was currently quite torn, but there was no way she could keep this child right now because this would complicate everything for her. However, she was just too busy recently to arrange for a secret abortion.

She had intended to wait until everything regarding the Green Palms Project was settled before going for the abortion. Nevertheless, her child seemed to be kicking up a fuss today.

Presently, Shelly, who was standing next to her, was the first person to notice Kris' unusual pallor.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 347

Shelly did not like Kris at all and she might even go so far as to say she detested her. She could tell that the woman was only dating Gideon to gain something from the rest of the Walton Family. The only reason why she had yet to confront Kris was because Gideon had told her not to, but that didn't stop Shelly from throwing pointed looks at the woman every now and then.

Presently, upon seeing that Kris was about to muck things up, Shelly shot her a stern look, as though silently telling her to pull it together. Catching the older woman's frosty gaze, Kris managed a nonchalant façade, though her fists clenched tightly at her sides. She gritted her teeth as she thought grimly, Once I get everything I want, I'm going to cut off all ties with the Walton Family and I won't have to take any crap from this old woman ever again!

The next moment, she was holding onto Gideon's arm as they made their rounds in the banquet hall to greet the guests. She looked pale despite the smile that was firmly plastered on her face, and she grew reluctant to clink glasses with the guests. Gideon was no gentleman, which meant she was forced to down all the drinks after the guests toasted to her and while she had only taken sips at each turn, she had ended up downing what felt like glasses of wine after going around the hall.

Her stomach was beginning to cramp and the color was draining from her face. If it weren't for the fact that she had no desire to keep this child in the first place, she wouldn't have downed all those drinks.

Upon noticing that something was off with her, Gideon gave her a subtle squeeze on her arm. A displeased look flashed across his perfect features as he asked under his breath, "What's wrong?"

Kris didn't want to downplay her condition so she answered in a low voice, "My stomach isn't feeling too well today."

He frowned when he heard this and while he wasn't sure if she was telling the truth about her discomfort, he was still put off by it. After all, the banquet this evening was a very important occasion for the Walton Family—it played a pivotal role in deciding whether they could be integrated into Bradford City's elite business circle.

"I'm fine, though. Let's just carry on. I know how important this banquet is to you and I don't want to be a burden," she murmured after seeing how his face had grown sullen at her complaint. At the thought of how she still needed the Walton Family's help for the Green Palms Project, she straightened and forced a perfunctory smile.

It was only after this that Gideon perked up slightly and the both of them went around exchanging pleasantries with the guests once more. Finally, they ended up making their way over to where Tony stood with his friends.

Meanwhile, Tony and Myra had been standing with Shawn and Estelle before this but they were now joined by the likes of Philip, Lucas, Elliot and even Tilly. All in all, their group had a formidable presence. There were a few who had greeted them in an attempt to strengthen business relations, but it didn't take much time for them to move on to other guests.

Estelle was laughing at a dirty joke she had just told and Shawn looked grim as he eyed her balefully, as though already planning on the ways he could get back at her. Just as the rest of them were exchanging awkward looks, Gideon and Kris approached them.

"Sis," Kris greeted flatly, then turned to address the man next to Myra, "Tony."

The both of them looked at her impassively and neither of them returned her greeting.

Having expected this, Kris did not falter. Despite her pallor, she kept one hand on Gideon's arm as she flashed a dazzling smile at the group before her.

Gideon, on the other hand, raised his glass at Tony as he said, "I know we've been through a rough patch previously, Tony, but I'd like to take this chance to formally apologize to you. Let

bygones be bygones—here’s to a strong partnership and an even stronger friendship. Cheers!”

Tony returned the toast, humming indifferently in response.

Gideon shrugged off the man’s cold demeanor and raised his glass at the rest of the group as he said cordially, “Thank you for taking the time to attend the Walton Family’s banquet this evening. Kris and I would like to make this toast as a show of our appreciation.”

With that, he glanced at Kris meaningfully, then downed his glass of red wine.

While he did so, Kris looked down hesitantly at her own glass of wine. She didn’t think she could take another sip of it but she gritted her teeth and tipped her head back nonetheless as she gulped down her drink. She gagged slightly when the alcohol pooled at the back of her throat but she quickly regained her composure.

“We have a lot of guests today, so please excuse us for not being able to entertain all of you,” Gideon said ruefully and nodded at the group as he tried to lead Kris away.

However, they had only just turned around when Kris let out a groan of pain. She hunched slightly as her hand flew to her stomach, her face sickeningly pale.

“What’s wrong?” Gideon asked with a frown.

Kris had no idea what was wrong, either. All she knew was that her stomach felt like it was on fire after she had downed her last drink. She thought the pain might go away if she ignored it but as soon as she had turned away from the group, a sharp, stabbing sensation tore through her abdomen. The pain was so unbearable that she could barely get a word out.

Upon hearing her sudden cry, Philip assessed her thoughtfully and he raised his brow when he saw that she was clutching her stomach. He exchanged a meaningful look with Tony, then stepped away from the group as he offered pleasantly, “Director Walton, I happen to be a doctor. I could take a look at Miss Stark if you don’t mind.”

“Thank you, Young Master Philip. Kris has—”

"No; there's no need for me to be seen by a doctor. I'm perfectly fine!" Kris rasped, cutting Gideon off. She straightened up hastily and she had a panicked look in her eyes. Beads of perspiration broke out on her forehead as her face turned a ghastly shade of white.

She tugged on his arm as she added assuringly, "I'm fine now, Gideon. I had a mild stomach cramp but it's gone now."

"Are you sure, Miss Stark? I suspect you may be suffering from contractions. You ought to consult a doctor to make sure it's nothing chronic," Philip interjected calmly and he sounded unruffled.

Myra watched this exchange and she couldn't help but be taken aback by it. She had stayed with Philip once and she knew him as a mild and affable person. I didn't know he would be this way with strangers. Besides, why is he being so enthusiastic when the person he's talking to is Kris? Puzzled, she and the rest of the group turned to look at Kris curiously.

Kris, on the other hand, looked regal this evening and her makeup was flawless. However, the liberal amount of rouge she had applied could not conceal her pallor, and one could tell at first sight that she was unwell.

Nevertheless, she forced out a smile after hearing Philip's advice and answered nonchalantly, "No; I'm sure that won't be necessary. I'm feeling much better already."

Then, she turned to look at Gideon as she gestured toward a group of guests nearby. "Gideon, I think we haven't greeted those guests over there. Should we make our way over now?"

When she saw that he was gazing at her thoughtfully with narrowed eyes, she felt a chill run down her spine and her smile was tight this time as she urged, "Gideon?"

"Let's go, then," he responded curtly. Before he led her away, he turned and nodded politely at the curious group. "If you'll excuse us."

Myra watched as the both of them walked away before she glanced at Tony and asked, "I wonder what's wrong with Kris."

She had caught the knowing look that Philip had exchanged with him earlier, and this only further piqued her interest.

“Chances are she’s pregnant,” Estelle guessed, narrowing her eyes. An excited look lit up her face as she looked at Shawn with sparkling eyes. “Wait... is that it? She’s pregnant and the child she’s carrying isn’t Gideon’s, right?”

It had taken all of Estelle’s will to refrain from making snide remarks at Kris during the exchange just now but seeing as the latter had gone away, she didn’t mind insulting her at all. She had grown suspicious of the way Kris clutched her stomach, and Estelle prided herself for having excellent intuition. She looked as though she was hiding something more than just an average stomach ache and she even panicked when Philip offered to examine her. She has to be pregnant and that child definitely isn’t Gideon’s!

Seeing the endearing gleam in her eyes, Shawn pursed his lips and he found that he couldn’t resist dipping his head to kiss her on the cheek.

Everyone else shuffled awkwardly around them and Myra averted her gaze to afford them some privacy. She then tugged on Tony’s arm, intending to ask if Estelle had been right about Kris’ situation.

What she hadn’t expected was for him to raise a brow at her as he asked, “Do you want a kiss too?”

Do you want a kiss too?

A kiss...

Upon hearing this, the rest of the group cringed and they wondered for a moment if their ears had fallen off.

They couldn’t help but notice that ever since Tony had gotten together with Myra, he had shed his usual impassive front and assumed the role of a roguish man in love.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 348

They drew a collective sigh of sympathy for the two Hart brothers. They’ve fallen far too deep.

Presently, Tony had a lazy grace about him after he had teased Myra. He had shed the cold and curt demeanor with which he had addressed Gideon previously. Myra, on the other hand, was blushing furiously all the way down to her neck. She stomped her foot in frustration and she looked as though she was about to say something, but decided against it when she remembered that they were not alone. Feeling resigned, she glared at him mutely instead.

Elliot interjected with a chuckle as he joked, "We could always turn a blind eye if you want to beat him up, Mrs. Hart."

Myra was at a loss for words and she flushed at the teasing remark. Tony was pleased to see the effect he had on her and he chuckled in a low tone. He eyed the others insouciantly as he pulled her into his arms, holding her head against his chest as he said, "Alright, alright; stop teasing her." He knew that she would die of embarrassment if the teasing went on.

The others gave him looks of disbelief. You were the one who started it, they thought in unison. They shrugged this off and before long, they resumed their cheerful banter.

While this was happening, Kris and Gideon were lingering within earshot after they had walked away from the group earlier, which meant they had overheard the loving exchange between Tony and Myra.

Tony and the rest of the Hart Family had been devoting their time and spirit into taking care of Myra since finding out about her pregnancy. They were protective of her and indulged in her comfort, as though broadcasting to the entire Bradford City that she was the apple of their eyes.

On the contrary, Kris' own pregnancy was kept secret and she had to be extremely careful not to break cover. In fact, she needed to get rid of the child as quickly as possible. She couldn't help the bitter resentment that surged through her as she thought about the vast difference between her condition and Myra's. However, there was no outlet for her to vent her frustration.

Hence, she took a deep breath and braced through the pain that felt like it was tearing her apart from the inside out. Outwardly, she smiled at the guests in front of her. As she did so, she was unaware of the tall, handsome and affable-looking gentleman who was presently walking into the banquet hall.

Myra, on the other hand, had noticed the man's presence from where she stood. Her eyes widened at the sight of him and she hastily tugged on Tony's sleeve.

"What is it?" he asked and when he lowered his head to look at her, she could see the glint of amusement in his eyes.

Still tugging on his sleeve, she pointed toward a nearby corner of the hall. "Look over there—isn't that Hayden?"

It wasn't too long ago when she told Tony about Kris and Hayden. Myra was aware that they were lovers and she knew Kris was having an affair with him despite her relationship with Gideon. However, she didn't expect Hayden to show up at the Walton Family's banquet this evening.

A knowing look flashed in Tony's eyes and he swiftly clasped Myra's hand in his as he said, "So it is. It's not surprising that Hayden's here, though. The Fuller Family are a renowned family in Bradford City, after all."

"Mr. Hart!" She stepped on his foot and said accusingly, "Don't act dumb; you know what I'm talking about!"

She blinked when she saw the wicked amusement in his gaze, then glanced over at Elliot, Philip and Lucas, all of whom seemed to be buzzing in anticipation. Tony hadn't wanted to attend the banquet until she forced him to, but what about the rest of the men? The three of them had practically grown up with Tony and surely they disliked the Walton Family just as much as he did. So are they here at the banquet because of... Her thoughts trailed off as she looked at Hayden, who was tucked away in the corner with a baleful look in his eyes as he surveyed the festivities around him. She drew in a deep breath and demanded, "Can someone tell me what in the world is going on here?" She sensed that something was off but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Estelle, however, was slightly more insightful than her bewildered friend. "These men are a bunch of scoundrels!" she declared with an exasperated huff as she rolled her eyes. She darted away from Shawn and skittered over to Myra, her gaze following the latter's to where Hayden was standing not too far away.

"You know how you told me that Kris is still secretly seeing Hayden?" she began earnestly, narrowing her fox-like eyes as a clever gleam flashed in them. "How interesting, indeed! Could it be that Kris is actually pregnant with his child? I don't know how she convinced him,

but it can't be easy for him to see the love of his life with another man. He's probably here because he can't stand the secrecy anymore."

Upon hearing this, Myra grew thoughtful. She remembered Tony saying that the Walton Family would never invest in the Stark Group, which meant that this evening could see an interesting turn of events later. Now, Myra was wondering just what might happen.

Meanwhile, it was just like Estelle had said—Hayden could no longer stand seeing the love of his life being paraded around as someone else's fiancée. He loved her with an all-consuming passion, and it had already taken a toll on his patience when Kris had refused to meet him on all those previous occasions. He knew that she was with Gideon now and everyone knew her as the latter's fiancée. Hayden had his suspicions, but he would have no answer until such time that he heard the truth from Kris herself. He was well aware of her ego and her ambitious plans to own Stark Group. As such, he believed her when she had told him that she was only putting on a show with Gideon, but that didn't stop him from getting wildly jealous when he saw her with another man.

In particular, he had noticed her erratic behavior recently. Not only had she bought a pregnancy test kit, she had also gone to the hospital for a check-up. At the thought of what the doctor had said, he grew ecstatic. Kris is pregnant with my child! My child!

He had decided that he was going to make her give up on her plans to use the Walton Family as a stepping stone. After all, he was the younger son of the Fuller Family and though he could not truly become head of the family, he could still promise her a carefree and indulgent married life. Besides, he didn't necessarily have to rely on his family now that he had someone else to help him. If Kris wanted to have a company of her own, then he would set it up for her. Once I have his help, everything will work out for me.

However, he caught a glimpse of Gideon and Kris as soon as he arrived at the banquet. While he wanted to believe that the couple was only putting on a show like Kris said, he couldn't help the anguish that tore through him when he saw them. His heart twisted even more as he watched her walk around in seven-inch heels, greeting guests and downing glass after glass of wine. His face grew grim at the sight of this.

While Hayden was staring at Kris darkly, she was completely oblivious to his presence. She was numb from the pain that was wreaking havoc in her lower abdomen and she was feeling drowsy from all the red wine she had drunk.

She forced down another round of drinks, and the guests cheered her on merrily as they praised, "Director Walton, your fiancée drinks with much gusto! You're a lucky man, indeed!"

She could only smile at their compliments. But the smile on her face was growing more dazed as she downed several more drinks, and her head felt like lead. It was as though someone had stuffed her brains with cotton and the noise around her sounded faraway at times.

Gideon appeared to be saying something in her ear but she couldn't make out the words. Kris' vision suddenly went dark and she thought she saw somebody run toward her before she blacked out. The same person pushed Gideon aside and caught her before she collapsed onto the floor.

Presently, Gideon was thunderous as he eyed the man who had rushed out of nowhere. "Who are you? Kris is my fiancée; don't you think you're overstepping your boundaries here?"

It was bad enough that Kris had fainted so disgracefully during such an event, but it was even more humiliating for Gideon when a random stranger had pushed him aside to catch her as she fell.

When Hayden heard Gideon's accusatory tone, his face darkened instantly. How could he make her drink so much when she's already looking pale and sick?

"Who I am is none of your business. All you need to know is that your relationship with Kris is over as of right now," Hayden barked icily, then pursed his lips as he looked at Kris, who was unconscious. Just as he was about to carry her up in his arms, a fist suddenly came flying toward him, punching him on the right side of his face.

The punch came hard and fast as it cracked across Hayden's face, and he toppled onto the floor with Kris in his arms.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 349

The women who were closest to the scuffle began to shriek in alarm and the whole room descended into chaos.

Myra and Estelle were about to make their way over when Tony and Shawn held them back. While there was no harm for Estelle to scope out the melee, Myra was in a far more

precarious situation. After all, she was pregnant and it wasn't ideal for her to risk getting bumped into by someone else.

At the thought that she was now a pregnant woman, Myra sighed in frustration and stood in place obediently.

Meanwhile, Elliot, Philip and the others had sauntered over to the scene of the ruckus. They appeared to be mitigating the fight but from what Myra heard, they sounded as though they were spurring them on backhandedly.

"Come on; aren't we all friends here? You might even end up as business partners in the future. I'm sure you could talk things out. Besides, Mr. Fuller might just be a good friend of Miss Stark's and he was probably acting out of instinct when he caught her as she fainted. Don't read too much into it, Director Walton," Lucas said, smiling pleasantly as he looked at Hayden and Gideon. He spoke mildly and there was no telling whether he had deliberately emphasized 'a good friend' when he spoke up on Hayden's behalf.

"Exactly! Miss Stark has grown up in Bradford City, so it's no surprise that she has a lot of friends in the business circle. I'm sure no one is crossing any lines here, Director Walton," Elliot chimed in earnestly as he nodded in agreement.

"A good friend of hers?" Gideon repeated this incredulously, his fists clenching tightly at his sides as he glowered at the man who was currently being held back. "Well, then. I'm afraid I'll have to ask her 'good friend' to leave the party. The Walton Family does not welcome you."

The vein in Hayden's forehead pulsated and after he heard the conversation between Gideon and the other man, the rage he had been repressing finally exploded. He was the younger son of the Fuller Family and on paper, that meant he could live the rest of his life carefree. However, he knew deep down that he could never have any authority over Fuller Corporation because he was not Madam Fuller's biological son and instead belonged to his father's secret lover. The latter had only given birth to him so she could dethrone Madam Fuller but having failed to do so, she ended up losing Hayden as well and eventually her depression rendered her into a shell of a person. He gritted his teeth as he thought bitterly, I can give up Fuller Corporation but why should I have to hide my relationship with Kris like it's some dirty secret?

Hatred burned in his eyes when he heard that he was being described as 'a good friend of Kris' while Gideon could call himself her fiancé. Suddenly, Hayden tore away from the two

men who held him back and hurled his fist at Gideon, cracking his knuckles against the latter's face.

"I'm not just a friend of hers! I'm her boyfriend and her fiancée!" he roared and the guests around them caught every word.

A hush descended upon the crowd as his words lingered in the air, but it wasn't long before frenzied whispering began among the guests.

"So Hayden has been Kris' boyfriend all along! Isn't he the younger son of the Fuller Family? Oh, my! I thought she's engaged to Director Walton. I even heard her say that she was the reason why the Walton Family are willing to make up the losses for the Green Palms Project! My goodness; this is—"

"There's nothing surprising about this. She's been with Hayden since before Director Walton showed up. It wasn't that long ago when I saw them together, so who knows if they ever truly broke up?"

"But what about the Walton Family? How could Kris do something like this?"

Everyone around them might be muttering under their breaths, but Gideon heard them despite having just been punched. Shelly, too, had heard the whispers as she ran toward the scene of the scuffle.

As soon as she heard what the others were saying, a loud ringing sounded in her ears and she felt as if her mind had imploded.

She stared in disbelief at the scene before her.

Her son's lip had been split where he was punched and instead of lying on the floor, Kris was currently in the arms of another man whom Shelly did not know.

She was starting to piece everything together—as it turned out, Kris was having an affair with another man while dating Gideon. And that man punched my son in front of everybody at our banquet! How dare he humiliate us like this?

"I'd like to see just what tricks this wretched girl has up her sleeve!" Shelly's rage was at its peak as she disregarded all decorum and bent down to wrap her hand around the unconscious girl's neck.

As she did so, she slapped Kris across the face. Soon, two red handprints marked the latter's cheeks.

Hayden's face twisted angrily and he lunged forward to kick Shelly away.

The guests in the hall burst into an uproar at the violent display before them.

Meanwhile, when Gideon saw that his mother had been kicked, his face grew thunderous at Hayden's audacity. Infuriated, he barreled into the man and began to wrestle with him, landing several kicks and punches in the process. This left Hayden with no choice but to lay Kris on the ground once more so that he could fight back.

Having been kicked away, Shelly saw that her son was fighting the other man. She staggered over to where Kris was and started to beat the girl up.

The chaotic sounds in the room swelled into a crescendo and while some guests were crying out in alarm, others were shouting to dissuade the parties from going on with the fight.

Suddenly, a clear and high-pitched female voice rang out from somewhere in the crowd and it cut above the rest of the noise, "Look—there's b-blood on Kris' dress! S-She's bleeding!"

Everyone's gaze fell on the woman who lay motionless on the floor like a discarded doll. Blood had indeed stained the long evening dress she wore and it ominously blossomed over the fabric like a bright, red flower.

"Oh, my God! Kris has suffered a miscarriage!" a woman with experience cried out in shock.

Upon hearing that, Gideon and Hayden stopped fighting. Even Shelly had stopped attacking the girl as the air in the hall grew thick with panic.

Presently, all the color had drained out of Kris' face and she looked lifeless as she lay on the floor.

Frowning, Philip stepped out from among the crowd that had gathered around. He then squatted down to check on Kris. Needless to say, he knew about the woman's condition and her pregnancy. In fact, he had known about it not long after she had found out. However, he put up a serious front and examined her, then glanced at Shelly—who was astounded—as he

informed plainly, "Miss Stark is pregnant. Someone has to get her to the hospital immediately. There hasn't been a miscarriage, but there will be if we keep dawdling."

He did not miss the way Kris' hand had trembled slightly as he said all this. Narrowing his eyes, he straightened up and walked away from the woman, looking as though he wanted nothing to do with her.

Gideon and Hayden did not continue their brawl now that they knew Kris was pregnant and had nearly suffered a miscarriage. The former watched as the other man carefully carried Kris in his arms before running out of the hall. A cold smirk tugged on Gideon's lips as he thought, I see what's going on here...

As he stood there gritting his teeth, Philip approached him and said awkwardly, "Director Walton, Miss Stark appears to be two months pregnant. She's still in her first trimester, so she needs to be extra careful. Thankfully, she hasn't miscarried the baby despite the blood loss, and the child should be fine. It's your first child, isn't it? Just make sure to take good care of Miss Stark during these three crucial months and once she has passed the first trimester, you'll find that the risk of a miscarriage is far lower."

He saw the way Gideon's gaze had darkened when he mentioned 'it's your first child, isn't it?'.

According to their sources, while Kris had known Gideon for some time now, both of them had been together for less than two months. As such, Gideon knew immediately that the child she was carrying could not be his.

He was outraged at the thought of this. She cheated on me and I was humiliated in front of everyone! I've been ripped off!

However, he knew there was no way he could say this aloud, so he was left with no choice but to swallow the bitter pill.

Shelly, on the other hand, was not one to bear the brunt in silence. After hearing what Philip had said, she shrieked, "What? Did you just say she's two months pregnant?"

Feigning innocence, Philip nodded and answered, "Yes, Mrs. Walton. I can tell that she's just slightly over two months pregnant." As if! I've only taken a brief look and I didn't even ask her any questions, so how in the world would I know that she's two months pregnant at first sight? In reality, the only reason why Philip knew how far along she was in her pregnancy

was because he had found out about it in advance. Sure enough, the doctor at the hospital came to the same conclusion after carrying out a thorough examination of Kris.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 350

Shelly's eyes widened visibly, but before she could say anything else, Gideon stopped her from speaking as his countenance shifted. "Mom, this is not the time to talk about this."

Upon hearing that, Shelly could feel herself trembling while she took in the sight of the crowd who seemed eager for a show. She was already feeling dizzy because of the overwhelming situation. Kris Stark, that b*tch! She lied to us! The two-month-old child doesn't even belong to Gideon, but another scoundrel!

She wished she could abort the baby right then and there. Fortunately, we got to know this early on! That b*tch has been hiding the truth from us. Is she waiting for us to take on the baby as our own? If that really happened, then the Walton Family would be raising someone else's child!

The mere thought of it was enough to rile Shelly up. "Gideon, the Waltons will not invest in the Green Palms Project that the Starks are working on! You have to listen to me this time!" Shelly yelled. How dare Kris do this to us when we tried to help her?

"Mom, I know what to do even if you don't tell me." Gideon wore a grim look on his face. Luckily, we didn't invite the press, or else the scandal would have exploded! So many things had happened when the Waltons had literally just returned to Bradford City!

Even though they didn't say it out loud, the crowd had surmised what was going on. Judging from Shelly's morose look and how Mr. Walton had cut her short, they deduced that the baby Kris carried didn't belong to the Waltons. Such a scandal would be the talk of the town for some time.

By that point, the atmosphere at the banquet had reached a low. After a while, the guests dispersed. Elliot and the rest also left the scene. Before that, he made it a point to signal Tony with a look. Tony seemed rather unfazed, as if everything that happened just now had nothing to do with him.

On the other hand, Shawn and Estelle stayed back. He was planning to bring Estelle back to Hart Residence that night. Since Myra was with them, he figured he should take the opportunity to have Myra help soothe Estelle's relationship with his grandfather.

For some reason, both Estelle and Sebastian would fight to the bitter end as soon as they saw each other. No matter what they did, it was as if they were constantly competing against each other, which gave Shawn a headache. To make things even more complicated, Estelle didn't only have a wild streak, but she was also extremely independent, so she would never agree to marry Shawn if he couldn't get his grandfather to agree on their marriage.

"Are you two the ones behind what happened just now?" Because they were headed to the same destination, Estelle dragged Shawn into the car that Tony and Myra were in. She even forcefully dragged Myra to the back seat while kicking Shawn to the passenger seat.

Initially, Tony wore a sour look upon noticing what Estelle did. Although he tried to object to it, Myra effortlessly appeased him by giving him a kiss. Nonetheless, he still couldn't help but stare at Shawn, who was seated beside him in Myra's stead, with disdain.

As soon as they settled into their seats in the car, Estelle began questioning the two men sitting at the front. Tony was driving, so he could only glance at Myra while arching his brow in silence. In contrast, Shawn spoke up. "Do you think we can actually impregnate Kris?"

Both Myra and Estelle were rendered speechless by his response. Myra suddenly had the urge to laugh, whereas Estelle was slightly annoyed by Shawn's words. "Who knows? Someone might just feel like f*cking Miss Kris Stark, considering how beautiful she is! Doesn't she have a lot of suitors in Bradford City? If someone had his eyes on her, he would of course bring her back so that he could take his time f*cking—"

Estelle deliberately drawled when she said that last word, but before she could finish her sentence, Shawn reached out to hold her hand while still seated in the front. With a look of resignation, he stated, "I don't think Tony will allow you to remain in his car if you keep this up."

Upon hearing that, Estelle turned to check on Tony, who was still driving. Sure enough, his expression was so dark that Estelle could only mumble sheepishly, "We're all adults, so what's wrong with saying f*ck? With your age, are you still going to pretend to be innocent teenagers?"

“Estelle...” In resignation, Myra turned to look at Tony. “Have you known since the beginning that Kris is pregnant?”

“Yeah. We found out about it as soon as she went to the hospital.” Even when Tony was driving, he didn’t forget to glance at Myra lovingly.

All the while, Estelle watched on in perplexion as she thought, Is that guy who is driving really Tony Hart?

Meanwhile, Myra had another question. “So have you also predicted that Hayden Fuller will join the banquet?”

After exchanging a glance with Tony, Shawn smiled. “It’s not that hard to predict. Ever since Hayden knew his woman was pregnant with his baby, he tailed her wherever she went in order to protect his child.”

“You had someone tail Hayden?” Myra was surprised by the revelation.

While arching his brow, Shawn replied, “We didn’t need to do that. Hayden had made a pact with Tony.”

“What kind of pact?” Estelle asked.

As Tony drove, he gave a nonchalant reply. “Hayden was looking for investors in order to set up a company for Kris. I agreed to help him out.”

Myra didn’t know what to say to that. She had to acknowledge that Hayden had such pure love toward Kris, but unfortunately, Kris was overly ambitious. It was now obvious that she had been enjoying and utilizing Hayden’s love for her own selfish goals.

“Other than that, Hayden also gave her a lot of presents. From what I gathered, Tony was the one who actually bought them.” Shawn was wearing a half smirk while commenting on the subject casually. “I suppose you had indirectly given Miss Kris Stark quite a lot of expensive gifts.”

In order to help Hayden stand out among all the suitors who were after Kris, Tony did spend quite a fortune buying gifts. “But they were all counterfeits,” Tony said indifferently, which rendered the rest of them speechless. Shawn nearly choked on his own spit.

Some time ago, he knew Tony had given away some priceless diamond jewelry. Shawn was feeling bad for all the money that was spent on a relatively inconsequential part of the plan, which he didn't think was worth it. However, he overlooked how cunning Tony could be, which meant he couldn't have possibly given such priceless items to Kris as presents.

Also, Hayden never suspected that the items were counterfeits because it was given to him by Tony. At the same time, he was only giving the items to Kris in order to court her. Kris knew next to nothing about jewelry, so she was easily deceived. Therefore, the plan went on without a hitch, as nobody discovered that the gifts were counterfeit items.

"By the way, Myra had given Director Hart a ring, but he hasn't given her anything back, has he? On the contrary, he had given Kris so many presents even though they were counterfeits." Estelle was deliberately fanning the flames of dispute.

Tony narrowed his eyes, but he said nothing to refute her. After some hesitation, Myra leaned in closer to Estelle to whisper into her ear. Right away, Estelle cried in astonishment, "What? Is that true?"

Myra glanced at Tony before confirming what she said smilingly. "It's true."

"Holy sh*t! Myra, you're also a rich girl now! You might even be richer than Tony Hart himself! Is it too late for me to dump Shawn to be your woman?" Shocked by the revelation, Estelle yelled so loudly that her high-pitched voice reverberated in the car.