

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 393

“How would that person know you’re in this room at this hotel if you didn’t tell him so?” Hayden’s face was somewhat distorted. “Do you know what I did in the lobby just now before coming up?”

“What did you do?” Kris asked subconsciously.

Hayden smiled with a trace of cruelty and concealed agony. “I spoke to the hotel attendant and asked when this room was booked; I also asked if it had been reserved beforehand. Guess what the attendant said to me?”

A sense of dread rose in Kris’s heart. She asked in a quavering voice, “What did they say?”

“According to them, the guest did not reserve the room beforehand—in fact, this room was booked half an hour ago.” Hayden suddenly stretched out his hand and lifted Kris’s chin. He stared straight into her eyes, tightened his grip on her chin, and suddenly shook her off. “How could you be so cheap, Kris?!”

Since she was unprepared this time, Kris fell heavily to the ground. She only felt a pain in her belly, but what frightened her even more was that the bath towel on her spread wide open as she fell just now, revealing the skimpy nightgown underneath completely.

Hayden’s eyes widened in disbelief before they were ablaze with rage. Suddenly, he walked up to Kris—who had fallen to the ground—and picked her up. Then, he roughly tossed her onto the king-sized bed behind her. “Don’t you want Director Hart to sleep with you? Can’t you live without men? Do you want money or power? I’ll f\*cking give you everything you want!” After throwing her onto the bed, Hayden took a dozen of one-hundred-dollar notes out of his pocket and hurled them at her. “Do you think I have no idea that you’ve always been jealous of your sister’s relationship with Director Hart?! You have seduced him more than once, haven’t you?! What am I to you, Kris? How many chances have I given you?! I thought you would repent and mend your ways this time, but everything is just f\*cking bullsh\*t!” He suddenly pounced on her and tore at her nightgown with all his might.

When she realized that Hayden seemed like a different person again at this moment, Kris was utterly terrified. She began to struggle desperately, but the pain in her belly made her

unable to summon the strength to push the man on top of her away. "Let go of me, Hayden! Don't touch me! Aaah—don't touch me!" She was in excruciating pain; to make matters worse, she felt that something was flowing out of her body...

After what seemed like an eternity, Kris almost passed out from the pain. The bed was already stained red with blood when Hayden pulled out, but he acted as though he didn't see it at all. He took her clothes, wiped his body, and got out of bed with a frosty look on his face.

Instead of leaving the room, he picked up his cell phone and dialed a number. "Joel, find me a gynecologist and take them to my apartment with some medicine and tools. I'll send a miscarrying woman there right away." Then, he rolled Kris up in the quilt and carried her directly to the parking lot. When he closed the car door, he looked at the woman behind him—whose expression glazed over—and let out a sneer. "You'll never step out of my apartment again from now on! I have given you the chance, Kris; you abandoned it yourself," he said. Then, he turned that extremely glum face of his around, started the engine of his car, and drove out of there right away.

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Myra had just gotten up the next morning when Tony moved up close to her and kissed her forehead. He said softly, "Hurry up—go and freshen up. There's a guest asking for you."

"Who is it?" Myra rubbed her eyes in a sleepy haze as Tony dragged her out of bed and carried her to the bathroom. The toothbrush in the tooth mug had toothpaste squeezed onto it, so she took it directly and brushed her teeth, whereas the man beside her stood next to her and brushed his teeth in the same way. When she looked in the mirror and saw that their hair was slightly messy from having just woken up, she couldn't help but snort with laughter. "We look pretty much like a couple this way."

Tony raised an eyebrow and chuckled before he turned on the tap to rinse his mouth. When Myra finished rinsing her mouth as well, he suddenly turned her face toward him and kissed her passionately on the lips. After that, he looked at her with an innocent expression. "It's you who seduced me early in the morning just now."

Instantly, Myra's face blushed crimson in the mirror. After glaring at the man, she went out to change her clothes; she couldn't keep someone waiting since a guest was asking for her. Besides, it was rare for Tony to give himself a day off and keep her company at home on the weekend.

When she went downstairs, Lisa was in the kitchen, whereas Sebastian was sitting in the living room and reading the newspaper. Seeing that she was coming downstairs, he threw her a look over his glasses and shot a meaningful glance at the 'guest' on the side.

Myra saw the so-called guest at a glance as well. It was a girl who looked no more than 13 years old, but for some reason, Myra felt a sense of kinship when she first saw her. Such a feeling caused her brows to furrow slightly because she figured out who this guest might be.

Just as she paused halfway down the stairs, her shoulders were held by the man walking downstairs after her. "Don't resist her; try to talk to her first. I'm not asking you to accept her immediately, Myra, but she's here to help you this time," Tony whispered in her ear. Then, seeing how she remained motionless, he said in resignation, "Just come upstairs with me if you don't want to see her. I'll go downstairs and talk to her later."

Myra shook her head, though. "It's all right. Didn't you say that she's here to help me? It seems impolite to chase her off directly."

Myra had mixed feelings toward Olivia. Even though she hated Kris, she seemed unable to bring herself to hate Olivia. After giving an inward sigh, she snuggled up in Tony's arms and walked downstairs.

"Myra!" Olivia had noticed the two people on the stairs when she heard someone coming down the stairs behind her. At first, when she saw how Myra stopped halfway down the stairs, she was afraid that the latter was unwilling to see her. Luckily, though, Myra was willing to come downstairs and meet her in the end. Biting her lip in an extremely jumpy manner, she immediately rose from the sofa when she saw Myra walking up to her. Not knowing where to place her hands, she just handed a document on the coffee table in front of her to Myra. "Tony said that you needed this document, so I brought it to you after a discussion with my mom, Myra."

Myra's eyes shone with surprise; she didn't even have to look at the document to know what Olivia was handing over to her. Naturally, what she needed at the moment were the Stark Group's shares. She knew very well that Rachel and Kris had endured humiliation for more than 20 years because of the Stark Group's shares, yet this little girl before her and her mother gave her the shares they had without the slightest bit of hesitation.