

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 406

After refusing Matthias' kindness, Myra returned to her office alone. Because of that text message, she felt delighted. Her best friend was coming home from abroad, and she would be able to see her childhood friend very soon. There were so many things she wanted to tell her.

Myra's childhood friend, Heather Langston, was a real scholar. She had been studying abroad for her PhD, and she had finally graduated. It had been a long time since they spoke since Heather was always busy with her studies and simply couldn't spare the time. On top of that, Myra had also been busy with one thing after another, so both of them didn't have the time to catch up at all.

Now, there wasn't much on Myra's plate, and Heather was coming back. She was over the moon at the thought of reuniting.

Myra was contemplating on inviting Tony when she picked Heather up at the airport. Since they hadn't met yet, she decided to ask for his opinion.

In the evening, Tony came to Stark Group to pick Myra up. As soon as he saw her, he noticed something different about her. The smile on her face was rather obvious.

"What are you so happy about?" He was influenced by her mood, and the corner of his lips curved up as well.

"There's something very important that I want to tell you," she said solemnly.

"Yes?" He looked at her curiously, unable to figure out what was so important.

"As I told you before, my childhood friend, Heather, is coming back from Italy," she said excitedly. The thought of seeing Heather soon made Myra unable to contain her joy.

"When?" he asked with interest. This was indeed something to celebrate.

"This week, although I haven't asked her for details." Just then, she silently cursed herself. She was so happy that she had forgotten to ask Heather the time!

"You should find out which airport and the time of her flight. I'll go with you to the airport to pick her up." Tony gazed at her dotingly. She was having pregnancy brain at the moment, and she was suffering from brain fog.

Upon hearing this, Myra immediately replied to Heather's text, asking for the specific time and place. She wondered if Heather would think that she didn't care about her because she had taken some time to reply.

Alas, I messed up again. She quietly scorned herself when Tony reached out to ruffle her hair.

"It'll be fine. Since she's your childhood friend, surely she wouldn't mind." He saw through her with just a glance.

"I've been so clumsy lately." She gazed up at Tony with an innocent and dazed expression.

"It's okay. I don't mind." He laughed. Myra looked too cute.

Frustrated, she lowered her head. She felt like her stupidity was beyond redemption. Just then, Tony ruffled her hair again.

"Come on, you're not dumb at all. In fact, you're the smartest girl ever!" he said in a light-hearted and amused tone.

"Liar." She glanced at him with a disgruntled look, not believing what he said at all.

"We should head home, dummy," he said casually.

At once, her face turned sullen. "Look, even you called me 'dummy'!" she protested loudly, making Tony burst into laughter. He thought she was adorable.

"We should hurry home. Grandma and Grandpa have specially prepared delicious food for you today. They're waiting for us at home." He hurriedly changed the topic, though what he said was true. The old couple were worried that she was straining herself, so they spent all their time thinking of ways to strengthen her health.

"If I keep eating, I'm afraid I'll be so fat that Heather won't even recognize me," she said delightfully. She cherished the affection from the Hart family, and ever since she got together with Tony, she had obtained everything she lacked before. The heavens were treating her well.

"No, you'll look more womanly. Heather would be amazed and marvel at how much more beautiful you've become." He praised her with a honeyed tongue, making her feel a little embarrassed.

"Nonsense. Even my face has gotten fat," she said and pinched her own cheek. It was obviously fleshy. She had never been this fat before.

"You look good, trust me. Women look better with a little more weight," Tony said seriously. As long as she was Myra, she would look good to him either way.

"Let's go!" She smiled and thought that he was getting better at sweet talking lately, as he was always saying nice things to please her.

"Yes, ma'am." Wiggling his eyebrows at her, he looked energized.

Being with Tony made every day memorable. Everything was interesting when she was with him, and she valued everything that he brought to her.

In fact, she thought this was what being with the right person felt like. Every single day was incredibly delightful. Gazing at his stern-looking side profile, Myra felt indescribably at peace.

When they reached home, the old couple were in the living room. They would occasionally bicker with each other. They had been spending their lives together like that, and they had become the role models for the younger generations in terms of relationships.

Sometimes, family education played a big role in a person's life. Since Tony grew up in such a family, he was naturally deeply influenced by his grandparents.

In today's society, it wasn't easy to find a devoted man, let alone a man as good as Tony, who had so many beautiful and impressive women around him but only had eyes for Myra.

Undaunted by the temptations of the outside world, Tony knew profoundly what he wanted and strived to protect her. Being devoted was a form of happiness too, and being surrounded by many women didn't mean one would be happy.

In fact, men didn't need women to prove how good they were. Overcoming difficulties in their career was the real deal, not wooing one woman after another.

"Myra, come here and try this new dish." Just then, Lisa greeted Myra warmly.

With a smile, she went over. Lisa was particularly fond of Tony, and now that Myra was pregnant with the Hart family's flesh and blood, she was even more affectionate toward her.

"Grandma, this is delicious," Myra affirmed. It warmed her heart to be able to have a home-cooked meal after a tiring day.

"I came up with this recipe myself," Lisa said proudly. Being constantly spoiled by Sebastian, she had maintained a young girl's innocence.

"You're amazing, Grandma." Myra didn't mince words in praise. Once upon a time, she felt unfamiliar with the Hart family. Now, she treated them like her own after spending so much time together.

"I told you she'd like it, old man!" Lisa shot a glance at Sebastian and said smugly.

"Alright, alright. You know Myra's preferences the best." Sebastian's tone was tinged with a hint of adoration. How could he argue with his Lisa?

Meanwhile, Myra and Tony shared a glance and smile, wondering if they would be just as happy when they grew old. They were sure that they would. Then, they gazed at each other in silence. This was probably what 'till death do us part' meant!

Meanwhile, Heather hadn't returned her message. During dinner, Myra was constantly checking her phone, which was rare for her. Seeing this, the old couple looked at Tony puzzledly, seemingly asking for an explanation.

At that moment, he said to Myra, "She's probably busy right now. Don't worry and eat your food." It seemed like she really cared about Heather. It was rare to see Myra so out of character.

“Okay.” She smiled apologetically at Lisa and Sebastian. She didn’t know why she was feeling so uneasy. From her understanding of Heather, she wouldn’t be angry at her for replying late.

In her memories, Heather was an excellent woman. Not only was she a scholar, but she was also protective of her loved ones. During their school years, she was always protecting Myra from being bullied.

With Heather by her side, Myra always felt at ease and protected. She would always be glad that she had her during those dark days.

After dinner, Myra went back to the bedroom. At that moment, Heather’s text message finally came. Only the time and place was written, and nothing else.

Finally, Myra smiled and Tony felt a weight lifted from his chest. He grew even more curious about this childhood friend of hers. Fortunately, she wasn’t a man, or he was going to be so jealous!

“In three days, at 3PM.” Tony silently read and thought about his schedule. It shouldn’t be a problem since he would be free that day.

Sometimes, it felt like time was crawling so slowly when one was eager for something and their heart was filled with joy and excitement. Other times, it felt like time was actually flying by quickly.

During those three days, Myra was stoked. Heather was coming back, along with the memories of their teenage years; memories of their young, childish, and innocent past.

When they arrived at the airport, Myra still felt like she was in a dream. She clutched onto Tony’s hand with an apprehensive expression. With a faint smile, he soothed and comforted her.

Not long later, Heather came out. Tony and Myra waited as they stared at the walkway. Based on Myra’s description of Heather, she was an eye-catching woman.

To be able to get such high praise from her meant that Heather must be an extraordinary woman. Tony was a little excited as he wanted to be closer to Myra.

If he could get along with Heather, then he would know more about Myra's past from her. There must be a lot of interesting stories about young and innocent Myra!

"Myra." A sensual female voice came from not far away. At once, Tony and Myra looked in the direction of the source at the same time.

Wearing sunglasses, Heather was striking among the crowd of people because of her tall figure. Her skin was unusually fair since she was a quarter European.

"Heather, how did you recognize me so quickly?" Myra pranced toward her with unusual excitement and a hint of admiration in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Tony was a little dissatisfied. Myra was like a sheep in front of Heather, and he had never seen her like this.

"I could recognize your eyes anywhere." Just then, the corners of Heather's lips slightly curved into a smile. At a closer look, she was indeed an enchanting woman.

Taking off her sunglasses, the half of her small face that was covered was now completely exposed, revealing fine and exquisite features. What a good-looking woman.