

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 527

Tony had never thought that he would be doing these things—these ordinary things which seemed not worth mentioning. Though he was being teased by Myra who was saying that he had fallen in love with making handicrafts, he was actually ecstatic deep down. To him, she had made his whole world wonderful.

The earnest look of his had caused Myra to fix her gaze on him repeatedly. Noticing this, Tony couldn't contain himself anymore and he asked, "Haven't got enough of staring at me yet?"

As she smiled mischievously, Myra praised, "You did so well! If you're not a director in the future, you can make handicrafts for a living." Her eyes glittered brightly when she spoke, as she thought that Tony's almighty self was admiring yet lovable.

"Ha! A craftsman to-be!" Tony chuckled and he played along with Myra. It seemed a little funny to him that she could think of this. Even if he wasn't going to inherit the Hart Group, he was still a double PhD holder in economics and management from Harvard University.

With his capabilities, he wouldn't have to be so down and out that he had to make handicrafts for a living. With this thought on his mind, he could not help but glance at Myra, thinking that she was getting much more adorable.

"You'd better pay attention to making the ring. Don't make it look hideous," he said with a straight face, as he knew she would start slacking again if he was not stern enough.

"I'm all thumbs with this," Myra grumbled as she stared at the tools. As a designer herself, she couldn't believe that she could not come up with great ideas.

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Truth was, she wasn't serious about her being 'all thumbs' with the crafts, as designers were all pretty good with their hands after all. However, when it came to comparing with Tony, she felt that she was far worse than him.

"Think well and use your head more," Tony mused as he patted Myra's head gently. Perhaps pregnancy would really make a person go a little silly, as he felt that she had really become a lot more slow-witted.

"I'll draw a blueprint first then," Myra bubbled and started to get busy.

A shape materialized on the paper not long after; starting with such a step was her usual working style. While she drew, Myra constantly came up with new ideas and the design of the ring that she would like to make for Tony formed in her mind.

After she was done, she placed her paper and pen down, while Tony paused his actions and leaned over to take a look at her drawing.

"Do you like it?" Myra beamed, her smile as stunning as a blooming flower.

As Tony nodded, he turned his gaze back at his incomplete ring and considered making some modifications. Since it was a couple rings, it would definitely look better if their rings complemented each other. Upon having this thought, he contemplated in silence.

"You have to wait for me! I've fallen behind for so long," Myra said as she tugged on his arm.

"Alright; I'll wait for you. There's no hurry and we have plenty of time," he replied, still pondering about modifying his ring. Initially, he wanted Myra to design based on his ideas but in the end, it seemed like he had to work accordingly on her ideas instead.

As Myra began to work on her ring, Tony would occasionally take a glimpse from the side. Her work seemed very meticulous as she did it slowly and with care.

The couple worked restlessly until night. Rubbing her sore neck, Myra took a glance at the time, not knowing that it was already so late. Right beside her, Tony was playing around with his ring, as he had finished it ahead of her. He gazed upon her patient look and a joyous feeling surged through him.

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At this moment, he clenched his fist tightly, with the ring resting right in the middle of his palm. Meanwhile, Myra delightfully handed over her newly made ring to him, looking excited as she showed it to him.

“Look, Tony! Isn’t it almost the same as what I drew on the paper?” Her eyes filled with anticipation as she spoke and she was hoping to receive an affirmation from him.

“It looks exactly the same,” Tony agreed as he praised her. “Let me see, are you the legendary Picasso? Even the details look the same! If you are all thumbs with this, I guess no one would ever proclaim themselves as skillful anymore.”

During their time together, Tony had never run out of ideas for complimenting Myra. Only god knew how he could come up with such words all the time. Moreover, when these sugar-coated words came out of his mouth, it sounded very convincing. Even if it was something that sounded frivolous and exaggerated when others said it, it would sound different if those words were coming out from his mouth.

“You’re exaggerating!” Myra exclaimed, looking embarrassed from his compliments. However, she continued to smile sweetly.

At this moment, Tony unfolded his palm and presented his ring to her. “What about this ring that I made for you?” As Myra looked at the ring on his palm, she felt a sense of surprise.

After looking at her own ring and the one on Tony’s palm, she thought that their rings looked quite identical in terms of design, as though it was truly a pair of couple rings.

“Do you like it?” Tony watched as Myra’s gaze turned from looking surprised to pure joy. He wanted to give her the world. After being together with her for such a long time, he had turned into an interesting soul indeed.

“I do.” Myra reached out her hand, wanting to take the ring. Since this was made by Tony personally, nothing would be as meaningful as it was.

Right at this moment, he clenched his hand once again, keeping the ring to himself. Seeing that Myra had failed to reach for it, he smirked at her as he had something else in mind.

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"I can't give you my ring so easily. This ring is made of magic." His voice was rich and vibrant, as though he was saying something that seemed true.

"Alright then; what should I do to own this magic ring?" Myra followed his pace and asked.

"You have to use something similar to exchange for it," he responded earnestly.

"What about this ring that I have? Can I use this?" she asked again while she carefully handed over her ring to him.

Upon hearing this, Tony pretended to consider for a moment before he conceded, "Alright then; let's exchange our rings."

Myra burst out laughing. "But there isn't any magic in this ring of mine." She teased him, wondering when he became so playful like an innocent child.

"In that case, I will grant magical powers to it," Tony answered solemnly, looking like he would not get tired of this game.

The both of them exchanged their rings and they helped each other put the ring, which symbolised their overwhelming sincerity for each other, on. After that, Tony gently stroked the ring on Myra's hand before adding seriously, "Once this is on, it cannot be taken off. This is the magic of this ring."

After listening to his words, Myra nodded with a soft smile. "I won't take it off then." When she looked at this rare side of Tony, she felt a sense of regret to go back home in such a hurry.

In fact, in Bradford City, it was impossible for Tony to act as freely as he was right now. Moreover, there were also a lot of things that were inconvenient for them to do back there. Since they came to an unfamiliar place filled with strangers and unfamiliar things, both of them had become different from their usual selves.

It was pretty late when they went back to their hotel. And so, Myra and Tony quickly took a shower before they lay on the bed, feeling a little weary. They would be leaving the next morning but Myra could not fall asleep. A pregnant woman's sleep schedule was pretty

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weird; sometimes she could sleep for a very long time but sometimes she would just toss and turn all night.

“Go to sleep, Myra. We have to wake up early tomorrow.” Tony comforted her, as though he was talking to a child.

“But I can’t,” she muttered. As she rested her head on his strong arm, she gazed at his side profile adoringly, looking like a fan of his.

“So you decided to stare at me like this instead?” he asked as he caressed her head and looked into her shining eyes while he smiled gently.

“You’re good-looking so I’ll have to keep staring at you.” Myra giggled. She was afraid that it would be chaos when they were back in Bradford City, so she wanted to cherish her time here as much as she could. Their time here was passing too fast and it was as though a few hours would go by in just a blink of an eye.

“Go to sleep. If you don’t have a good sleep, how will you get on the plane tomorrow?” Tony convinced Myra as he stroked her face fondly before facing her. Right now, she seemed like a cheeky little kid who needed a little push to act nicely.

“I’ll just sleep on the plane then.” Myra blinked at him, not feeling sleepy at all. She decided to just peer at him as she did previously.

“Naughty girl,” he purred, brushing her nose lightly with his index finger.

“Do you feel sleepy?” Myra’s eyes were shining brightly as she stared at him. A slight anticipation could be caught in her gaze.

“Nope.” With her looking at him that way, Tony would surely feel wide awake even if he was sleepy.

“Let’s have a chat then.” Truth was, Myra rarely behaved willfully, but this capricious side of her had all been shown to Tony.

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“What would you like to talk about?” Tony inquired and he kissed her on her cheeks. Since they were not going to sleep, they would have to come up with something to do.

After thinking for a long while, Myra frowned as she still couldn't think of what to talk about. Moreover, it was also a little difficult to forcefully think about a topic.

Tony looked at Myra, who was in deep contemplation, and he thought that perhaps it was not a good idea to interrupt her. In the end, it took a long moment for her to finally speak.

“Aren't we going to randomly talk about what we have on our minds? Who would even ask this directly?” she muttered with a protesting look on her face, as she felt that Tony was making fun of her.

“I'm just asking it casually, though.” He immediately brushed it off as he couldn't say that it was Myra who was being a little silly.

To show her dissatisfaction, Myra turned her face away while Tony embraced her tightly from her back. His hand tenderly caressed her stomach and he held his breath, as though he could feel the heartbeat of his child.

After what seemed like a long while, Myra fell asleep. When Tony noticed this, he stopped and he leaned over to whisper softly in her ears, “Goodnight, baby.”

It was late but there were still people who were wide awake because of different reasons. Tony fixed his gaze at the soft spot of light in the bedroom. It looked so faint, as though he could touch it with a flick of his wrist.

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The next morning, Tony woke up punctually whereas Myra was still sound asleep. He had intentionally booked a flight scheduled at around eleven in the morning so that she could get sufficient sleep.

Unlike ordinary people, the amount of sleep a pregnant woman needed would drastically increase. Looking at Myra, who was sleeping soundly, one could hardly deny that she looked adorable.

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“Myra, have you already guessed where I’m taking you?” Tony whispered tenderly to her while she was still sleeping.

All of a sudden, she turned her body. A sense of anxiousness flashed across Tony’s expression as he was worried that she would squashed her belly unconsciously. However, there was not a single time when she hurt her pregnant belly. She was protecting her child well even in her sleep and perhaps this was the instinct of a loving mother.

“I’ll wake you up when the alarm goes off,” he continued to whisper to her even though she couldn’t hear a word.

When one was in love, they would love the other party even when they were asleep. With such a thought in mind, Tony caressed Myra’s face tenderly. Such soft and slight movements would not wake her up so he got a little bolder with his actions, but Myra continued to be sound asleep.

As she slept on, a sweet smile played around her lips. She must be having a good dream, Tony mused. After he got dressed, he couldn’t resist it and climbed onto the bed. There was only a quilt separating him and Myra. Suddenly, she turned and moved herself toward him as he looked on at her with his dotting gaze. His body was a little cold, so he carefully kept a distance from her.

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By the time Myra opened her eyes, it was already past 9 in the morning. The moment she tilted her head aside, she could see Tony lying on the bed in his clothes, but because his upper body was leaning against the headboard, she could only look up at him while he looked at her from above.

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“You look so scary staring at me like that.” These were the first words she uttered as soon as she woke up. Immediately, Tony smiled as he knew that his face looked very stern when it was emotionless.

“Since you are awake, it’s time to get up. I’m taking you out for breakfast.” In fact, he had been staring at her like a fool for a while now.

“Did I miss the plane?” She spoke as she rubbed her eyes, sounding a little distressed.

“The plane will depart in two hours. We still have time,” he replied to her directly. Before we went to sleep yesterday, I did ask her to get up early to catch the plane, but she probably didn’t know that the departure time isn’t actually that early.

“I thought the plane would be leaving at 8 or 9.” The moment she opened her eyes, the first thing she had thought of was that they had missed the plane. Although she knew that they were definitely late since she woke up by herself this morning, she didn’t take Tony’s consideration into account.

“You’ve become dumber since your pregnancy. I think I should watch after you more closely. Otherwise, someone might just abduct you,” he said teasingly.

“Hey, I’m not dumb at all,” she refuted. Of course, she had also noticed that her intelligence was actually deteriorating.

After a while, she slowly got out of bed, and Tony followed her. Seeing how blurry she looked after waking up, he was afraid that she would collapse on the floor at any time.

“Be careful.” He carefully reminded her from behind. Previously, I never realized that she can be such a sleepy head. Now, it’s becoming more and more obvious to me.

While brushing her teeth in a daze, Myra looked as though she had not woken up from her sleep even though she had already slept for more than 8 hours. Hence, he supported her from the back and asked tenderly, “Do you need me to help you brush your teeth?”

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Finally, she came back to her senses and shook her head. “Nope.” Then, Tony placed his chin on her shoulder while leaning forward, which made his body look especially crooked.

“You’re so heavy.” In reality, he didn’t put much weight on her, but she wasn’t used to his posture, so she shrugged her shoulders while complaining.

Therefore, he lifted his chin and wanted to continue ‘harassing’ her, but resignedly, she pushed him out and said firmly, “Stop wasting time. Let me brush my teeth in peace.”

After being pushed out, Tony tidied his clothes and reverted back to his serious self as if nothing had happened. Sometimes, Myra would wonder if she was hallucinating since it was rare to see Tony’s flippant side, hence why she couldn’t help but doubt herself.

Quickly, she cleaned herself up, and when she was done, more than 30 minutes had passed. She thought, Looks like I don’t need to rush anymore. There’s plenty of time for us to catch the plane.

Meanwhile, Tony had called for room service, so a knock on the door was heard right on time. After opening the door, the waiter came in with a set of rich and nutritious breakfast he had ordered for Myra.

After the waiter left, Tony pushed the breakfast to Myra, who had a good appetite recently. “How punctual of you,” she remarked with a smile.

“Well, that’s because I’m smart,” he boasted.

“I’m so hungry. I’ll start eating now.” Even if she wasn’t hungry, the child inside her belly would still need to consume nutrients whenever it was time.

“You should eat more.” As for Tony, he wished that he could make her round and chubby so that he would feel more comfortable hugging her during his sleep.

“I can’t finish all of this.” Every day, he would prepare breakfast for her that was enough to feed four people, which was very wasteful.

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Heather is also another wasteful person. I admit that on this part, she and Tony are really alike. After so many years, I'm still unable to correct this problem of hers, so I probably won't be able to correct his too.

When they finished their breakfast and exited the hotel, she suddenly felt a chill even though the weather here was much warmer than that in Bradford City. However, the temperature had dropped on this day, and Tony regretted not preparing some thicker clothes for her when they went shopping the day before.

"Are you cold?" While holding her waist, he tried to give her some warmth.

"Not really. It won't be cold once we get in the car and head to the airport." Looking at his distressed expression, she was a little touched. He does look after me really well. I'm so lucky to be loved by him. Deep down in her heart, she believed that the two of them would never be separated again. When she reminisced about everything they had been through, she couldn't figure out why she had fallen in love with him, but at the same time, she was attracted by his every aspect.

When they arrived at the airport, the two of them went into a lounge while Tony looked around vigilantly. After all, he already had the stalker's face deeply imprinted in his mind, thus he wanted to see whether the latter was among the crowd.

As for Myra, she remained relaxed with the situation. Then, he whispered next to her ear, "Don't worry. Even if the person is still following us, we need to act naturally."

This time around, he was extremely alert toward the stalker as he couldn't allow someone to follow them unnoticeably yet again. After scanning through the crowd, he couldn't see any sign of the stalker. Instead, he found out that the people who were secretly protecting them were boarding the same plane as them.

Having bought first-class tickets, the two were led to the first-class cabin while those who were on their side were placed in the economy-class cabin. Since they were protecting the couple in secret, they couldn't make themselves stand out.

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In the end, they safely arrived in Massachusetts before reaching their final destination—Cambridge. Immediately, Myra could already guess where they were heading to.

Just as she expected, Tony brought her to his alma mater—Harvard University. This was his first time coming back to the school since his graduation.

On the surface, it didn't seem like there was anything special about Harvard University as it felt old and simple, but the moment they stepped into the campus, the atmosphere was incomparable to that of ordinary universities.

“This is where I've spent the best years of my youth.” While remembering the years of his twenties, he was reminded of how passionate he was as well as how little he had known about the society back then. At that time, he more or less had the dream and optimism of a young man.

This was where he left a mark during the best years of his life, so he smiled faintly while looking around. As Myra stood next to him, their presence attracted the eyes of many people since he had always been eye-catching.

“Bring me around,” she suggested.

Therefore, he led her all the way across the campus. In recent years, Harvard University had undergone many changes, but he could still point out the department and dormitory that he stayed in back then.

While quietly listening to him as he recalled his past, she realized how extraordinarily smart he was since he had joined the university at a very young age, which explained why he was a lot younger than his classmates back then.

“Were you homesick when you were alone abroad?” she asked curiously.

At first, he shook his head, but just a second later, he hesitantly nodded his head.

“I have already forgotten how I felt back then.” Frankly, he wasn't certain whether he was actually homesick at that time.

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“Didn’t you feel a little uncomfortable when you came here all alone to further your studies as a rich young heir? You had to do everything yourself.” Having tried to put herself in his shoes and learn what it must have felt like to him, Myra was surprised that he actually lived in a dormitory at that time.

“If I could do it myself, I wouldn’t need to burden others.” However, he didn’t feel uncomfortable at all back then. Before, he didn’t need to do anything at home, but when he came to the United States, he was required to do everything independently. This made him realize that not everything in life was as simple as it seemed.

“That’s a pretty good mindset you have there,” she praised him. His adaptability is much better than mine.

The two of them chatted while strolling through the campus. Harvard University was a big school, so after a while, she grew a little tired.

Upon noticing this, Tony asked considerately, “Are you tired? Why don’t we find a place to rest for a while?” Somehow, he always made the right choices whenever she felt uncomfortable; it was as though he could read her mind.

The day turned out to be a fulfilling one for the two of them. While walking around his old school, she felt as if she was accompanying him on a trip down memory lane.

On the way to the hotel, Tony said, “I want to bring you on a journey to my past.” Ultimately, he wanted to tell her everything about him as he wished to be one with her as a person.

“Then, should I tell you about my past too?” Despite the fact that they had been together for so long, she rarely mentioned her past. Even though she had a close relationship with Heather, she didn’t talk much about it in front of him either.

“You should tell me when you feel like it. You don’t have to force yourself.” After all, Tony had only taken the opportunity to tell her about his past since the ambience could not be more suitable.

In fact, she was actually joking with him just now; granted that she would often think of her past recently, but she just couldn’t bring herself to tell him. Somehow, she felt that she had

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missed an important part that she just couldn't remember, but she didn't dare to think about it, lest any messy images start popping up in her mind.

While they still had a day left to spend on their trip, she wasn't sure what Tony wanted to do with it since most of his ideas were spontaneous. Without deviating from the general direction, he would suddenly come up with an idea before tirelessly turning it into a feasible plan.

Almost every day, they would stay at different hotels and even in different cities, which was a refreshing feeling that she liked. However, she would also miss Bradford City from time to time. Even though they were on a trip, she still missed her hometown because they were so far away.

"Where do you plan to go tomorrow?" Usually, he would plan tomorrow's schedule the day before.

However, this time, he hadn't had anything planned out yet. Perhaps he didn't want to plan anymore. "Tomorrow is the last day of our honeymoon. I've been thinking about how to conclude our trip perfectly."

Needless to say, Myra, too, wanted to know what excitement he would bring to her this time, but it seemed like he didn't even know it himself.

"Why don't we let ourselves run wild one more time?" At the same time, he took out a world map that she didn't know when he had bought.

"We can go anywhere in the world. You just have to close your eyes and point to a place on the map. We'll go there tomorrow." The world map he bought was very big and detailed. As he spread it open, it took up almost half of the bed.

Immediately, she stared at him as if he was joking with her. Is he seriously asking me to simply point to a place on the map? What if I point to a place where it'll take us one day to arrive? Won't we end up spending the whole day on a plane?

"Are you sure?" Inevitably, she felt a little worried because it didn't seem like he was joking with her.

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