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"Ouch, my back, it's killing me..." Shelly glared at Myra, who was in Tony's arms. "All thanks to that woman! I wouldn't have fallen if it weren't for her! Her acting is rather convincing now! Did you fall and hurt yourself? Why are you kicking up a fuss after your fall since you are so young?! I have never seen a more pretentious woman than you!"

"Mrs. Walton, did you hear what the madam said just now? Myra wouldn't have fallen if you hadn't dragged her down with you. How could you possibly blame her for your fall?" Upon hearing Shelly's accusation, Elliot, who was right behind Tony, sneered. He was looking at her in disdain.

Gideon scowled at Elliot. "Young Master Elliot, my mom did not do it on purpose. The lights are dim and there are many people around us. She must have been mistaken."

Elliot was about to refute him when Tony interrupted in a deep, stern voice, "Elliot, get Philip to the second floor."

Tony had a grave expression as there was worry in his eyes while he focused on Myra.

Hence, everybody shifted their focus onto Myra and they were shocked at what they saw.

She had not made a sound, so nobody was paying much attention to her. However, at a quick glance, the crowd noticed that she seemed as pale as a white sheet in his arms. Her cheeks were covered with a sheen of cold sweat and she seemed terribly weak to make a sound. Her lips were trembling slightly too.

Tony wasn't in the mood to handle what happened earlier. Instead, he immediately carried Myra up the stairs.

"Tsk! Oh, my! Is she addicted to acting?! She merely fell onto the ground, but she's acting as if she has just gotten into a car crash! Who would have expected such a questionable moral standing from such a pretty woman?! What now? Is she planning to frame me for this?!" Shelly was shocked when she saw Myra's condition earlier. However, she immediately frowned as she mumbled audibly. She merely fell, but it is obvious that Myra is a conniving

woman. Aside from blaming me for the entire situation, she's planning to kick up a big fuss! No wonder Gemma keeps running into problems with her! Well, too bad she has bumped into me now! I will reveal her true colors!

Shelly was just about to tag along, but Elliot immediately stopped her. He spoke steadily, "Mrs. Walton, are you still unsure of Myra's status? She is the future daughter-in-law of the Hart Family. Forget the part where you refused to apologize to her after knocking her down, Mrs. Walton; you have made some harsh comments after Myra has suffered such a severe fall. Don't you think you have been rather unkind?"

With that, he walked past her while glancing at Gideon. "Director Walton, Tony has just forgiven your sister today. Is it Mrs. Walton's turn now?"

"Young Master Elliot! You better clarify the situation! What do you mean by me not apologizing to Myra after knocking her down?!" Shelly's face turned red after listening to Elliot's statement. She stomped her feet while glaring at Elliot standing in front of her. Myra, that b*tch, what has she done to bewitch these men? She has Tony wrapped around her finger, whereas Elliot is taking her side too!

"She fell herself, but she's blaming me! I am fine despite my old age. So, why is she acting like she is about to die?!" Her expression contorted with fury. "I need to clarify the situation with her!"

"Everybody witnessed it just now. Myra did not say anything. You were the one speaking the whole time, Mrs. Walton," Elliot commented casually without the fear of offending her. He was not associated with the Walton Family, so he had no qualms in being direct with his comments. "Mrs. Walton, you can't be thinking that you are still in the United States where the Walton Family has the final say?!"

"Young Master Elliot!" Gideon's expression fell. He marched forward to separate the two of them. "My mom indeed went overboard with her comments earlier. Why don't you search for Young Master Philip first since we should prioritize Miss Stark's health now?"

"Since when did I go overboard?!" Shelly yelled stubbornly and she tried to shove Gideon away. "Gideon, it's fine that you refuse to help your little sister, but how could you not take your mom's side too?! Are you trying to p*ss me off?!"

"Mom!" He scowled deeper when he caught sight of Elliot's mocking gaze. Initially, he wanted to embarrass Myra through her, but things had clearly taken an unexpected turn.

"You have to calm down since this is the Hart Family's banquet. We do not want to anger Grandpa."

At the mention of Edward, Shelly's demeanour drastically changed. She glared at Gideon and Elliot before marching away into the crowd with the clacking of her high heels.

Gideon was just about to make small talk with Elliot, but Elliot had already turned to leave without even bidding him farewell.

As a result, Gideon's expression turned grave and gloomy.

"Gideon, should we chase after Mrs. Walton? She seems to be in a foul mood..." Kris asked gently.

After witnessing the entire drama, she was obviously the most delighted of them all. I hate Myra, but hate the self-righteous Waltons even more, especially Mrs. Walton. After all, I stepped on the woman's skirt on purpose.

"Kris, do you know what type of woman I hate the most?" Gideon suddenly turned to narrow his eyes at her.

Kris was stumped, but she subconsciously asked, "What type?"

He twirled a lock of hair that was by her ear. His eyes twinkled with a smile, but she felt a chill running down her spine. Then, he spoke calmly, "Presumptuous women."

With that, Gideon released Kris to make his way into the crowd. "Do not assume that I am oblivious to what you did. If it happens again, Kris, I will get upset."

Kris stood rooted to the spot and she felt an odd chill spread all over her body.

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"For the past two years, weren't you telling me to return to your side, judging by how you treated her? Upon my return, you acted as if you had never forgotten our love and made the decision to be with me! However, you are now looking for an excuse to make me leave you! Are you doing all that so that Myra will return to you?!"

Sean's body stiffened when he heard Lyla's observation and he clenched his fists.

That's true; when the Chase Group was previously experiencing an internal economic crisis, the company would have been in deep trouble if it weren't for Lyla. The video clip at that time did prove that Myra is the suspect for stealing the trade secret of Chase Group's Hilliville project! But, this is different... Lyla should not have... She should not have used this as an excuse to force Myra to leave me!

Sean's facial expression contorted as various things flashed through his mind. He suddenly raised his hand to slap Lyla across her face.

Smack! Time seemed like it was at a standstill.

She wasn't the only shocked one because he was staring in surprise at his extended palm.

I cannot believe that... I have just... slapped Lyla... I hit the woman whom I have loved all along. She is the woman whom I haven't been able to forget ever since she left me...

A surge of emotion stirred up in Sean's chest and he seemed to have a better grasp of his true feelings.

For the past two years, I might have been missing Lyla. However, the feeling of being unreconciled is much stronger than any feelings I have for her because she has hurt me once, after all. No matter how much I resent Myra for the past two years, she has managed to make a mark in my heart gradually. In any case, I have just realized the truth now...

"Sean, I cannot believe you hit me..." Lyla covered her face with her hand while staring at the man in front of her. I have done so much for him and the Chase Family. How dare he hit me!

Sean's gaze reflected his exhaustion. He stared at the woman, who had unknowingly become a stranger to him, in front of him. "Lyla, let's divorce," he stated calmly.

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The word 'divorce' had slipped through Sean's lips once again. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect himself to divorce the woman in front of him—the one whom he had once been madly in love with. As my dreams gradually come true, I have to admit that my feelings

have changed and that I have fallen in love with Myra. I have no idea when it started, but I have been suffering since Myra isn't mine. Somehow, I have started to feel excited about the slightest news about her. Besides, I would even lose sleep over the small things involving her. However, I am also not sure when it started, but I no longer harbor the feelings I once had for the woman now standing in front of me.

"Divorce?!" Lyla's body stiffened straight away. It was such a simple term, but it felt like thousands of poisonous arrows piercing her heart. She stumbled a couple of steps backward while staring in disbelief at the man who was in front of her. "Sean, what did you say?"

Nevertheless, she shook her head violently right after asking that. She stammered incoherently, "N-No... No... Say no further. I know that you were merely joking earlier..." She packed her bag before turning to leave. "Sean, I suddenly recalled that I have something to attend to. I'll leave now."

Just as she was about to leave, Sean's large and strong hand grabbed her right arm.

His eyes were blazing with determination, making him look almost defiant. "Lyla, you know very well that I am no longer in love with you. Besides, you are no longer the woman I once loved. Instead of dragging each other along for the rest of our lives, it's best to get a divorce as soon as possible. You will be free to live a new life whereas I can live the life I want."

"Instead of dragging each other along for the rest of our lives, you say?" Sean was grabbing onto Lyla's right hand tightly, so she could not release herself. She was devastated after listening to what he had to say.

Initially, I might have been aiming to marry into the Hart Family and I may have agreed to marry into the Chase Family later due to my greed, but I truly am in love with Sean. That is why I agreed without any hesitation when Tony suggested this option. The feelings I have for Sean over the years have never changed. In fact, I'd miss him even when I was in the United States. But, what did he just say to me? He wants us to get a divorce. He claims that if we were to remain together, we would be dragging each other. He even wants the two of us to start afresh and live separately...

Lyla suddenly turned and hissed through gritted teeth, "Sean, who gave you the right to decide for the both of us? You married me for the Hillville project, so how could you divorce me simply by claiming that you aren't in love with me anymore?! What do you take me for?!"

“You have lied to me about many things—haven’t you harmed Myra with all you have?” Sean merely frowned in disdain when he saw Lyla’s sour expression. He released her hand, but he sneered. “You are not a good person—you did not marry into the Chase Family for me. Since that is the case, there is no need to consider other issues, regardless of whether we are married or getting a divorce. Everything we did was consensual.”

“Wow, that’s a great play on word usage!”

When I felt Sean’s suspicious gaze and learned about Sean’s feelings toward Myra, coupled with the incident when he came forward to clear Myra’s name when others accused her, I had a vague sense that this would have happened sooner or later. I just did not expect it to happen so soon. He has been delaying the wedding he once promised me due to his hectic schedule at work. Well, right now, it looks like it is not due to his hectic workload. I suppose he has wanted to divorce me from the get-go.

“Sean, do you think that Myra would return to you just because you divorce me now?” Lyla’s expression contorted into a snarl as her rage and agony made her eyes bloodshot. “Dream on! The first option is an old flame who has been torturing her whereas the other is a new lover who spoils and loves her. Who would you pick if you were in her shoes? You should forget about Myra because she will never return to you! She told me that herself! She doesn’t even care about you anymore. She can’t even be bothered about what you did to her in the past!”

“That is because I have been fooled by both you and Tony!” After listening to Lyla, Sean recalled that Myra refused to recently answer his calls. Anger started to boil in his chest and his gaze was dark with rage. “If it weren’t for you and Tony pulling strings in the dark, Myra would not have treated me badly! I will explain everything to her!” He tightly clenched his fists.

Lyla inhaled sharply when she saw the determination in his gaze. Sean is going insane. He is really planning to get Myra back!

“You are insane!” She wanted nothing more than to slap the man in front of her. “Did you claim that I have lied to you? If you hadn’t ignored Myra and treated her cruelly for the past two years, why would she leave you? Do you need me to remind you of every woman that you have slept with? You even got one pregnant and she tried getting rid of me in order to marry into the Chase Family!” Her gaze glinted with sarcasm when she was reminded of Elsie.

Sean tightened his fists while glancing at Lyla. He recalled what she had said to Eve the other day and his voice dropped to an icy tone, "Do you think that I do not know who made you abort the unborn child all those years ago?"

His voice was calm, but it felt like a struck of lightning in Lyla's heart. She then asked Sean in a trembling voice, "W-What do you mean?"

"Huh! What do I mean?" Sean laughed mirthlessly, but he was staring at Lyla unblinkingly. He wasn't even bothered to conceal his rage. "I heard the whole conversation between you and Mom at the hospital that day... Lyla, my mom made you abort the child, but you told me Myra did it. You blamed everything on Myra. If you hadn't done that to me, why would I hurt her?!"

Once upon a time, I used to be happy with Myra. At the time, I was devoted to protecting her with all I had and I wanted to make her happy. However, that did not last long and I have regretted it ever since.

"Since I now know what kind of woman you are, how could I possibly be with you? You have done countless things to Myra ever since you've returned. I have proof for some of them, but I don't for the rest. However, that is fine because I will gradually get hold of them." He gave her a cold look. That man snatched Myra from me and I must snatch her back!

Lyla felt goosebumps all over her body. Sean has just admitted that he overheard my conversation with Eve in the hospital the other day... That day, I made Elsie miscarry and I had an argument with Eve outside the hospital room. We were talking about each other's shortcomings at the time. If he had heard them...

Her expression drastically changed and she reached out to grab Sean's hand. "Sean, you have to listen to me. I was merely mad at Mom, which is why I said all those awful things to her. Most of the things we said that day were not true..."

"Which of them isn't true? Was it the part where you made Elsie miscarry or my mom made you miscarry your unborn child?" His gaze was as dark as the night when he stared unblinkingly at Lyla. The cold ruthlessness in his eyes made her chest heave painfully.

Lyla shivered reflexively. "Didn't you request Mom to make Elsie abort her child? I was just lending you a hand."

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“Lending me a hand?” Sean raised his voice and mocked. “Isn’t it the same to abort the child with drugs as opposed to her having the abortion at the hospital? Lyla, I finally see what kind of woman you are. Did you believe that I would forgive everything you have done just because you’ve explained yourself?” He clenched his fists. “If you are still who you are, things might have worked out between us, but we are no longer the same people as before.”

“What do you mean that I am no longer who I used to be?!” Lyla started sobbing and cackling simultaneously. “How would you know that I was not like this?! Sean, when a man no longer loves or spoils a woman, she would be left with no choice, but to do whatever she can to get what she wants. The ‘me’ from the past is just the same as who I am right now. The only difference is that once upon a time, I used to have your love, so I could assume the role of a simple princess. However, you are now in love with someone else! You claim that you see my true colors, yet you are blaming the whole situation on me?”

Lyla stopped crying, but her eyes seemed crazed. “Since you claim that I have lied to you and that you missed me for the past two years, why did you get involved with other women? You clearly enjoyed a hedonistic lifestyle and you indulged. However, you are looking for an excuse for yourself right now. Do you truly believe that Myra would be oblivious to what type of man you are if you were to explain yourself to her?”

“Is that so? Well, great. It looks like we have arrived at the same conclusion.” Sean’s eyes were pitch-black as he hid his boiling anger. “I will get Richard to hand you the divorce papers in a few days. Voice out your other conditions right now.”

Lyla felt like knives were stabbing her heart. She clenched her fists on her sides while answering him viciously, “I will never agree to a divorce!” With that, she turned to leave without waiting for a reply from him.

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Tony’s expression was grave throughout the time he carried Myra up the stairs. Soon, Sebastian, Lisa and everyone from the Hart Family learned about Myra’s fall. They made their way up the stairs, but Tony refused to let them in.

In the room, Myra seemed to have slightly recovered, but she was still ghostly pale. He was wearing a foul expression, but when he noticed her turning to face him, he asked gently, "Where does it hurt? Where did you get injured during the fall?"

He looked upset, so she inhaled deeply once she noticed that. Then, she touched her belly. "For some reason, my stomach feels unwell after arriving at the banquet today... When I fell down just now, my belly hurt quite a bit..."

"B*stard! Open the door right now! Myra is my granddaughter-in-law. Am I not even allowed to come in to check on her?!" Sebastian banged loudly on the door. There was an eruption from members of the Hart Family as they voiced their concerns for Myra.

Tony scowled slightly while looking at her belly. Her belly was flat now—it wasn't red or swollen and nothing seemed amiss.

After a while, somebody started knocking on the door again. "Tony, it is me, Philip. I am here."

He finally released Myra to make his way to open the door for Philip. Once the door was opened, Philip entered the room whereas Sebastian and the large group of people that consisted of the Hart Family and some guests spilled into the room.

Tony could not be bothered with them. Instead, he grabbed Philip by his shoulder to guide him to the bed. "Myra said that she is having a stomachache. She most probably injured her belly during the fall earlier."

Feeling helpless, Philip was at a loss for words. "Tony, you can release me now. I am fully capable of walking on my own."

However, the two had already arrived at the bedside whereas Sebastian, who was behind them, blocked everyone from moving forward. He only allowed those from the Hart Family to proceed toward Myra.

Myra especially looked frail while lying on the bed. At the sight of this, Philip's originally playful smile turned into a serious frown. After a quick examination, he asked her tentatively, "Myra, did you have your period this month?" It was slightly embarrassing to have asked such a private question in front of such a huge crowd, but he tried to keep a straight face.

An astounded Myra shook her head after trying to recall her monthly menses. "It is late for two weeks now." However, I tend to have irregular periods and that is why I did not pay much attention to it.

Philip's expression relaxed significantly. After that, he checked Myra's wrist for her pulse before he glanced at Tony. "Tony, if I am not mistaken, Myra is pregnant."

"Pregnant!!!" Behind them, Sebastian shouted and echoed Philip's explanation without waiting for a response from Tony. Then, Sebastian pulled Philip to the side to ask sternly while maintaining a grave expression, "Philip, are you sure you are not mistaken?"

Philip chuckled. "Old Master Hart, I am not a gynecologist, so I can only provide Myra with a provisional diagnosis. She needs an examination in the hospital to confirm that. However, I am quite sure of the diagnosis."

"Philip, of course I trust your medical skills. If you say that Myra is pregnant, I am sure that she is!" Sebastian's voice rose steadily. He wanted the whole world to know that his granddaughter-in-law was pregnant!

Sebastian walked past Philip to stand by Myra's bedside, but he noticed immediately that she looked especially pale. Hence, his face fell when he turned to ask Philip, "But, wasn't Myra complaining of a stomach ache? What happened to her? Did something happen to the unborn child in her womb?" He seemed especially worried whereas Tony's expression turned grave.

Philip noticed that the entire Hart Family had focused their attention on him, so he waved his arm in response. "Don't worry. Myra had some alcohol earlier, so it is expected for her to feel unwell. Besides, she had a fall earlier and fortunately, it wasn't a severe fall. There wasn't any bleeding, so it shouldn't be serious. Nevertheless, Myra needs to nourish her body. She is rather weak and frail and it means that her pregnancy would be hard on her."

The rest of the group seemed relieved after hearing that.

"Myra, did you hear that?" Tony was riding on an emotional wave since he was feeling excited and scared with an overwhelming sense of happiness. He turned to crouch down and face the shocked Myra before he whispered, "You are pregnant... You are pregnant with our child..." His voice was husky and it sounded inexplicably sexy and alluring.

Myra felt a kind of warmth radiating within her chest and she placed a hand over her belly in wonder. After resting for a while, the pain in her belly gradually subsided. However, she still felt weak and tired. Then, she gazed at her belly. Am I... truly pregnant with our child? Am I about to become a mother?

Sebastian was overjoyed and he grabbed hold of Serena. "Did you hear that? Myra has a frail body. You have to head down to request the kitchen to prepare a bowl of chicken soup for her. From now on, I will prepare a menu for Myra's daily meals. Her diet has to be in accordance with the menu I prepare for her!"

Serena was rendered speechless when she heard that, but she obeyed his orders anyway.

The guests, who were standing outside, had heard Sebastian's announcement earlier. Therefore, they started to congratulate the Harts too. The banquet was intended for Tony's birthday, but in the end, it turned out to be an introduction of the Hart Family's granddaughter-in-law.

Myra was at a loss for words after listening to Sebastian's remarks and she held onto Tony's hand. "Fortunately, I am fine after that fall." She felt a chill down her spine. If the fall had been a bad one, I might have lost my child.

Naturally, Old Master Walton was among the group of guests who heard the announcement.

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Upon listening to what happened inside the room, his expression soured. After that, he made a sarcastic remark to those around him, "Maybe the young woman deliberately bribed the doctor so that she can marry into the Hart Family. Well, from my point of view, it's best to get an examination in the hospital. Otherwise, they might be fooled by a young woman working with a doctor and she would end up with the Hart Family!" If Myra is pregnant, it will be even more difficult for Gemma to be married to Tony. In that case, the series of plans that the Walton Family have will not proceed smoothly!

Edward may not have recognized Philip, but everybody from Bradford City knew of him. Therefore, upon hearing Edward's sarcastic comments, they retorted in disdain, "If she is

able to bribe Young Master Philip, it means that she definitely has the ability to marry into the Hart Family.”

Upon hearing that someone went against him, Edward felt unhappy and was about to refute the person when he saw another middle-aged man squinting at him. Edward was shocked because he recognized the man too. He is Director Renaud, the person in charge of the Renaud Family, which is in second place to the Hart Family in Bradford City. Director... Renaud... His last name is Renaud...

His expression fell after connecting what the person had said earlier. So, it seems that the doctor is Director Renaud’s son! In the end, he snorted contemptuously. He could not bear to stay a second longer there, so he immediately went downstairs.

Upon arriving downstairs, Edward caught sight of a fuming Shelly in the Ritz Carlton’s back garden. He approached her and asked her with pursed lips, “How did the discussion go?”

She had just been embarrassed by a group of younger people, so she looked extremely upset. “Dad, forget about leaving Tony—that b*tch even tried to blame me for her fall. She is not an easy woman to deal with.” She frowned deeply the more she talked about Myra.

Then, Shelly’s expression changed drastically. “What?! Is she pregnant?!” She raised her voice and many people turned to look at her.

“Keep your voice down!” Edward scolded when he saw people turning to look at them.

Shelly bit her lip and she started to pace with anxiousness. “How could she possibly be pregnant?! She just got together with Tony not too long ago! Dad, if she is pregnant, it will be a huge deterrent to Gemma!” She pursed her lips together. Then, she added worriedly, “Dad, you have to help Gemma!”

“Do I need you to remind me?!” Edward was extremely agitated upon recalling what he had heard earlier. My granddaughter has accomplished nothing apart from causing trouble! It has been so many years, but she has failed to pursue Tony. Instead, she allows a woman, who has just shown up, to snatch him. “Instruct Gemma to snatch Tony as soon as possible. Do it, no matter what it takes. I believe that woman might very well be pregnant. Since she is pregnant, Gemma would stand a chance too. As long as Gemma gets pregnant with Tony’s child, I will have my way to ensure the Hart Family welcomes Gemma into their wealthy family!”

Shelly nodded in response. "Sure, I will inform Gemma. Dad, Gideon said that the sum of money requires urgent laundering. If it drags any longer, he might not be able to keep it buried." She was just about to leave, but she suddenly recalled what Gideon had told her. Therefore, she hastily updated Edward.

Edward's expression turned gloomy upon hearing that. Then, he answered in a stern voice, "Got it." He paused for a while before he added. "How has the Central Square project been recently?"

"Stark Group has waived their right to apply and are fully helping the Walton Group to procure the project. The main large families from Bradford City are not too interested in that project. After all, it is not a money-making project. Gideon has visited a few important officials and I believe there are not many issues there."

"In that case, get ready and head up..." Edward lowered his voice into a barely-audible whisper. However, Shelly seemed to have understood him and she nodded before walking away.

Edward gazed at Shelly's back when she walked away, but his eyebrows were knitted tightly together. He just couldn't relax.

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It was a different atmosphere altogether in the room as members of the Hart Family were congratulating Myra. After all, the unborn child would be Sebastian's long-awaited paternal great-grandchild. It would be his first and naturally, he was delighted.

She politely thanked everybody.

After a while, he chased everybody out of the room by claiming that Myra needed her rest, especially since she had a frail body.

Once the room was quiet, Sebastian cleared his throat lightly while looking at her with unbridled joy. "Myra, from now on, don't get worked up about certain issues. You just have to take care of your health and let Tony look after you. If he doesn't do a good job, return to the Hart Residence. Lisa and I will personally care for you. Furthermore, don't feel pressured at all because we are both extremely modern people. We believe that having a boy or girl is the same. We will have to be extra strict if it's a boy. If it turns out to be a girl, we will spoil her

like a little princess. If your father angers you in the future, just come home and tell me. I will reprimand him in person!" he reassured Myra.

Sebastian was extremely excited after receiving news of her pregnancy.

Myra felt a warmth spread across her heart. "Old Master Hart, I know." Then, she turned to look at Tony with a raised brow. "Tony, you heard that. If you do not look after me well, I'll go to Old Master Hart."

"Are you still calling him Old Master Hart?" Tony cocked his brow at her too.

She was astounded, whereas Sebastian commented unabashedly, "It is time to call us Grandpa and Grandma."

Myra's cheeks blushed a deep red and she greeted him in a tiny voice, "Grandpa."

He broke into a happy grin. "I will head downstairs to check on the chicken soup. You should rest for now." Then, he turned to leave the room. He closed the door behind him when he left too.

When they were the only two left in the room, Myra nudged Tony. "You are the birthday boy today. A huge crowd is waiting to chat with you downstairs. You don't have to worry about me. I will rest well here."

"Let them wait." He sat by her bedside and bent down to get closer to her face. Then, he kissed her eyebrows, the tip of her nose, and her lips.

In the past, before meeting Myra, I thought that my successful career will be the only thing accompanying me for the rest of my life. I thought that I would have married the right sort of woman while having 2 or 3 lovers at the side. I figured I would live a cold, colorless life. However, I met Myra that year and everything changed drastically. When a man has feelings, he will have a weakness, but I feel lucky that Myra is my weakness. Tony pressed his forehead against hers and he chuckled in a rumbling voice, "Nobody is more important than my Myra."

"Tony, have you been secretly learning how to sweet talk from Elliot? You are becoming rather good at it." Myra giggled in amusement.

Tony raised his brows at her. "Don't you like it?"

Sweet talks are just like roses. Women might claim that it's old-fashioned, but who would actually hate it? "I like it..." She pouted before her lips pressed against his thin lips.

His smile broadened and he pulled a thin blanket to cover her. "Are you hungry? Why don't I request the kitchen to send some food up for you?"

She had been drinking alcohol during the banquet earlier. Fortunately, she didn't overdo it, so it's not detrimental to the baby in her womb. Upon thinking of that, Tony reached out to caress Myra's belly.

She felt rather hungry at that point, so she nodded. "Yes, I am slightly hungry."

Tony took out his cell phone to phone Serena with the request to send some food up.

The entire room was filled with warmth and happiness.

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However, when Gemma learned downstairs that Myra was pregnant, her face immediately darkened. "That b*tch doesn't deserve to be pregnant with Tony's child!" She squeezed the wine glass so tightly that it almost broke.

She had already been furious that night when she saw the lovey-dovey interactions between Myra and Tony. If Gideon had not held her back, she wanted to run to Myra and give her a good slap so that Myra would not dare to be ostentatious.

"Gemma, you must understand that it will be more difficult for you to marry into the Hart Family once Myra is pregnant with Tony's child." Gideon's face also became sullen.

"You don't have to tell me that, Gideon. I understand the implications well!" With that, Gemma placed the wine glass on a small table next to the swimming pool as a savage expression flashed in her eyes. "What do you think is the possibility of that b*tch having a miscarriage?"

Before he could reply, Kris, who had been silent all this while, suddenly snorted in laughter.

“What are you laughing at?” Gemma turned and asked in a sarcastic tone. “Kris, I’m sure the Stark Family is the most resentful and troubled when Myra marries into the Hart Family. If the Hart Family decides to help Myra, they could take over the Stark Group at any second.”

Upon hearing that, Kris froze, but she quickly gave a slight smile. “You’ve misunderstood me, Gemma. I’m just thinking that the Hart Family will treat her even more tentatively after knowing that she’s pregnant. How would they allow her to have a miscarriage?”

“You don’t know what could happen in such a big, wide world.” Gemma continued in her sarcastic tone once again. After shooting Kris a glance, Gemma turned to look at Gideon. “Gideon, do you think the reason why the Hart Family hasn’t chased Myra away is because Tony has developed true feelings for her? They don’t seem to believe that she would betray Tony, but what if she did?”

“Gemma, you’re saying that—”

“Compared to the Hart Family, Myra is nobody. But, she’s above average, so I bet there are many people who have fallen for her. In all honesty, she is usually quite cold and lofty. What if her true character isn’t actually like this?” When she recalled the way Sean defended Myra in the Stark Group the other day, she snorted. “We have something we can immediately use.”

Gideon’s eyes narrowed upon hearing that.

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Even when the party was about to end, Tony did not leave the room as well.

Myra was sound asleep due to the exhaustion at the halfway point of the event.

Sebastian and Serena had brought something up for them. After knocking on the door and placing the items down, they immediately left the room.

Meanwhile, Tony merely sat on Myra’s bed as he carefully looked at her face.

Objectively speaking, she was not the most beautiful woman he had met. In fact, she was slightly less beautiful compared to her sister, but he had no idea why he felt as though the entire world had disintegrated around him when he first met her.

At this moment, Myra suddenly frowned in her sleep, as if she was dreaming. he stretched out with his hand and caressed her forehead. When her frown had finally relaxed, he planted a kiss on her forehead and walked out of the room, closing the door gently behind him.

Sean's call that night had given him a sense of danger.

Lyla was right—Sean would not give up on Myra at this moment. More importantly, he seemed to have known many matters. If Myra knows them one day...

Tony frowned deeply. Without any expression on his face, he walked down the stairs.

...

When Myra woke up, she was alone in her room. After glancing at the time, she realized that it was almost 10:00 PM and she assumed that the party was about to end.

When she was about to get out of bed, her phone suddenly rang. It was the management office of her apartment calling her.

Although she felt weird that the management office had called her at this hour, she answered the call nevertheless. As soon as the call went through, the other party responded nervously, "Miss Stark, your unit was robbed. Everything's a mess now, so please come back to take a look."

Myra froze for a moment before her eyebrows knitted together into a frown. "What's going on?"

It had been quite a while since she last returned to her apartment, which was a rather unique high-end private apartment. Every floor required a specific access card, so it was quite difficult for a thief to enter.

"We are not too sure either. When one of the surveillance workers checked on the equipment today, he saw the door of your apartment wide open and the inside in disarray. Therefore, we assumed that your apartment had been robbed."

After listening to what the voice said, Myra's thoughts were in a mess and she quickly sat upright after turning.

"Alright, I'll head back now."

With that, the door of the room was opened when she was wearing some clothes.

Upon seeing Tony, Myra quickly explained, "My apartment has been robbed. The management office asked me to immediately take a look."

His eyebrows also immediately knitted together into a frown. "What's going on?"

"I'm not entirely sure. I have to head back and have a look."

Tony lowered his head to look at the watch on his wrist. After walking over to her, he stopped her from wearing her clothes. "It's rather late, so I'll go over and take a look instead. I'll ask Leo to send you back to my place so that you can rest and I'll let you know what exactly has happened tomorrow."

Myra was a little hesitant about this arrangement. However, she remembered that she had drunk some alcohol and also fell today. On top of that, Phillip also advised her to rest well so that she would not be too exhausted physically and mentally. After taking a deep breath, she nodded. "Alright."

Since Tony's apartment was right next to hers, she had nothing to worry about.

He called Leo to inform him of the recent events. Only after seeing her finish the chicken soup did he let her sit into Leo's car.

After Myra left, Tony started his own car and drove to the apartment.

...

"I heard that you are pregnant, Miss Stark," Leo said with a wide smile. When Tony called him earlier, even though he had remained in his usual calm composure, Leo could tell that his voice was elated. After shooting a glance at Myra through the rearview mirror, he quickly responded. "Congratulations."

"Thanks," she replied joyfully as she touched her stomach.

She also did not expect that she would be pregnant after just a night.

A while ago, both of them were still joking about having kids.

“Are you missing Director Hart?” Worried that she would be bored, he tried to find some topics for a conversation. “Don’t worry. It’s probably just a normal burglar who had his eyes on your apartment. After all, you haven’t been staying there for a while, so the burglar must have felt that it was easy to get his hands on it. I’m sure Director Hart will have it settled in no time.”

“I’m not missing him.” Myra felt slightly embarrassed when Leo claimed that she missed Tony. Even though she found out that she was pregnant today, she was not too jubilant. The phone in her bag seemed to scorch her like a piece of hot metal.

She suddenly took out her phone and clicked on the MMS to delete it.

When they arrived at the entrance of Tony’s apartment, someone suddenly pounced on their car.

A shocked Leo quickly slammed his foot on the brake. “Don’t get down, Miss Stark. I’ll have a look instead.”

As soon as he opened the door to exit the car, the woman, who had been knocked to the ground, suddenly rose to her feet and ran to the car windows near Myra.

As she had the windows slightly rolled down earlier, she did not have enough time to shut it. Hence, the woman quickly clasped onto it. As soon as she lowered her head, Myra immediately frowned—the woman was actually Sasha!