

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 316

If one were to guess what kind of situation Eve would hate the most, the current circumstances would most probably be it—after being chased out of the Chase Family, not only did Myra not plunge down the social ladder. Instead, she joined the Hart Family, which had a much better social standing than the Chase Family. Besides, both Sebastian and Lisa seemed especially fond of Myra too.

Eve wasn't really fond of Myra, so she did not feel any loss with Myra's departure from the Chase Family. She had no intentions of having Myra rejoin the Chase Family either, but it just felt like a gaping hole. Why is somebody whom I have cast aside like an old shoe regarded like a treasure by the Hart Family? It almost feels like Myra has deliberately joined the Hart Family to taunt me. It also feels like a slap in my face.

Eve's expression stiffened the moment she saw the three of them. She was just about to turn to leave, but she figured it would look especially petty. She did not want others to assume that she was afraid of the Hart Family and Myra. Hence, Eve maintained a stiff expression while walking past them.

However, just as she did so, she felt a sudden intense grief and resentment in her heart.

Myra seemed calm and unfazed when she walked past Eve; it was almost as though she did not recognize Eve. I used to be her mother-in-law, but Myra isn't even bothered about the Chase Family or my dignity. She did not even greet me; instead, she is focused on chatting intimately with the two seniors from the Hart Family. This feels like a hard slap on my face. I can almost feel the burning sensation across my cheek!

"Oh, I was just wondering who it was! You didn't even bother to greet me after leaving your previous in-laws. Those who do not know you might even assume that you are a heartless person! They would most probably think that you have forgotten about us commoners after you have succeeded in climbing the social ladder!" Before Eve realized what she was doing, she had already blurted out the sarcastic and jealous remark. She stood rooted to the spot not too far behind from Myra and the two seniors from the Hart Family.

Myra, Sebastian and Lisa heard Eve's comment. Myra's heart sank when she heard that, but before she could say a word, Lisa squeezed her hand while she petted it reassuringly. It felt

like Lisa was assuring her that everything would be fine. On the other side, he turned to speak to Myra calmly. "Myra, from now on, you should be in less contact with petty, unsavory people and families. You might end up receiving unpleasant comments once they have used you for their own benefit."

Myra was astounded, but she immediately smiled. "Yes."

Eve's body stiffened when she heard that. She knew exactly who Sebastian was referring to when he mentioned about 'petty, unsavory people and families', but she had something else in her mind too. True enough, Myra must have framed the Chase Family in front of the elderlies of the Hart Family! Apart from resenting Myra even more, Eve was determined to stop Sean from pursuing her again.

After the three of them bumped into Eve, they lost their mood for the leisurely stroll and decided to head home.

Henry was downstairs after he completed his assignment when it so happened that Myra had just returned home. Hence, he went into the kitchen to bring out a bowl of fruit salad since he wanted to enjoy it with her.

It was a short while later that Serena summoned him to bed.

Soon, Myra received a phone call from Tony, explaining that he had finished working overtime. Hence, he should be arriving home by 10:00 PM with the request for her to wait for his return.

However, in the middle of the phone call, she heard an interruption on Tony's end—it was Gemma's voice.

Myra had fully trusted Tony, so she did not overthink when he hung up on her call. She was more focused on setting aside a portion of the meal to reheat it for him when he returned home.

She entered the kitchen to fuss around. However, after reheating one of the dishes, she figured that she had done it too early. It will be stone cold by the time he returns if I were to reheat everything now. In the end, she left the dishes in the wok. However, when she was walking out of the kitchen, she felt a stabbing pain in her heart and suddenly felt dizzy before she hurriedly leaned against the doorframe.

It so happened that the housekeeper, who was cleaning the living room, had witnessed that. She was shocked and rushed toward Myra to help support her. "Miss Stark, are you alright?"

Myra wasn't sure what was happening, but she felt an inexplicable pressure against her chest. Then, she nodded her head at the housekeeper. "I am fine. My chest just feels tight out of the blue. I should feel better after resting a while upstairs."

The housekeeper couldn't take any chance since Myra wanted to head upstairs. Hence, she carefully helped Myra up the steps.

However, before they could set foot on the steps, the phone in the living room started to ring at a piercing tone. Before the two could even answer the phone, it stopped ringing after a couple of times. Suddenly, the telephone started to ring for dear life in one of the rooms at the Hart Residence.

After a while, the door to Sebastian's study opened with a loud bang and he walked out of there. It was at that moment when he ran into Myra and the housekeeper.

He wore a grim expression while scowling in his heart. When he saw Myra's confused expression, he frowned deeply. "Tony has been involved in a car crash. He is in the hospital now," he growled in a deep voice.

...

There was a series of urgent footsteps along the corridor approaching from afar, whereas the other end of the operating theater was eerily quiet.

Myra's heart had been racing along the way. Sebastian's announcement of Tony being involved in a car crash continued to replay itself in her mind, making her fearful and worried. How did he get into a car crash? He was just fine on the phone call with me a while ago.

She tightly clenched her fists and her face was as pale as a white sheet.

Lisa, who was beside her, continued to reassure her. "Tony had always been a naughty one ever since he was a child. He had experienced similar incidents before and each time, he would emerge unscathed. Myra, you do not have to worry because he will be fine this time too."

It was rare for Lisa to speak so warmly and gently, but Myra just couldn't pay attention to her words now. It seems that Tony's car crashed into a big truck and he lost consciousness on the spot...

Myra felt a sudden stabbing pain from her palms. When she extended her hands in a daze to have a check, she realized with a start that her fingernails had somehow dug deep into her palms and unknowingly left two gashes on it.

Lisa sighed quietly when she saw how lost and desperate Myra seemed. However, her gaze seemed to reflect a sense of relief and calmness.

Soon, the light of the operation theater was switched off before the hospital nurse pushed somebody out. The Hart Family and Myra rushed forward to check on Tony, but he was still unconscious. He was currently pale, yet still exceptionally handsome despite his sickly appearance. His long eyebrows were knitted tightly together whereas his lips were pressed together into a stubborn line. His hair was slightly messy, but his cold, distant aura had not diminished at all.

Everybody seemed relieved when they noticed that he appeared to be asleep without much damage done. Sebastian asked the doctor at the side hastily, "Excuse me, doctor. How is my grandson?"

The doctor obviously knew Sebastian's status, so he replied with a respectful tone while reassuring the latter, "Young Master Tony is fine now. The injury on his left hand is more severe, but it has been stitched. The bones in his right hand are broken too. On the other hand, he has suffered from a slight concussion, but he should make a full recovery after resting for some time."

"Thank God. Thank God..." Lisa finally let out a sigh of relief because she had been worried sick for the longest time since everyone had assumed the worst earlier.

However, Myra's eyes were rimmed red at that point. She didn't dare to hold Tony's hand after listening to the doctor's explanation. She was afraid that she could hurt his injured hand that the doctor just operated on. Hence, she stood by his side while staring unwaveringly at Tony lying on the gurney.

Judging from Tony's driving skills and meticulousness, how could he possibly be involved in such a car crash? Besides, it is not too far away from Hart Group. He must have just left the

underground car park. How did he get into such a car crash and sustain such serious injuries?

Everyone who was present all went to Tony's hospital room. Soon, Leo dropped by to reiterate the entire incident to inform them.

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It turned out that Gemma and Tony had an argument at the underground parking lot. She was blinded by anger, so she crashed her vehicle into his sports car. Coincidentally, a big truck was driving by, which meant that he could have noticed her speeding in his direction. He was left with no choice, but to accelerate forward to make an emergency turn. However, due to the sudden turn and the close proximity to the big truck, he crashed into it despite turning as quickly as he could. He may not have sustained fatal wounds, but he suffered from multiple severe injuries.

On the other hand, Gemma was in a much more severe condition because her driving skills were not on par with Tony. When she was driving toward him, she saw him making a turn with his car, but she did not do that in time. Hence, she crashed right into the big truck in front of her. By the time the ambulance arrived, Leo had heard from the doctor that she was at the brink of death.

Upon learning that she was still in the operation theater, Myra and the Hart Family were unable to find it in them to empathize with her.

"She is such an evil woman. We have started doing business with the Walton Family again and this is her way of repaying us!" Sebastian was boiling with anger at this point.

Tony might always worry me while driving me up the wall, but he is my favorite youngest grandson, after all. I have been generous to the Walton Family by not marching over there to reprimand them, now that Tony has been harmed in such a horrible way,

The rest of the Hart Family looked extremely upset too.

The Walton Family had been acting in a proud manner. Since they returned to Bradford City, they have been emphasizing on the glorious period their family once had in the past. In fact, they did lots of things that everybody disliked now that they were back in Bradford City.

Hence, it was not difficult to imagine how the Hart Family felt now that the Walton Family had blatantly provoked them.

“Myra, don’t worry. Uncle Tony will be waking up soon.” Among the crowd, Henry was the only one observing Myra all along. He received the news just before he was about to sleep. Hence, he was adamant on tagging along to visit Tony. He was currently worried that Myra would be sad, so he approached her to hold onto her hand while softly reassuring her.

Myra was heartbroken, but she patted Henry’s head. “Alright,” she mumbled quietly.

Tony was physically strong, so the doctor advised everybody not to be worried. He urged everyone to head home and that it was sufficient to have only one person keep an eye on Tony.

Initially, Shawn wanted to remain and the whole family agreed that he was the best candidate, but Myra refused to leave. She wanted to stay to look after Tony. She was pregnant and she should be resting to begin with, but the two elderlies of the Hart Family took her feelings into account and agreed for her to stay. After that, they begged the nurse to prepare a single bed in the hospital room so that Myra could rest.

Finally, when they were the only two left in the hospital room, she took a cup of water and a cotton bud. She made her way to Tony’s bedside and she noticed that his thin lips were extremely dry. She knew how to look after him because she had taken care of her sick mother in the past as well.

She wet the cotton bud and she gently applied the wet tip across his lips repeatedly. It was only when half of the cup of water was gone that she stopped her actions. After washing her face and brushing her teeth, she slept beside him while still in her clothes.

In the silent night, Myra felt herself panicking. She didn’t dare to hold Tony’s hand, so she could only lean closer to him while mumbling quietly, “Tony, I was scared witless when I received the news of your car crash. Please do not scare me like that in the future, alright? Next time, do not rush home. It is not as though I’ll leave. You must drive safely, you get me? Please stop sleeping. I am feeling scared...” She blinked her eyes, which stung due to it being dry, while taking a deep breath.

She wasn't sure when, but she had started to rely on him on such a level that it was beyond her expectation. When she saw the injuries he sustained, she would feel empty and at a loss.

After a long time—Myra wasn't sure the period of time—she finally fell asleep.

Therefore, she did not notice when Tony moved his left fingers in the middle of the night. It could have been painful for him because he frowned deeper. After that, he slowly opened his eyes and he saw Myra, who was sleeping just beside him with the help of the dim street lights outside the ward. She did not sleep well because her brows were knitted in a frown and she seemed especially worried.

Upon recalling the car accident, his rising anger instantly vanished when he sensed her love. There was tenderness and gentleness in his eyes. However, his hands hurt badly, so he didn't dare to move casually. He merely gazed lovingly at her as she continued to sleep. Soon, he fell asleep too.

The next morning, Myra was woken up by the hushed tones of people conversing. The voices were barely a whisper, but she could not sleep soundly since she was worried about Tony's injuries. She woke up and realized that he was now awake after being asleep earlier. His bed had been adjusted to a higher position, whereas Serena was now feeding him breakfast.

He could not have breakfast on his own due to the injuries sustained on his hands. Therefore, he had a sour expression when she was feeding him. His movements were stiff when he opened his mouth for food.

"Myra, you're awake." Serena saw Myra waking up first.

She rubbed her eyes while sitting up. Then, she approached Tony in a rush before she sighed in relief after confirming that he was truly alright. She threw herself into his arms suddenly. He wanted to hold her, but Serena signaled him with a stern look to remind him that he shouldn't move his arms. Hence, he remained motionless when Myra wrapped her arms around his waist while she buried her face against his chest.

"I am fine now," he spoke softly just above Myra's head as he felt his heart turn to mush. He assumed that the car crash last night could have scared her to death.

Upon hearing that, she felt embarrassed. She wasn't sure what got into her, but she just yearned to hold Tony. She snapped back to her senses when she recalled that Serena was just beside them. Therefore, Myra released him from her arms shyly before she looked at Serena and greeted, "Serena..."

Serena grinned sheepishly. "Great, you are awake! Quickly feed your hubby. I can't keep doing it—I was just being kind by helping to feed him, but he's been glaring at me the entire morning. He has almost burned two holes on my hands."

Tony cocked his brow when he heard that, but he didn't seem embarrassed at all.

On the contrary, Myra felt slightly embarrassed when Serena addressed Tony as her 'hubby'. She got out of bed to wear her shoes. Then, she made her way to Serena to take over the bowl and spoon from her.

Serena tactfully rose to her full height. "I'll head out to have some breakfast first. I will be back to check on you two later." With that, she walked out of the hospital room and even closed the door behind her for their convenience.

When they were finally alone again, Myra looked at Tony from head-to-toe. After that, she scooped a spoonful of porridge to feed him.

His lips parted, but he did not take a bite from the spoon; instead, he repeated, "I am fine now."

His gaze was tender and she knew that he wanted her to relax. Her eyes started to redden as she answered him quietly, "You mustn't do this in the future."

"Alright." Tony nodded while promising her decisively.

She still had the spoon extended in mid-air and he had raised a brow at her when he said, "It's hot."

Myra immediately took the spoon away upon hearing that and she blew at it carefully before extending the spoon to his lips. She was annoyed when she noticed the twinkle of a smile in Tony's cunning gaze. There is only half a bowl of porridge left. How could it possibly still be hot? Therefore, she roughly shoved the spoon against his thin lips.

He was at a loss for words when he opened his mouth. "I am the patient."

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Myra initially wanted to jeer at Tony's behavior as a patient. However, her heart ached when she was reminded that his arms were injured. Hence, she gently fed him.

Not long after breakfast, Elliot and Tilly walked into Tony's hospital room one after another.

Tilly was slightly shy in the beginning and her cheeks were slightly red from blushing. Nevertheless, she might have been surprised because she cried out in shock after noticing Tony's injuries. She forgot about her embarrassment now that she was with Elliot. "Miss Stark, is Director Hart severely injured?"

Myra noticed Tilly avoiding his hand when he tried to hold hers. The two of them clearly shared an intimate and suggestive relationship, but Myra was too distracted by Tony's car accident. Therefore, she wasn't in the mood to focus on other issues. Upon hearing that, she looked up at Tony, who wore an indifferent facial expression. "They aren't fatal injuries. The doctor said that he will recuperate after resting for some time."

"That's good to know." Tilly patted her chest. She suddenly recalled the news she had learned and she seemed especially furious. "Gemma is despicable! Must she destroy someone just because she can't have them?! Fortunately Director Hart is fine!"

On the other hand, Elliot did not look like he was fooling around for once. On the contrary, he stared at Tony, who was sitting on the bed. "Philip and Lucas are on the way here. We already removed the surveillance video from the underground parking lot from Hart Group last night. However, we are not sure if anyone else made a copy of it. What do you plan to do with this matter involving Gemma, Tony?"

Upon hearing Elliot's question, Tilly and Myra turned to look at them. Tony frowned slightly and the frosty expression on his face became even more prominent. After a short pause, he answered calmly, "Sue her."

Elliot immediately nodded. "Last night, there were many witnesses outside and near the Chase Group's underground parking lot. The police are also well-versed with the incident and crime scene. Once we take legal action against her, the Walton Family will not win, no matter how powerful they are."

For some reason, Myra finally felt calmer and steadier after hearing his comment. She made her way to Tony's side before she picked up the cup of water by his side to feed him. He automatically took a couple sips of water.

Tilly felt slightly envious of their tacit understanding and intimacy. Elliot happened to catch sight of her envious expression when he turned to look at her. Hence, he approached her and suddenly placed his arms around her shoulder.

She was surprised and tried to release herself from his embrace, but he held her even tighter. He wouldn't let her escape. "Myra, Tilly is now my woman. I hope that you will look out for her in the future," he suddenly spoke to Myra.

Tilly furiously blushed because she did not expect Elliot to say those words all of a sudden. She noticed Myra's shocked expression, so she retorted reflexively, "Who's your woman?!" After that, she turned to Myra. "Miss Stark, please do not listen to his nonsense."

Elliot chuckled in a deep and rumbling voice whereas Tilly blushed an even deeper red when she heard that. She was so shy that the redness spread down her neck.

"Myra, why don't you take Tilly out for a meal?" He looked at Myra inquiringly.

Myra sensed that he had something important to speak with Tony in private. Therefore, she nodded in response and led the embarrassed and awkward Tilly out of the hospital room.

Elliot waited until the two figures vanished from the room door before he turned to face the expressionless Tony. "Tony, it happened that Gemma was just wheeled out of the operation theater when we arrived at the hospital earlier. It seems that she has sustained multiple severe injuries on her face—she's basically disfigured. My guess is that there's no way of getting her original features back, no matter how many surgeries she undergoes in the future. Apart from that, she is seriously wounded too, especially her hands. The state of her hands is an aberration and even if the doctors manage to salvage it, she might not be able to face others in the future."

Elliot's expression was unreadable. There is nothing to gloat about here. With Gemma's severe injuries, I am sure that the Walton Family will most probably kick up a fuss even though she is at fault. We will have lots of trouble to deal with when the time comes.

Tony's expression was still grave after he heard that, but his reply was calm and almost indifferent. "So what?" When Gemma had the guts to crash her car into mine, she should

have thought about the possible consequences for herself. In any case, who knows if she is able to stomach that this is the price to pay for her actions?

Elliot nodded in agreement too; he obviously knew what was on Tony's mind. "The Walton Family will be stuck in a difficult place now, though. After this incident, how could they possibly have the audacity to demand that you marry Gemma? You will not be alone! Which successor within Bradford City would be willing to marry a disfigured woman?!" Gemma's recklessness in the incident had destroyed herself and it completely ruined the Walton Family's plan.

On the other side, as predicted by Tony and Elliot, the Walton Family was in a terrible fix. She was still unconscious after being wheeled out of the operation theater. After that, she was pushed into a hospital room.

Everybody from the Walton Family was gathered in the room and they exchanged gloomy and angry looks with each other.

"God, you must save my Gemma this time..." Shelly cried her eyes out. My daughter is so young, but her originally beautiful face has been reduced to such a state now. How should we break the news when she wakes up?

"Mrs. Walton, we do not wish to keep this a secret from you. Countless glass shards from the windscreen have pierced Miss Walton's face. You saw the wounds when she was sent to the hospital too. There were two gashes, which were especially long and broad. In fact, those two slashes were so deep that they exposed her bones. Forget about the countless larger and smaller wounds all over her face; even if the wounds were to heal, her face would be severely distorted. Please be mentally prepared that she will suffer from facial disfigurement. As for the severity of the actual disfigurement, it all depends on the patient's progress of recovery. However, the prognosis is not promising because she has sustained two horizontal slashes across her face. Therefore, the muscles inside are completely necrotic. This, in turn, will hinder the success of her plastic surgery in the future. To put it simply, it is extremely difficult to restore her face."

The doctor's words kept echoing in Shelly's ears. To a certain extent, the doctor had broken the news in a subtle manner because she felt as though the sky came crashing down on her the moment she caught sight of Gemma's face. The plastic surgery procedures are long and tormenting. The surgeries can only be done after my daughter's face has recovered after more than a year. She will be more than 30 years old in a few years. Besides, there are risks when it comes to plastic and cosmetic surgeries. What if something terrible happens, and... Shelly could not bring herself to finish her thought.

When Edward heard her request, his expression significantly darkened. I never expected my granddaughter to be so foolish. I can't believe she crashed her car into Tony's! Great, not only did she not injure him, she has now landed herself in such a horrible state.

"What can I do?!" His chest was heaving intensely. "Isn't this your fault for not educating your daughter well?! You allowed her to be reckless and willful! She always does things without thinking it through! What do you want me to do now that things have taken such an ugly turn?! I am not a doctor! How can I possibly save her?!"

"B-But..." Shelly sobbed in desperation. Tears started to stream down her face each time she caught sight of Gemma lying on the sickbed. "She has ended up in such a state all thanks to Tony! Nobody from the Hart Family has dropped by to check on her ever since she has been admitted to the hospital. They have gone too far in bullying us!"

"Do you expect the Hart Family to visit her? Do you not know who crashed into Tony, making him bedridden now?!" He whacked the floor with his crutch heavily while glaring at her in anger.

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"Stop creating more trouble when things are already in such a terrible state. You are responsible for consoling Gemma when she wakes up. You must not tell her about her disfigurement. Just tell her that she will recover with plastic surgery. As for her hands—" Edward glanced at Gemma's heavily bandaged hands and his heart sank. "Do not tell her that she will be disabled. Just inform her that she will recover and she should focus on recuperating right now."

After listening to Edward, Shelly cried without answering him. Hence, he asked again in a harsh manner, "Did you hear me?!" He poked the floor hard with his crutch and it thumped loudly.

She shivered whereas Samuel glared unhappily while pressing his lips into a thin line. Finally, her lips parted to mumble in agreement, "Yeah."

After that, Edward turned to look at Samuel and Gideon. "Samuel, we shouldn't delay the Central Square project any longer. You must not get distracted now and focus on the project instead. As for Gideon, ease the tension with the Hart Family. We must not let the Hart Family use this against us. Gemma is already in a terrible state, so I cannot let anything worse happen!"

Samuel and Gideon nodded gravely in response.

Upon saying that, Edward finally turned to glance at Gemma who was lying on the bed. His eyes were dark and gloomy. After snorting in disdain, he walked out of the room without another backward glance.

When he left the room, Shelly started to cry and she threw herself into Samuel's arms. "Samuel, is Gemma going to end up like that forever?!"

His expression soured when he heard that. My daughter has always been just fine, but she landed into such a huge trouble not too long after arriving in Bradford City. Nevertheless, Edward doesn't want us to do anything rash. Wouldn't the public mock the Walton Family if this is leaked out?!

"I am sure that Old Master Walton has his reasons for doing this. We have just returned to Bradford City, so we do not have a good foundation here. Gemma is at fault in this incident, indeed. Let's follow Old Master Walton's wishes for now."

"But, Gemma is—"

"Let's not tell her anything now. We need her to calm down first," Samuel interrupted before Shelly could complete her sentence. He was also troubled by this incident, but he didn't want to worry about it anymore.

Myra and Tilly, who had both managed to avoid Edward, exchanged shocked looks with each other outside the ward. Is Gemma disfigured? It seems like her hands have suffered from severe injuries too.

Tony and Gemma's hospital rooms were on the same floor. Hence, when Myra and Tilly walked past her room, they couldn't help but overhear the Waltons' discussion in Gemma's room.

Later, once Edward was farther away, Myra tugged at Tilly to make their way to the elevator.

"Miss Stark, what goes around will come around. Who would have guessed that Gemma would have ended up harming herself in her quest to hurt others? Initially, she was planning on harming Director Hart, but she ended up being disfigured instead. I am sure that she won't be able to accept such a huge blow when she wakes up, especially since she's such a proud and vain woman."

The two did not pity Gemma much. This was especially true for Myra because Gemma was trying to hurt the love of her life, Tony.

"Let's go." Nevertheless, Myra thought in silence, Now that Gemma has ended up in such a horrid state, judging by her personality, I am sure that she would not just let this go.

After having her breakfast with Myra, Tilly went straight to the company for work. By the time Myra returned to Tony's room, Elliot was already gone. Philip and Lucas were preparing to leave too.

"Myra, we are relying on you to look after Tony." Philip smiled at Myra. Then, he turned to glance at a relaxed Tony lying on the bed. He must be overjoyed that he gets to enjoy Myra taking care of him.

"Sure." She chatted with the two of them politely before walking them out of the room. Finally, she returned to Tony's side.

After a pause, Myra picked up an apple and started to peel it. She casually faced the bed while speaking to Tony, who had his eyes closed. "I heard that Gemma has sustained some serious injuries."

"Huh?" He immediately opened his eyes to look at her. She smiled at him before looking down to continue peeling the apple. "When Tilly and I were walking past Gemma's room, we heard members of the Walton Family talking. They mentioned that her face has been disfigured and she will most probably never make a full recovery." This is a deadly blow to a vain and beautiful woman.

Tony winked and Myra stopped what she was doing. Then, she put aside the apple and peeler to approach him. However, he pecked her lips out of the blue and she blushed slightly. She pushed him away in a hurry, but she was flustered when she saw him grimacing, as though he was in pain. "Did I touch your wound? Are you in pain?"

With that, she started to check his body to make sure that she hadn't hurt him anywhere else.

Tony's thin lips curled into a faint smile and he chuckled quietly. "You don't even have time to care for me. Why are you concerned about others?"

"I am not concerned about her." Myra pouted. Tilly is right—Gemma got what she deserved. Myra thought before handing Tony the peeled apple. Nevertheless, he merely cocked a brow at her and she realized with a start that his hands were injured. Hence, he couldn't possibly accept the apple himself. Hence, she used the fruit knife to slice the apple into bite-size pieces. "I am just worried that she might blame you for this." That woman is capable of doing anything at all.

Tony guffawed. "She is not as capable as you are."

After thinking it through, she realized that he was making fun of her, so she glared daggers at him. She used a toothpick to feed him a slice of apple before he answered her calmly, "Don't worry, Old Master Walton is capable of judging the situation."

Her outstretched hand froze mid-air when she heard that, but he had already taken a bite of the apple.

Since Myra wasn't planning on going to the company recently, the timing was just right for her to look after Tony.

Myra's initial fear faded gradually after learning that Tony's injuries weren't extremely grave. She felt utterly relieved after understanding that he just needed to recuperate well to avoid any side effects in the future.

The two of them spent some cozy time in the hospital during that period.

Sebastian and Lisa came many times. Each time they visited Tony, they would bring along some clean clothes and daily necessities for Myra. They would always bring along nutritious soups for the two of them. The day finally slowed down until four members of the Walton Family, apart from Gemma, came barging into Tony's room.

The incident happened three days after the car crash.

The Walton Family had recently suffered too. After an unknown source leaked the news of Tony's car accident and the associated reason for it, the Walton Family struggled in Bradford City's business world. Larger businesses refused to associate themselves with the Walton Family since they did not want to offend the Hart Family. Hence, the Walton Family's business progress did not meet their initial expectations.

Later, when Gemma regained consciousness, she had a drastic change in behavior even though Shelly did her best to convince Gemma that her injuries weren't serious and that she just needed time to recuperate to fully recover. However, nobody could have remained calm upon waking up to their heavily bandaged face. Besides, how could one possibly be alright when they could feel the constant sharp pain from the injuries across their face? Especially someone like Gemma? Upon recalling what happened before the car crash and before she lost consciousness, coupled with the excruciating pain from the wounds on her face and hands, Gemma became extremely irritable. It was impossible for her to calm down. I am scared that I might end up disfigured! I am afraid that my face has been ruined!

She argued countless times with Edward, Shelly, Samuel and Gideon during that period. Gradually, it took a toll on those four people.

Furthermore, Tony had recently provided the court with materials to commence a suit against Gemma. The court's writ of summons had arrived at her hospital room just a moment ago.

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It so happened that the four members of the Walton Family were in Gemma's room when she received the writ of summons. Upon reading the contents of the document, Edward almost fainted out of anger.

We, the Waltons, are acquainted with the Hart Family. This time, it is undoubtedly Gemma's fault, but everybody could tell that she has paid the price for her actions. On the contrary, the brat, Tony, will be just fine after recuperating for some time. However, he is adamant on suing Gemma; he's not bothered about the shared acquaintanceship between the two

families at all. If this is leaked to the public, the Walton Family will suffer tremendously in Bradford City.

When the Walton Family barged into Tony's room, Myra was leaning against his bedside. His arm, which was not badly injured, had only slightly recovered, but he was already fooling around by insisting on her lying down beside him. It was at this time when the door to his ward was slammed open with a bang. She jumped in shock and immediately sat up.

Her clothes were in disarray, so she adjusted them hastily. However, her gaze was met with shocked looks from the Walton Family when she looked up.

Edward's expression darkened immediately when he saw the situation in Tony's room.

The first thought that flashed through his mind was that Myra could have very well provoked Tony into suing Gemma. This woman is in such a hurry that she has seduced Tony in broad daylight in a hospital.

Anger started to boil in Edward's chest and he stared unblinkingly at Tony, who remained in bed. Tony's expression steadily turned cold from the time the door opened with a loud bang. "Tony, I need to speak with you."

Edward was wearing a grave expression and he glared at Myra with animosity and disdain. It was obvious that he was gesturing for her to leave the room because they had something to discuss with Tony in private.

She pressed her lips together and something flashed across her eyes. The next thing she knew, he held her hand to give her a squeeze. Therefore, she acknowledged it by sitting at his bedside.

Tony steadily gazed at Edward. "Go on."

Edward's face instantly flushed red at Tony's attitude. The brat clearly knows what I am hinting at, but he is refusing to play along. Edward gripped his crutch tightly and a trace of anger flashed across his face. "I am not sure who has blinded you, Tony! Nor do I know who has provoked you by saying certain things. However, I hope that the issue between you and Gemma will quieten down as soon as possible. Gemma did not crash into you on purpose. Besides, she has received her punishment. Hart boy, don't you think you are going overboard by suing her?!" He sounded aggressive.

When he mentioned about 'I am not sure who has blinded you, Tony! Nor do I know who has provoked you by saying certain things', he glared at Myra sitting at the side.

Her hands stiffened reflexively when Edward glared at her. On the other hand, Tony merely squeezed her hand in reassurance while he calmly faced Edward. "Old Master Walton, you might not be aware of what exactly happened. I am sure that Gemma knows best why she crashed her car into mine. I am sure that the court will judge fairly as to whether she did that deliberately or not."

"How dare you!" Edward was taking advantage of being the elder one here. Therefore, he did not expect Tony to humiliate him in such a way.

"Tony! My daughter is so in love with you! She gave up on men who have been pursuing her for your sake, but this is how you treat her! You are willing to fall for the vixen. What gave you the right to sue my daughter?!" Shelly took a step forward to viciously scream in rage since Edward did not manage to make a point in front of Tony. After that, she pointed at Myra aggressively. "You! Do you think I have no idea what's going on in your mind? You are trying to ruin my daughter. Are you doing that to have a steady position as Mrs. Hart? I will tell you this right now—dream on!"

"I don't suppose it is any of your business whether that's what I want, isn't it, Mrs. Walton?" Myra frowned deeply after listening to Shelly's accusation. The Walton Family is here to find fault with us. It is clearly their mistake since they were at fault to begin with, but here they are acting as if they have been terribly wronged. "Miss Walton crashed her car into my fiancé out of selfishness. Why can't we sue her in court? On the other hand, Mrs. Walton, do you expect us to drop the lawsuit with this attitude of yours?"

From the night of Tony's birthday, Myra had started to resent the Walton Family. She did not dislike them out of her disgust toward Gemma, but she found the entire family odd and unreasonable.

"How dare you fight back! Don't you understand that the younger generation should keep quiet and listen when the elderlies are speaking?!" Shelly had been feeling exhausted and worn due to Gemma's issues. Hence, the pent-up pressure and anger came bursting forth.

"In that case, shouldn't you just keep quiet and listen when I am speaking, Mrs. Walton?!"

Before Myra could say anything, a deep and powerful voice boomed from the room entrance behind them. Everybody turned to look at the door and it turned out that Sebastian and Lisa were somehow standing at the entrance.

Shelly's body stiffened whereas Edward's expression darkened too. Nevertheless, he turned calmly to look at Sebastian and Lisa, who were walking toward them. "Sebastian, you are here right on time," Edward sounded like he did not miss a beat when he greeted Sebastian familiarly and effortlessly. He gazed at Sebastian and he started to speak as though he was forgoing his dignity. "Our families have a long-standing friendship. I am sure that we do not want it to end amidst the arguments and disagreements between the younger generations. Gemma made a mistake due to her reckless behavior. Besides, she has learned her lesson. I heard that Tony will make a full recovery after recuperating for some time. Why don't we put this behind us and move forward, what do you think?"

Despite begging Sebastian, Edward was still standing tall and straight. He was staring at Sebastian steadily when he said those words.

Nevertheless, Sebastian was an experienced person. He merely squinted at Edward while answering in a cold and distant manner, "Edward, I have promised Tony not to interfere in this matter. To be honest, I can't stomach the fact that Gemma intentionally crashed into Tony. However, when it involves the Walton Family... I am willing to look at the other side. However, I always educate the younger generation that they must receive the appropriate punishment if they were to make mistakes. Edward, are you able to do that?"

At the beginning of Sebastian's speech, Edward seemed significantly relieved, but his face tensed up immediately toward the end. He glared at Shelly, who had just worsened the situation earlier, before asking stiffly, "Sebastian, are you suggesting..."

"Gemma has an evil heart and I am sure that you have noticed that. Nobody expected such a thing to happen this time and we do not wish for this to happen again either. Why don't you let Gemma have a vacation abroad? I know that Gemma is in love with Tony, but there are plenty of good men out there. Who knows—she might even meet a man better suited for her than Tony abroad. By the time she returns, both families will have our happily-ever-after. What do you think, Edward?"

Sebastian's expression remained calm and steady, whereas Edward's face stiffened.

When Shelly heard Sebastian's suggestion, her expression drastically changed. "Old Master Hart, how could you do this to Gemma?! Aren't you forcing her to leave Bradford City?! I cannot agree to that!"

“Well, we are left with no choice, if you do not agree to it. I am sincerely trying to resolve this matter so that the parties involved won’t feel like they’ve been wronged. It seems like I haven’t thought things through. If that is the case, I will not interfere anymore.”

Sebastian waved his hand dismissively. Lisa held onto his arm and the two of them made their way toward Myra while ignoring everyone else. He put down the food container he was holding onto while asking Myra gently, “Is your belly doing well today? Your grandma woke up early in the morning to cook this soup for hours just for you. You and Tony should enjoy it while it is still hot.”