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There had not been much to glean from what Elsie had said, but she knew that the entire incident had something to do with Kris and probably Gemma as well.

She felt uneasy as she returned to Tony's suite and upon entering, she saw that he was eating his meal with one hand.

Although he was injured and seated on the bedside while spooning mouthfuls of food with one hand, he looked graceful nonetheless.

Myra felt the knot in her stomach untangle at the sight of him doing so. She sauntered over and took the spoon and the bowl from him before she brought a mouthful of porridge to his thin lips.

Tony raised his brow at her action. "I thought I was supposed to eat it on my own."

She rolled her eyes at him. "At the speed you're eating, the porridge would be cold by the time you manage to finish it."

He flashed the barest hint of a smile as he mused, "You never mean what you say, Myra. I know you care about me. You don't have to come up with an excuse just so you can run back here and feed me, you know."

A blushing Myra unceremoniously shoved a spoonful of porridge into his mouth and snapped, "Shut up and eat your porridge."

A low chuckle escaped Tony and a glint of amusement flashed in his obsidian eyes.

After they were done with the meal, they decided to take a late evening stroll. It was inevitable that they had to pass Gemma's suite in order to get to the elevators and as they took in the burly bodyguards stationed outside her room, they could also hear her manic screams from behind the door. It sounded as though she was on the phone as she demanded to be released from the room, but it was clear that her request had been met with harsh rejection.

Seeing that Myra's expression had grown grim, Tony reached out to clasp her hand and gave it a gentle squeeze.

They entered one of the elevators and pressed the button for the first floor. The elevator made several stops along the way and as people came and went, she took care to shield him, afraid that someone could jostle against or bump into the cast on his arm.

He only smiled at her defensive stance and tightened his grip on her hand.

For all the time they had spent together, it seemed as though they had never once taken a stroll with their hands intertwined. They made their way to the hospital gardens and treated the evening walk as light exercise. She clearly enjoyed herself, judging from the smile on her face that remained in place throughout the entire stroll.

Occasionally, a few passers-by would notice them and observe their obvious chemistry with admiration and envy. Myra had never thought that her relationship with Tony would come so naturally and there was a synergy between them that was akin to that of an old married couple, although they had only been dating for less than half a year.

When she abruptly came to a stop, she rose on her tiptoes. Under the man's quizzical gaze, she reached up to pull him down by the nape and placed a kiss on his cheek. Then, she blushed as she looked away from him.

Tony's eyes brightened at her gesture as he teased, "Did you do that on purpose?"

He had no qualms about saying such things in public.

Upon hearing that, Myra felt her heart begin to race and she began to chide herself for acting like a lovesick idiot. It was no wonder that she found herself subjected to his merciless teasing all the time.

She was about to march forward when Tony intentionally tripped her. He caught her by the waist just as she stumbled before he bent down to press his lips against her pink ones.

Myra's eyes widened momentarily as she met the endless ocean that was his dark gaze. She could see the warmth and the fierce love he had for her in his eyes.

Before long, her eyes fluttered close as she melted into the kiss, which felt unbelievably perfect in all its tenderness and passion.

When they finally parted from one another, Myra was left breathless and Tony was panting slightly as well. He pressed his forehead to hers, his chest rising and falling as he tried to catch his breath. His gaze darkened with sentiments as he stared into her eyes and he could no longer repress his urge. As he dipped his head to kiss her once more, he nibbled on her lips before he released her.

“Tony,” she murmured in protest after she finally remembered where they were and what they had done. Her blush crept all the way down to her neck as she stomped her foot. She wanted to push him away, but her legs went limp from the kiss and she had to lean onto him for support.

A chuckle sounded in the back of Tony’s throat and Myra could feel his warm breath stirring the top of her head. An unexpected warmth seized her as she nuzzled into his chest and pretended as though no one else could see her.

As they stood embracing in the garden, it was like they were in their own pink little bubble.

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While this was happening, two women were staring at the happy couple with disgruntled and hostile looks in their eyes.

Hayley was leaning against the window in the nurse station, which was tucked away on the fourth floor of the hospital. She had been scribbling notes on the medical record in her left hand, but her eyes were no longer focused on the charts and details on the record. Instead, she was staring at the scene in the gardens and her clear gaze darkened with jealousy.

She had seen Tony and Myra’s outward display of affection. She never thought that a man as cold and curt as him could be so gentle. To be cared for and loved by him would surely be a woman’s dream come true, wouldn’t it?

Then, her eyes fell on the woman in his arms. Upon seeing that it was Myra, she seethed.

No matter how Hayley looked at it, there was nothing about Myra that was attractive enough to warrant the affection of a fine specimen like Tony.

The girl was pleasant-looking, but certainly not as pretty as Hayley was and there were plenty of women out there whose figures were more attractive than hers. Furthermore, there was nothing formidable about Myra’s family background or her capabilities as well. With all

those in mind, Hayley couldn't help but wonder what it was about Myra that made her so alluring to men.

As she dwelled grimly in these thoughts, her pretty face twisted into a grimace and the light faded from her eyes.

Meanwhile, the other woman who had spotted Tony and Myra's garden rendezvous was Gemma.

She had received a video clip in her inbox shortly after Kris had left her room. Clicking on it, she saw that it was footage taken from the day she had lost control and crashed into Tony. It was a recording of their exchange in the basement parking lot, but it was cut off right before the scene where she was shown entering her car.

While there was no audio, the clip had obviously been edited to focus on Tony as he strangled her. The fear and helplessness were clearly reflected in her eyes as he choked the air out of her.

Having seen the video, Gemma wanted to rush out of her room, but no one in her family had allowed her to leave despite all her demanding phone calls. They had asked her to calm down, promising her that she could return to Bradford City to tie up whatever loose ends she had after her surgery abroad. But, I don't want to leave the city! Why should I be the one to be banished?

She knew that the dust would settle as soon as she was out of the city. Myra would have married Tony and they would have a baby together. There was little point for her to return to Bradford City by then, let alone come up with ways for her to sideline that wretched woman.

After throwing yet another manic tantrum in the ward, she realized that all her efforts were futile. With her spirits sanded down to nothing, she made her way to the window and looked down at the hospital gardens, only to see Tony and Myra losing themselves in a passionate kiss.

They looked so entranced that even Gemma could feel the lingering warmth and love between them and she wasn't even anywhere close to the gardens.

Feeling as though an axe had sliced her heart into half, she pressed her hand against her chest and for a moment, she thought she would die from the heartache.

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She should have been the one to be in Tony's arms, but Myra had to come along and take everything away from her. In retrospect, she should have followed him back to Bradford City months ago, but she hadn't thought that he would fall head over heels for another woman within such a short span of time.

Gemma wanted to clench her fists, but a sharp ache tore through her arms whenever she moved her fingers. The injuries on her hands were already grave on their own, but any movement that required so much as an ounce of strength was enough to send a paralyzing pain through her bones.

She gritted her teeth. If he hadn't provoked her the other day, she wouldn't have lost control and rammed into him with her car, thereafter crashing into the oncoming truck. She wouldn't have ended up in such a sorry state.

A fire burned in her eyes as she dwelled on those and at the thought of the video she had just received, she grew even more outraged.

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Tony and Myra had kept their evening stroll brief and before long, they headed back into the room.

Along the way, she brought up the incident with Elsie from earlier that day. "Do you think Elsie was the one who gave Kris the drug? And if that was the case, does that mean the secretary in my office suffered a miscarriage after accidentally taking the drug that was meant for me?"

Tony hadn't wanted to let Myra learn the truth, given how traumatizing it could be for her to learn that someone was coming after her and the child she was carrying. Heaving a sigh of resignation, he squeezed her hand gently and replied, "I didn't want you to know about it, but now that you do, please don't be afraid or stressed out by it."

He paused, then added softly, "We found Kris' fingerprints on the lemon and the reason why I haven't exposed her yet is because I'm saving this information for future occasions." Worried that she would read too much into the situation, he kissed her forehead and continued speaking. "There's nothing for you to worry about. I won't let Kris get away so easily after all the things she's done. Besides, even if I don't go after her, fate has a way of getting rid of the wicked. When all these come to an end, I'll make sure she pays for all her crimes."

A harsh gleam flashed in the pitch black of his eyes as he said that.

Tony thought about how Myra had so narrowly dodged a bullet. If the timing had been off by a second, she would have been the one to ingest the spiked lemonade and she would have been the one to suffer the miscarriage instead of her secretary. The child that they had only just conceived would be lost and at that thought, he simply could not contain his rage.

He wanted nothing more than to kill Kris wherever she stood, but knowing that she could still be of use, he decided to spare her for now.

Myra, on the other hand, nodded after hearing what he had said. "I trust you."

She agreed that there was no reason for her to worry. After all, Tony had his own way of dealing with those things and he had the brains to make sure things turned out just as he had planned. "But, what if Elsie refuses to leave Bradford City?" she asked hesitantly.

"She has to leave," he answered stoically before he frowned. His expression softened when he turned to look at Myra. "She's not like Sasha. If we spare her, she's only going to bite back even harder and we won't know what she's going to do next. I can promise to spare Sasha, but I can't do the same for Elsie. She must leave Bradford City, no matter what."

He looked grim as he thought, I've had enough sleepless nights and it's time to put an end to her shenanigans.

When Myra heard how resolute Tony sounded, she decided to let the matter drop. She knew that he had a knack for getting what he wanted.

Presently, as they walked past Gemma's suite, they could no longer hear her shrill cries and hysterical ramblings, which meant she had given up after failing to get her way.

Not long after they had returned to the suite, Leo hurried into the room to set up Tony's work documents and laptop. Apparently, Tony was insistent on taking care of things at work despite his injuries.

As he set himself to work in what had quickly become his makeshift office, Myra reached out to take her phone from him. Following her pregnancy, he had been keeping her phone away from her on the days when they were together. She was about to unlock her phone to text Estelle when it rang with an incoming call.

Myra couldn't react in time to answer the sudden call, but it ended within seconds.

As she frowned, she couldn't help but feel as though something was off. Calls from unfamiliar numbers had been recently pestering her, but she had never been the type to entertain those calls. Presently, as though the person knew that she would not answer, the stranger who had called her texted her instead after hanging up, in which there was a video that had to be downloaded.

Myra clicked into the video and downloaded it using the Wi-Fi in the hospital.

She glanced over at Tony, who was buried in his work. Leo, on the other hand, was reporting information to him every once in a while. Upon seeing that, Myra rose from her seat and headed out of the door before she walked toward one of the windows that ran along the corridor as she clicked into the downloaded video.

As soon as the video was pulled up, she immediately recognized the two persons in the footage—Tony and Gemma.

The two appeared to be in conflict and from the looks of it, things were taking a hostile turn. Within seconds, he reached out to clasp his hand around her throat and there was an obvious strength in his hold as he choked her. He was regarding her with an icy look, impassive despite the ferocity in his grip while her face scrunched up with pain as she struggled to breathe.

Myra watched the video with widened eyes, her own breath hitching even though she knew that Gemma was currently fine and resting in the room at the other end of the hallway. Nonetheless, it wasn't until she saw Tony release Gemma that she slowly let out a sigh of relief.

After watching the short clip, she found that she had broken into cold sweat within the brief minute during which the video had played.

She drew in a deep breath, and after what seemed like a long while, her heart began to slow into a steady pace once more.

However, the next moment, her phone rang once more. This time, she did not evade it, and instead picked it up with a steely look in her eyes.

"I'm assuming you've seen the video." Gemma's mocking voice was filled with hatred as she sneered at Myra from the other end of the line.

Myra's grip tightened on her phone. "What the hell do you want?"

"Nothing at all. I'm just really angry about what happened to me and I'm planning to forward this video to the press. I think they would be very intrigued to see what that man did to me before he threatened to press charges against me for reckless driving," Gemma answered insouciantly, sounding as though she couldn't care less about this. Myra, on the other hand, was bristling at her words.

She gritted her teeth as she hissed, "Tony only did what he needed to get you to back off, Gemma. He didn't even hurt you. Even if you were to send that video to the press, it's not going to affect him in any way!"

"Well, why are you getting so worked up then?" Gemma shrieked.

Myra flinched as the girl's shrill voice painfully pierced her eardrums. Having walked a bit of distance away from Tony's ward, she lowered her voice and asked through gritted teeth, "So, what the hell is it that you want?"

"What do I want?" Gemma repeated, her voice raising to a sharp octave. "Don't you know what I want? I want you to leave Tony and get rid of that child you're carrying! I want you to stay away from him for good!" she screamed maniacally and Myra could hear the echo that followed. From the sound of it, the girl was shouting at her from within a restroom.

"What you want is impossible!" Myra retorted without hesitation.

"Impossible?" Gemma was outraged at Myra's refusal. "It looks like you don't love Tony that much after all! You're only after his family's wealth and status because you don't even love

him enough to make this sacrifice for him! And yet there you are, acting as though you've fallen deep for him! I knew it! How could you be in love with him after knowing him for less than a few months?"

"You're wrong," Myra answered, suddenly seized with an odd sense of calm. "Gemma, if I truly love Tony, I would stick with him through thick and thin. I know how much I mean to him. If I leave him, it's only going to break his heart. Why would I put him through that kind of pain?"

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"You kept saying that you like Tony and you love him but the truth is, you only want to possess him. You don't care if he likes you or if he can accept you, all you want is him! You don't love him at all and you only love yourself!"

Myra clutched the phone in her hand. "You pushed him so hard that he lost his reasoning and strangled you, and you caused him to hate you even more. Gemma, you were the one who brought yourself to where you are now. Every time you try to harm someone, you end up hurting yourself. Just stop it." Myra took a deep breath and her expression was stern. "If you stop with what you are doing now, you may not need to leave Bradford City and everything can still return to the way it was—"

"Shut up!" Before Myra could finish, Gemma interrupted her and she yelled, "Do you think that your words can make me back off? I love Tony and I want to be with him! This is how my love is! The reason he grew to hate me is because of you and your dirty tricks, you b*tch! Why can't you just die already?"

Her words made Myra so angry that the latter's chest started heaving vigorously.

Gemma is like a madwoman and words just cannot get through her thick skull! Myra gripped her phone tightly while flames of anger raged inside her.

"You are unwilling to leave Tony, right? Okay, then; I have given you a chance and it is you who rejected it, Myra! You shall repent in front of the elders of the Hart Family and confess to them how you love the treasured grandson of the Hart Family!"

With that, Gemma hung up without giving Myra a chance to respond.

Myra was able to imagine what Gemma might do when she lost her reasoning. With her brows tightly knitted, she bit her lip and dialed her number, but the person on the other side had switched off her phone.

A sense of foreboding shrouded Myra. She tried to call Gemma two more times but the woman's phone was still off, which confirmed her suspicion that the latter was really enraged this time.

Feeling flustered, Myra dashed toward Tony's ward and barged into the room without knocking. Leo was reporting some work-related issues to Tony in the room, and her sudden and panicked intrusion stunned them. They then turned to look at her.

Myra's mouth parted and just as she was about to say something, Tony's phone suddenly rang. He glanced at the screen and gestured at her to wait for a moment before picking up the call.

"Hello." His voice was deep and pleasant.

The person on the other end of the line said something, which caused his expression to fall.

At the same time, Leo and Myra's phone rang urgently.

Myra, who could guess what had happened, glanced at her phone screen and realized that Tony might not need her to inform him about the incident at all. So, she left the room while biting her lip and picked up Estelle's call.

"What happened, Myra? The 'Weekly News' just posted a video of a little over a minute that showed Tony strangling Gemma! Although the video was enjoyable for me to watch, it shouldn't be uploaded on the Internet!" Estelle spoke really fast but Myra was able to hear the voices of other people at the film set. Feeling flustered, she bit her lip. "It was Gemma... She gave me a call earlier and used the video to threaten me to leave Tony and abort my pregnancy, but I rejected her."

"You would have been mad if you had agreed to her terms! It's merely a stupid video, yet she thought to use it to threaten you to leave Tony and abort your child? She must have a screw loose!" Upon hearing what Myra had to say, Estelle was enraged. "Fine; forget it. I only wanted to ask about the video. Anyway, it's a trivial matter and the Hart Family will know

how to solve it. You don't need to overthink this tiny matter. It's nothing important to the Hart Family."

She intentionally made it sound insignificant for fear that Myra might crack her head over this. "Speaking of which, next time if you go for a pregnancy check-up, remember to take me along with you. I want to become the child's godmother, so I have to make early preparations, understand?"

Myra knew that Estelle did not want her to worry so she nodded. However, she suddenly realized that the latter could not see her, so she hummed in response.

Estell knew that at this moment, Myra probably would not be able to listen to her anymore, so she hung up.

After the call ended, Myra was about to turn around to return to the ward. However, she raised her head and saw two bodyguards standing right outside a ward, which was located four or five wards away from Tony's. At that moment, Gemma was currently standing between the bodyguards while looking at her with a sneer on her face. The corner of her lips curved upward into a smug as she mouthed at Myra without making any sound, "Let's see what you will do now!"

Myra was angry but she did not go over to confront Gemma head-on. She was not so stupid as to fight with the latter in person when she should be avoiding the currently-insane Gemma when she met her.

She returned to the ward but the atmosphere within was unlike how she had imagined.

Leo continued to report the work in a professional manner while Tony was multitasking. With his head lowered, Tony looked at the computer screen while reviewing the documents and at the same time, he listened to what Leo had to say.

Upon seeing this scene, the gloom in Myra's heart subsided a little.

When Tony saw her coming into the ward, he stopped his task at hand and shot Leo a look. Leo instantly understood him and stopped with his work as well, then greeted Myra before leaving the ward.

Tony waved at her, and she hesitated for a moment before walking over to him while biting her lip. She had a hunch that Tony might have found out about that incident, but his calm reaction made her feel a little nervous. "Tony..."

Upon seeing her expression, he impatiently asked her to sit on his bed.

She sat in front of him and mumbled hesitantly, "Gemma called me just now..."

"Did she threaten you that she will upload the video on the Internet if you don't leave me?" Truth was, Tony was not surprised when she mentioned Gemma. Instead, he seemed calm and composed as he said that to Myra with a slight smile on his face.

"How did you know?" Her eyes widened in surprise as she stared at the man before her.

He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Did you agree to what she said, then?"

"No." She tugged the corner of his hospital gown. "Estelle told me that Gemma sent the video to the reporter of a magazine named 'Weekly News', and the video has been posted online."

Although Tony was the director of the Hart Group and not a celebrity or public figure, he was more well-known than some celebrities to some extent, especially to the citizens of Bradford City.

In the video, the man strangled Gemma forcefully, almost suffocating her before he released his grip. It was not something he should be proud of and if the public knew about this, it would affect both Tony's and the Hart Group's reputation. On a more serious note, he might get himself involved in an investigation if he was charged with attempted murder.

Myra was worried as she was afraid that some keyboard warriors might steer the public opinion to a direction that would put Tony in an unfavorable situation, especially with Gemma actively playing a part in it.

"I'm glad that you didn't agree with her." Tony seemed calm and he was not as tense as she imagined. Instead, he gazed at her and chuckled. He was an incredibly good-looking man to begin with, but he usually wore a poker face when outsiders were around. When he smiled at that moment, his facial features seemed to soften and become gentle, which put her in a daze. Tony then took her into his embrace as he murmured, "Take a look at this—"

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After taking her into his embrace, he used his injured hand to tap open a video in his phone.

There were two people in the video—Gemma and Tony.

However, it was different from the one that Gemma had shown Myra. That video began with Tony strangling her but in this video, the whole process, as well as the other scenes, were shown—Gemma tried to seduce Tony and refused to let him leave, giving him no choice but to strangle her before he let her go. After that, Tony's car was about to drive off but Gemma was seen stomping on the pedal in an attempt to run into his car. To make matters worse, the video that Gemma had shown Myra was soundless, but there was audio in this video that Tony showed her. Therefore, Myra was able to hear every single word that Gemma said.

"Tony, I only want to help you to relieve your needs. I know that Myra is now pregnant, and you... you... Now that she is pregnant, you must be having a hard time holding back your desires. I have thought things through and I know that you like her. I won't come between the two of you, but I just wish to continue to admire you in secret and to sometimes appear by your side when you need me. I can do everything that Myra can do for you. I know that you won't be satisfied with only one woman, Tony. A man like you can't possibly be content to have just one woman. I won't ruin your family; I just want you to occasionally be with me..."

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Myra's face flushed red with anger when she heard Gemma's words. After a while, she growled in fury, "She's so shameless!"

Gemma's daring act had enraged Myra, causing the latter to suddenly wrap her arms around Tony's neck and pull him down to her. She bit on his lips hard, as if she was marking the man to claim her territory.

Her sudden actions caused Tony to fall into a fleeting daze. When he finally returned to his senses, a peculiar gleam flashed across his eyes and he captured her lips with his.

Myra, who had snuggled up to him, allowed herself to lie above him when he caught her lips.

Gemma must be dreaming! She actually planned to hook up with my man when I'm pregnant? Myra's eyes were glowing with fury but deep within, she was disdainful of Gemma. She thinks that I can't satisfy my man when I'm pregnant? Then, her daring thought gave her a fright. When she finally returned to her senses, Tony had already let go of her.

His eyes were dark and bottomless and they were filled with a sincere smile. He suddenly pecked her lips and chuckled. "You were jealous, weren't you?"

Myra snorted and glared at the video in dissatisfaction. Gemma is really annoying! My man's attitude toward her was rather rude, yet she still made a shameless request by asking me to leave Tony!

She bit her lip as she mumbled, "I wasn't jealous because I know that you won't fall for other women."

He raised an eyebrow. "Confident, eh?"

"You said that yourself!"

Tony chuckled and pressed her head against his chest. "Don't worry about Gemma's matter. I know what to do to resolve this issue."

"By using the video earlier?" Myra pondered over it and continued, "Will your plan go smoothly?"

"Are you doubting me?" He raised a brow.

"It's not like that." She shook her head. A lot of things had happened lately and it caused her to feel on edge all the time. It was as if there was always something else waiting for them after they resolved one thing, and it was very annoying.

"Will Gemma leave after this?" she asked again.

After all, the video had been posted. Soon, all sorts of suspicions and rumors would begin to spread, and there was no telling on what action the Walton Family would take against them.

The Walton Family is really useless. They had agreed to send Gemma away from here to avoid escalating the matter. Yet, they condoned her doing this sort of thing!

Myra was quite irritable these days, which might possibly be due to her pregnancy.

She rolled around in his arms but failed to calm down, so Tony patted her back and whispered, "Gemma won't be able to leave this time."

His voice was gentle but Myra was able to hear the coldness within, and she knew him well enough to know that he would not be soft-hearted and let Gemma off the hook this time; it would be the exact opposite this time, as that woman had really angered him.

A complex feeling washed over Myra as she played with Tony's slender fingers. For some reason, Gemma could never understand that every time she kicked up a fuss, she would only send herself deeper into the abyss. Yet, she insisted on making more trouble over and over again.

"I'm tired." One minute Myra felt tense and the next she felt relieved; the rapidly changing turns of events made her feel sleepy.

She hugged Tony's waist and refused to let go, and he had no intention to ask her to do so as well. He only had her change her position so that she could sleep more comfortably.

When Leo entered the ward, Myra had already fallen asleep and Tony was handling company-related matters.

He darted a look at Myra before softly saying to Tony, "Director Hart, regarding the next steps..."

"You can handle everything that is going to happen tomorrow; I'm sure you know what you should say," Tony instructed calmly.

Leo straightened his back and hummed in response, feeling a little excited as he couldn't wait to see the Walton Family being humiliated.

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With regard to the video incident, Myra had misunderstood the Walton Family this time—the Walton Family did not encourage Gemma's actions; it was done of her own will.

When the Walton Family saw the video and learnt about the incident from the person-in-charge of the magazine, they were dumbfounded. They were totally clueless

about the incident. When they saw the video that was posted online and the article that the magazine had published under Gemma's instruction, they felt as if their entire world went dark.

Gemma's emotions had been unstable due to the incidents that happened recently, so it was normal for her to do something extreme. However, the question here was how she managed to get hold of the video. At that time, she blacked out after the accident, so she shouldn't have any way to obtain the video from the Hart Family. Nevertheless, the most pressing matter now was to resolve the issue. Now that the video had been posted online and unanimous voices of condemnation against Tony had risen on the Internet, how were they going to calm the Hart Family's wrath?

First of all, the Walton Family had to deny to the Hart Family that the video was posted by them. Hence, Old Master Walton swallowed his pride and gave Sebastian a call. However, when the latter picked up the call, he sneered at the former, "Old Master Walton, I had the intention to resolve the issue regarding the accident but I never expected that the Walton Family would be so insincere. Your actions behind our backs seemed to be different from what you revealed to us on the surface. Not only did you post the video online, you even threatened my granddaughter-in-law to abort my great-grandson. Do you really think that the Hart Family is someone you can easily mess with?"

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"What are you going to tell me now? That the video was not released by the Walton Family?" Sebastian raged in a sharp tone without any consideration for Old Master Walton's pride.

The latter was so angry that his face flushed red in anger and at the same time, he was at a loss for words. Apparently, they had found out that it was Gemma who released the video to the public, which indicated that she had no intention to make peace with the Hart Family.

Before Old Master Walton could even say a word, Sebastian directly hung up the call and switched off his phone.

Old Master Walton was so pissed that his chest heaved vigorously. After the call was hung up, he hit his cane so hard on the floor that it snapped.

"Dad, how was it?" Samuel worriedly asked from the side.

"What else can have happened? Gemma has gotten herself in big trouble this time!" Old Master Walton growled.

He did not expect that his granddaughter would kick up such a huge mess when they only took their eyes off her for one second. The Hart Family had made themselves clear that they would not let the Walton Family off the hook, so no matter what the Hart Family had in mind for them, they had no choice but to face the difficulty head-on. Fortunately, the video that had been released now was to their advantage, which means they had to make sure that everything was in hand before the Hart Family started to take control of the situation.

Gideon's initial plan was to have the magazine company take down the video and delete the article, but Old Master Walton had something else in mind. "Put out word about the accident and say that Gemma was frightened when Tony threatened to kill her, which was why she did the wrong thing in a fit of mental confusion. Let the public know about her injuries too. We will portray her as a weak lady and stress on the point that she was frightened. Also, describe the incident in a way that would make Tony's injuries seem as if it is nothing serious. All in all, we have to clear Gemma's name and we must never let the Hart Family take control of the situation."

Old Master Hart pressed his thin lips together, his expression stern.

Mrs. Walton was frightened and she mumbled a question at him, "Does Gemma still have to leave Bradford City?"

"Is there even such a need? We basically launched a war with the Hart Family." Sarcasm and frustration spread across his face as he muttered, "This time, Gemma can only pray for her to survive through this!"

A storm approached in the night. The Hart Family seemed as calm as usual, doing whatever they usually do, while the Walton Family seemed to be sitting on pins and needles for fear that they would miss out on anything. On the other hand, Gemma was happily reading the negative remarks made by the netizens about Tony, while Tony and Myra were quietly sleeping together in each other's embrace.

The next morning, Sebastian woke up early in the morning. When he went downstairs, the housekeeper immediately took notice that he had put on a formal suit today, and he looked fresh and energetic.

She walked up to him. "Old Master Hart, I have prepared the soup and porridge that you instructed me to make last night. I have placed them on the table in the dining room."

He hummed in response. After having breakfast, he went to the hospital with Lisa to send two sets of breakfast over.

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Myra cleverly did not immediately go online to read the news when she woke up early in the morning, as she knew the news must be filled with unpleasant curses that were targeted at Tony.

Sebastian and Lisa sent breakfast to them early in the morning, and Tony and Myra had a simple breakfast. Today was the day Tony was going to be discharged from the hospital. As his recovery had been going smoothly, he applied to continue his recovery away from hospital, and the hospital would regularly send doctors and nurses over to him to check his condition.

Myra knew that he was going to return to the company today, so she intended to follow along, while Sebastian and Lisa tagged along as well.

When they left the hospital, the situation in reality was, in fact, slightly better than what she had imagined.

Currently, there were many reporters piling at the entrance of the hospital. Before the few of them even reached the lobby, the reporters seemed to have the urge to dash up to them, but they were stopped by a large group of security guards who had been stationed outside to control the situation. Nevertheless, Myra and the others were still able to hear the reporters' questions through the rows of security.

"Director Hart, what is your opinion on the video that was posted on the Internet last night? Someone accused you of being violent and you almost strangled Miss Walton to death because of some disagreement. Can you tell us if it is true?"

"Director Hart, it was said that the judiciary has intervened in this matter. Would you like to give a comment on that?"

"Director Hart, both you and Miss Walton were involved in a car accident that night. Rumor has it that Miss Walton deliberately ran into your car; is this true?"

Due to the power and influence of the Hart Family, the reporters' words were not too harsh to the ears. One was an industry player from another city, while the other one was a local player—everyone was able to tell which party had a stronger background between the Hart and Walton Family. Therefore, before the truth was revealed, it would not be wise to offend the Hart Family.

Sebastian, Lisa, as well as Myra were beside Tony. Upon seeing that they would not be getting any answers from him, they targeted the three of them instead.

“Miss Stark, someone pointed out that Director Hart and Miss Walton were a couple at first, but they broke up because you came between them; is that true?” When Tony heard this question, an almost unnoticeable frown appeared on his face and his gaze landed on Leo, who was standing off to one side.

Leo adjusted his glasses and nodded before calmly explaining to the reporters, “Director Hart understands that everyone is eager to know what happened recently. However, there are certain things that are merely baseless rumors, so we hope that everyone won't fall for them. Today, we will hold a press conference at the Hart Group at 9.30 AM, and we hope that everyone will attend. We won't be entertaining anyone now, so please excuse us.”

The reporters were excited as they could sense that something big was about to be announced.

Nonetheless, the person-in-charge of 'Weekly News' was slightly anxious.

He had sided with the Walton Family at first. Although they had just arrived at Bradford City, their abilities should not be underestimated. Therefore, when they decided to acquire his magazine company, he immediately agreed. It was normal for the Walton Family to acquire a rather influential magazine company to promote their presence when they had just returned to Bradford City. However, when things came to this stage, he was able to tell that not only did the Walton Family completely offend the Hart Family, they were, in fact, no match for the latter as well. When he finally discovered this, he was able to predict what would happen to his company. Although the magazine company had been acquired by the Walton Family, it was still his life's hard work and it would break his heart to see it go down like this, but there was nothing he could do now.

Soon, the few people got into the car and headed off to Hart Group.

When they arrived at the office building, Tony entered the building with Myra following beside him.

They entered the lift, and Tony and Myra parted ways with Sebastian and Lisa. The two elders went straight to the place where the press conference would be held, while Myra returned to Tony's office with him.

He noticed the slight dark circles under her eyes and he knew that she had been unable to sleep well last night. Hence, he held her hands and whispered, "Get some sleep in the lounge later. After everything ends, I will come and see you, alright?"

"No." She shook her head and rejected his offer. After the incident, she was determined to stand by him no matter what would happen.

Tony knew that he would not be able to persuade her otherwise when she was being stubborn, so he just let her be.

After freshening up, the two of them headed over to the meeting room where the press conference had already begun.

When Tony and Myra entered the room, the video that was playing on the large LCD screen happened to reach the scene of the car accident.

Despite having seen the scene on Tony's phone last night, she still felt a tightness in her chest when she watched it again now. If Tony had not been able to react fast enough at that time, he might be suffering from Gemma's injuries now and he would not be able to be discharged so soon. Upon having such thoughts, her gaze involuntarily darkened.