

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 401

Just as Tony had predicted, halfway through the banquet, Matthias suddenly grabbed a microphone and the lively hall instantly fell so silent that only Matthias's voice could be heard.

"Thank you everyone for taking the time to attend my dinner banquet. I have been in Bradford City for some time now, and I would like to thank you all for your care. I love this city and I am planning to move the Locke Group from Tasnia City to Bradford City. I hope that we can continue to be great friends. I have lots to learn from all of you in the business world," Matthias said tactfully in a humble tone. However, the cheeky smile on his face was an eyesore.

After hearing Matthias's speech, the crowd clapped loudly. Tony joined in, but he looked at Matthias with his eyebrows raised. Turns out that Matthias is planning to move the Locke Group to Bradford City. That's big news.

On the way home, Myra and Tony sat in the backseat. Tony had drunk alcohol and couldn't drive, so they called the Hart family's driver to pick them up.

"Tony, do you think that Matthias' sudden decision has something to do with..." Myra asked worriedly.

Tony directly interrupted her. "No matter what his goal is, I will have a way to deal with him."

Matthias' provocation that night was obvious, so Tony could tell that he didn't have good intentions. However, it wasn't anything serious. Every year, the Hart family would encounter countless competitors, but Tony had never been scared of anyone. Instead, he treated it as a challenge. After all, challenges and opportunities had always been symbiotic.

"I don't like the way Matthias looks at me, and I have a feeling that I have seen that gaze before," Myra muttered anxiously.

"You've met him before?" Tony turned to Myra doubtfully. It's impossible that Myra and Matthias have met each other in the past.

"I have a strange feeling that I know him from somewhere. His aura makes me feel uneasy." Myra tried her best to recall, but she couldn't remember anything. In her eyes, Matthias was someone dangerous.

"You've probably mistaken him for someone else. It's clear that he is a dishonest trader, so it's normal if you think he seems familiar." Tony didn't take Myra's words too seriously because he had also met someone else who had a sinister aura like Matthias.

"No, I feel like I met him when I was young!" Myra said after giving it some thought.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, she shook her head and disagreed with herself. "But that doesn't make sense. No child would have such a foreboding aura. Where have I seen him before?"

Looking at Myra's troubled expression, Tony wrapped one arm around her shoulder intimately and said, "You're pregnant, so you shouldn't waste too much of your energy. If you can't remember it, don't force yourself to recall."

Naturally, Tony didn't want his wife to think about other men. He couldn't help but clench his fists the moment he thought about Matthias' enthusiasm toward Myra at the banquet.

Tony wanted to have Myra all to himself, so he wouldn't tolerate anyone else coveting her. The more he thought about it, the more tightly he wrapped his arms around Myra. No matter what, Myra belongs to me and no one can take her away from me.

"Tony, I'm hungry." Pregnant women got hungry easily. Besides that, a pregnant woman's appetite was unstable. There were times they had a good appetite, and there were times that they didn't feel like eating anything at all.

Myra didn't eat much at the banquet, but all of the sudden, her appetite was back and she was craving all kinds of food.

"Let's go home and see if there's anything in the kitchen." Tony naturally wouldn't let Myra eat food from restaurants. After all, the foods sold by restaurants were not as clean as home-cooked food.

"I want to eat lamb skewers," Myra said coquettishly. At that moment, she was craving something heavy.

"You are being a bad influence to the baby," Tony pinched her nose and said. "Pregnant women are not allowed to eat lamb skewers," he said righteously. It's hard to predict a pregnant woman's temper.

"I know that I'm not allowed to eat lamb skewers, but can't I at least dream about it?" Myra mumbled in dissatisfaction. I'm starving!

"You can't even think about it. It's bad for the baby," Tony replied with a smile, obviously teasing Myra.

"Tsk! Babies are not so easily influenced!" Myra turned her back against Tony and didn't believe a thing he said.

"Hahaha..." Tony roared with laughter. Myra is so adorable.

"How can you laugh so heartily when the baby and I are starving?" Myra rolled her eyes at him. What is he thinking about? He has a strange sense of humor.

It was a bumpy ride home because they were in a rush to head home, but at the same time, Tony warned the driver to drive safely. He loved Myra dearly and wanted to give her everything she wanted.

As soon as they stepped into the living room, Tony asked Myra to sit on the couch while he headed to the kitchen. As he did, Myra tugged on his sleeve and said softly, "It's late, so there is nothing left in the kitchen. You don't need to go."

"I can ask the chef to wake up and cook something up for you." Tony naturally wouldn't let Myra and his child starve.

"Don't. It's not nice to wake the chef up in the middle of the night." Myra hurriedly stopped him. Being a chef is tiring so we shouldn't disturb his sleep.

Tony glanced at Myra, then at her belly. "But we can't starve the baby."

He's right. I can bear the hunger, but it won't be good to let the baby starve. After giving it some thought, Myra said, "Well then, I'll just cook something up myself." After all, she was truly starving.

"You want to cook yourself?" Tony looked at Myra with a face full of concern. He was worried about Myra's cooking skills.

"The food that I cook will definitely taste better than yours," Myra said with a delightful smile.

"I'll help you." Tony winked and said to her.

With that, the two of them happily started cooking in the kitchen. Myra was a pretty good cook, so Tony obediently followed her orders. The couple had a joyful time. As long as two people loved each other, they would have a great time no matter what they did together.

As they cooked, they tried their best to keep quiet. After all, it was the middle of the night. They even deliberately lowered their voices. Tony thought that it was interesting and felt like they were sneaking around like they were having an affair.

After a lot of work, they finally poured the food out of the pot. Smelling the fragrant food, Myra suddenly felt even hungrier. She then began to eat by herself. After watching her for a while, Tony felt hungry and joined her.

"Are you hungry too?" Tony ate a lot at the dinner banquet just now. Why is he feeling hungry again so soon? Urgh, he's stealing my food.

"After seeing you enjoying it so much, I feel like having a taste." Tony smiled brightly. She looks beautiful even when she's stuffing food into her mouth.

"That is your reason for stealing my food?" Myra glared at Tony in disdain. After staring at each other for a while, the two of them burst into laughter.

It was a heart-warming and beautiful moment. At that moment, both of them wished to spend the rest of their lives together because they believed that they were destined for each other. A lover's embrace was the safest harbor that was more magical than the stars in the universe. The atmosphere slowly grew tense.

Tony wanted to lean close to kiss Myra's lips and make out with her. The two of them slowly leaned close toward each other, and Myra couldn't help but close her eyes. Her heart raced every time she was with Tony.

Tony's breath brushed against Myra's face. As she sensed his familiar aura, Myra's heart beat uncontrollably, as if it was going to jump out of her chest.

Then, Tony's lips pressed against Myra, and they kissed passionately. He wrapped his arms around her waist and realized that she had gotten a little chubbier. It felt so good that Tony couldn't take his hands off her. He pressed his muscular chest against Myra and the sweet love in the air was intoxicating.

"You look beautiful tonight." Tony didn't hesitate to compliment Myra. At that instant, he wanted to make love to her.

Hearing that, Myra blushed. Tony often says sweet words at the right time to make me blush. He knows how to control my heart and whole being.

They didn't even bother to clean up the dishes. At that moment, Tony just wanted to carry Myra to their bedroom to have sex. All of a sudden, Myra was lifted by Tony. She gasped in shock and quickly wrapped her arms around his neck. Then, she looked into his eyes and saw that they were burning strong with desire as if he was about to eat her up.

"Tony, we have to clean the table." Myra was still thinking about the mess on the table.

"The maids will clean it up tomorrow," Tony muttered in a deep and sexy voice.

"Tony, it's not good to have sex every night." Myra bit her lower lip tightly because she knew what would happen next. After all, Tony was a perverted man.

"Is it because your body can't take it?" Tony grinned cheekily at Myra before he ran toward their bedroom.

"Let me down. Someone might see us," Myra said shyly. It will be embarrassing if someone sees us.

"Nobody will come out of their rooms at this hour." Tony was not willing to put Myra down. He was desperate to make love to her.

With a small kick, Tony opened the door and smiled as he glanced at Myra, who was in his arms.

It was the loudest noise that they had made that night, and Myra hurriedly hid in his arms and said nervously, "You'll wake someone. Hurry up and get inside." It's a silent night, but we just made a loud noise. If the elders see us, I will be utterly embarrassed.

"Looks like you are getting impatient. Well then, I will obey your wishes." Tony smiled sinisterly and carried Myra into the room. Then, he closed the door behind him with a bang.

At that moment, Myra was angry with Tony. He's acting like he wants everyone in the house to know what we are doing. Furious, she bit him softly on his arm.

Tony felt a slight sting, but he ignored it and continued to tease her. "I didn't know that you had such a kink. Was that an invitation?"

"You're a pervert," Myra replied angrily and regretted not biting him harder.

"Since you called me a pervert, I should do something that fits the name," Tony said seriously.

"No!" Under Myra's scream of surprise, Tony put her down on the bed and immediately lay on top of her.