

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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By the time Heather saw Matthias, it was already three days later. Matthias, who had returned from Tasnia City, was a little more depressed. He must have gone through something in Tasnia City as his spirit was gone, and even his gaze on Heather was empty and listless.

“Is something the matter?” It was a stiff opening. It seemed like he wasn’t in a good mood.

Heather was a little regretful to come to him at this time. Seeing his appearance, everything she wanted to say was all stuck in her throat.

“It’s nothing.” After a long time, she managed to speak. Seeing his deadpan look, she wanted to forget about talking to him.

However, her attitude angered him. She was part of the reason he had rushed back, and yet she had dismissed him so easily.

“That’s not what you said three days ago.” His angry face leaned toward Heather, who was

already uncomfortable with him staring at her, let alone at such a close range.

“Stay away from me, Matthias.” Heather wasn’t one to be messed with as well. At once, she

was displeased. Matthias’ breath blew against her face, which was making her feel uncomfortable.

However, he didn’t listen to her. The corners of his mouth curled up into a wicked smile as

he leaned closer to her. Deliberately stretching out his arm, he seemed like he was about to

wrap his arm around her waist, causing her to dodge him like she was dodging something

filthy. Her actions hurt him.

“Can’t take a joke, Miss Heather?” He still looked frivolous, deliberately concealing his displeasure.

After the commotion, she didn’t want to be polite anymore, so she opened up to him and

said, "I came to see you because I wanted to terminate the contract with you." There was no need to be polite with him because that contract shouldn't have existed in the first place.

"Terminate?" Matthias asked even though he knew. At once, the wicked smile on his lips turned into a menacing one. It was uncertain what he was scheming.

"I'm afraid I can't do that." The smile on his lips widened. It had been hard to get Heather to sign the contract, so there was no way he would easily terminate it.

She knew that things would not go so smoothly, so she calmly looked at him. The speech she had prepared earlier naturally tumbled out of her mouth.

"That contract doesn't benefit you or me in any way, and I don't see the need to continue."

She intended to hold onto this point. Businessmen valued profit, and this argument made perfect sense.

Silently, he gazed at her. Until she finished speaking, he was still watching her with no intention to reply. As such, she began to elaborate on this issue in detail.

Meanwhile, he listened carefully to every word she said with no response still.

Baffled by his attitude, she looked at him with a smirk, wondering what he meant by this.

At that moment, they stared at each other. Even Heather's smirk was imprinted in his mind.

It looked like the two were having a tug of war, and even Evan who was watching from afar was nervous. He could sense the tension from their gazes.

"You have analyzed a lot, and while it's good, you're not me. From my perspective, this analysis is too biased," he said bluntly, hitting the nail on the head.

Although she was high-sounding, he could still easily retort her arguments. He was determined not to terminate the contract. No matter what she said, it would be impossible to convince him.

"Then what do I have to do for you to terminate the contract?" She was a smart person, so

she stopped beating around the bush and became more direct. Worst came to worst, she would use other conditions in exchange for the termination. Just then, he smiled without saying anything, and the answer was already evident. She glared at him with dissatisfaction, disliking his frivolous appearance. “It seems that there is no way to negotiate today.” She gave up the idea of continuing to convince him to terminate the contract. She initially did not hold much hope, so she wasn’t too disappointed. “I will not agree to this matter. The contract will not be terminated. I think it’s best if you give up on this impractical idea as early as possible,” he said bluntly. He also did not want to give her any hope, so he might as well be straightforward. Hearing this, Heather revealed a cold smile. It was the kind of smile that unnerved people. Meanwhile, Matthias gathered himself together and put on a serious look. At a glance, he looked compelling. The two fought with their aura, and no one was willing to make concessions. If this went on, Evan was worried that a physical fight would break out at the drop of a hat. Just then, Evan deliberately and carefully approached them. Currently, the two were very close to each other, and the eye contact was intense. Evan was imagining all kinds of scenarios in his head. Were they going to start fighting, or were they going to kiss? In short, Evan was rather gossipy and full of interest in the content of the chat between them. “I really made a mistake coming to you today.” Heather was not willing to show weakness and said with venom in her words. Meanwhile, Matthias carelessly swept a glance at her. What she said did not provoke him, but instead, he agreed. She shouldn’t have added any more trouble for him during this time.

As they exchanged pointed words, they were completely unable to get along. When they were together, there wasn't a time they weren't arguing. "Maybe we can have dinner together. I don't want to talk about the contract with you anymore." He said this not only to change the subject, but he also wanted her to dine with him.

During this time, he discovered a wonderful thing. It turned out that he enjoyed dining at the same table with Heather, as dining with her actually made him somewhat... happy.

"Sorry, I don't have time. I'm still in a hurry to get back to Langston Residence." She politely refused with the reason that was simply untenable.

"What's the rush? Speaking of the contract, I think we haven't been acting according to the contract." He brought up the contract again. These few days, they were rarely together, which made them seem like they weren't a couple at all.

"I don't want to pretend to be a couple with you anymore. No matter if we are in public or behind closed doors, I'm very stressed out. I can't do this properly at all." She spoke softly this time. She was ready to convince him in another way. She hadn't completely given up, which was incredible to Matthias.

"If you don't want to pretend to be a couple, then you might as well become a real couple with me." He blurted out his response without thinking it through.

Hearing this, she was dumbfounded and she stared at him incredulously. Even Matthias paused momentarily after he spoke, probably not expecting such words to have come out from his own mouth.

"It's time for me to go home." She pretended not to hear anything and found a random thing to say to diffuse the awkward atmosphere between the two.

Meanwhile, Matthias also tacitly acted as if nothing happened and nodded to her, no longer

insisting that she stayed. After she left, he gazed in the direction that she had left for a long time until Evan's voice brought him back to reality.

"Sir, are you done staring?" Evan asked in a suggestive tone.

Matthias looked at him with slight displeasure. It seemed like there was a lot on his mind

and Evan didn't know how to comfort him.

Ever since his trip to Tasia City, Matthias had become depressed. As soon as he returned,

Heather had come to see him, but unfortunately, her arrival did not relieve him at all. Instead,

it added to his distress.

While he was in Tasia City, when he heard that Heather was looking for him, he had been

hopeful. However, it turned out that she had come to terminate the contract. In fact, it was

rather lamentable.

"Evan, am I doing something wrong?" Matthias asked. Occasionally, he would reflect on

what he did.

"I think you already know the answer." Evan's answer was full of philosophical implications.

He rarely answered Matthias' questions, leaving more space for him to self-reflect.

Just then, the corners of Matthias's lips tugged. "Myra is married, but I still feel restless."

Even he himself did not know why. Some answers might even feel absurd so he did not take

it seriously, or he was simply rejecting that answer.

At this moment, Heather, who was driving, wasn't able to calm her emotions that Matthias

accidentally stirred up. She recalled the look on his face when he said what he said.

She had even noticed all of his subtle expressions. She was distracted by his single

unwarranted sentence.

While the car sped on the highway, Heather was unable to calm down. When she arrived at

Langston Residence, she steadily stopped. As she got out of the car, she was frowning, and

it was obvious that something was bothering her.

She was home rather early today and just in time for dinner. Since working overtime at

Langston Group, she hardly ever came back in time for dinner with the whole family.

As she dined at the same table as Robert, she was silent the whole time and did not dare to

let Robert notice anything. However, Robert was intelligent and knew exactly who she had

gone to see. However, he didn't intend to call her out.

Meanwhile, she had an absent-minded look on her face. She regretted going to see Matthias

at his villa today. Not only did she fail to terminate the contract, but she came back even

more distraught.

After dinner, she hurriedly returned to her room while Robert watched her figure profoundly

until she completely disappeared from his sight.

As soon as she was nestled in her little world, she felt better immediately as it was safe

here. While lying on the couch, she was getting comfortable when what Matthias said

unexpectedly replayed in her head, making her feel unsettled again.

"What are you doing now, Matthias?" Heather muttered to herself. She was conflicted.

The sentence was making ripples in his heart as well. At this moment, Matthias was tossing

and turning, unable to fall asleep. After he came back from Tasnia City, he had been

preoccupied by many things, and now, there was another thing to worry about. He let out a

self-deprecating laugh. In a nutshell, nothing was going smoothly for him.

As if to match Heather's mumbling, Matthias sneezed loudly. Rubbing his nose, he looked

somewhat innocent.

"Heather, should I stop?" Matthias asked. While he was asking Heather, he was mainly

asking himself.

Each of them had their own thoughts, and it was a sleepless night for them. On such a night,

Matthias secretly made a decision; a decision that was related to Heather.
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In the morning, Matthias came back to life. Sweeping away yesterday's gloom, he became

cynical again. Meanwhile, Evan prepared a hearty breakfast for him. Looking at the table full

of desserts, Matthias frowned slightly. He felt sick even just looking at them.

"Have some sweet food. It will improve your mood," Evan said with conviction, causing

Matthias to roll his eyes. Sometimes, he felt like Evan was androgynous, and occasionally

he would act rather feminine.

"Don't you know my preference?" he asked rather resignedly. He didn't like strong flavors.

Instead, he preferred if everything was in moderation.

Shrugging, Evan ordered a maid standing by, "Take all the desserts away."

Matthias glared at him in response. What was he going to eat if the desserts were taken

away? There was only congee left. This was clearly a form of revenge from Evan, but Evan

ignored the vicious stare from him.

Then, Matthias had his breakfast and left for work. After the fuss with Evan this morning, his

mood was actually much better.

Despite that, what caught him off guard was that he ran into the finance director from

Tasnia City just after he arrived at the office. When in Tasnia City, the head of the family did

not tell him about this, so he was taken aback. On top of that, what was even more

unexpected was that the finance director was Regan.

When the two met, they sized each other up before Matthias reluctantly extended a hand,

whereas Regan had a half-smile on his face.

After a simple handshake, Matthias tried to make his expression look natural.

"Welcome to

Bradford City. The position of finance director has been vacant for some time, and I believe

that with your talent, you will do a good job." It was a false sentiment.

Previously, the position of finance director was Matthias's part-time job.

Although the position of finance director was two levels lower than that of the executive director, it was still an important position.

Now that the post of finance director had fallen into the hands of Regan, Matthias really didn't know whether to cry or laugh. It seemed that his performance in Tasnia City had caused dissatisfaction and panic among the Locke Family, which was why Regan was here.

This was certainly not the head of the family's intention. After all, Matthias saw early on that he wanted to train Regan to be the successor as the head of the family, which was why he refused to let Regan into Locke Group and had always brought him around to handle the Locke Family affairs.

It really was a botch and Matthias regretted what he did in Tasnia City. If he had not caused public anger, he would not have ended up in this situation now.

On the other hand, Regan was filled with energy. Of course, Matthias knew what Regan was thinking. He didn't care at all about being head of the family. What he wanted was to be the leader of Locke Group.

Unfortunately, Matthias was already the leader of Locke Group. Although his seat was not secure, he would never let Regan snatch it from him. Before he achieved full control of

Locke Group, Matthias had to keep a low profile as it was evident that the Locke Family wasn't going to tolerate him being the slightest bit capricious.

"We'll join forces as brothers and work together to make Locke Group in Bradford City

flourish." Regan also pretended to be affectionate. They put on a show so that to an

outsider, they would think that they were getting along really well.

Just then, Matthias revealed a polite smile. Since things had come to this, he could only

take things one step at a time. He never thought he would pay such a big price for what he did.

Regan was the person he hated the most, yet he was now in front of him every single day.

Even if he didn't do anything, it was still enough to push Matthias over the edge.

However, there was more bad news. As Regan smiled cunningly, he whispered in Matthias's

ear, "My assistant will be here tomorrow, and the head of the family instructed me to make sure to drag you along to receive them." He was deliberately keeping him guessing.

At once, Matthias had a bad feeling. It was just Regan's assistant, yet he was asked to go

and pick them up at the airport. It seemed like that person wasn't just anyone. "Who is it?" Matthias asked warily.

"You'll know tomorrow." Regan laughed and patted Matthias' shoulder. He wondered why

the Locke Family members liked to pat others' shoulders so much.

"I'm very busy and I don't have time," Matthias directly refused. Unless the head of the family

personally came over, otherwise, he would not pick anyone up at the airport.

Regan then took out his phone and waved it in front of Matthias. "This is our family's

Messenger group," he said, pointing to his phone.

Matthias wasn't added into the group, so he was a little baffled. Why did he bring up the

family Messenger group out of nowhere? Regan then continued, "The head of the family is

also in it, and he specifically instructed me to take a short video of your pickup tomorrow.

So don't make it difficult for me."

Seeing his smug face, Matthias really wanted to punch his pretty teeth. It was annoying how

Regan was using all kinds of means to threaten him.

"Then you have to tell me who exactly is this person." Matthias glared angrily at Regan. He

couldn't not compromise at this point, and if he continued to be capricious, he was afraid

that the Locke Family would put him in a difficult position using the number of shares they had.

“They are third generation officials with a distinguished identity. They’re coming to us for an internship,” Regan said lightly, still refusing to make it clear to Matthias. Looking at him in disgust, Matthias wanted to punch Regan’s smug face. Then, he smirked as he no longer intended to continue the conversation. Talking to him was equivalent to making himself miserable.

“Families of officials really have a lot of tricks up their sleeves,” Matthias said in a low voice before walking away from Regan.

This was not the first time Matthias encountered this kind of thing. In fact, Locke Group was a large enterprise, and occasionally there would be family members of a government official

who would send their children or grandchildren here to hone their skills.

Though they were

loud to march in, it was clear that they weren’t serious about it. Rather, they were there

simply being the spoiled children they were.

Looking at Matthias’ reaction, Regan flashed a smug smile. Things were developing in the

direction he wanted, and he believed that tomorrow would be a big ‘surprise’ for Matthias.

Thinking of this, Regan’s lips slightly curved up. He had finally joined Locke Group as he

wished, and he was very pleased with the position of financial director.

Back then, he also studied economics, and his results were just as good as Matthias’s.

However, when he returned home, he was forced to stay in Locke Residence, handling family

affairs. He felt like his potential was being wasted on such a trivial job.

In contrast to Matthias, Regan was more unsatisfied especially after watching Matthias

flourish. Now that he had finally entered the business world officially, he was eager to show

the world what he was capable of. He wanted to prove his strength.

He wanted to let the Locke Family know that he, Regan Locke, was more suitable than Matthias for the position of Locke Group's executive director, and that only under his management can Locke Group thrive. Having made up his mind and having a goal, what Regan had to do now was very simple, and that was to perform and try to find out the mistakes and loopholes in Matthias' decision making. He would use all means to pull him down from the position of leader of Locke Group.

After exchanging pleasantries, Matthias and Regan each went back to their work stations.

Since the finance director's role had been under Matthias' supervision, the company did not have a room for the finance director at all. When Regan came to Matthias' office, Matthias was burying his head in documents.

After listening to Regan's plea, Matthias slowly lifted his head and moved his gaze away

from the documents. He looked at Regan casually, and the corners of his mouth slightly pulled into a sarcastic smile. "The matter of the room is indeed an oversight on my part, but

it's not possible for me to arrange a room for you in such a short time."

He was clearly brushing him off, but Regan couldn't say anything. Despite that, he was not

willing to leave like this, and he couldn't be wandering around the office.

"How am I going to work then?" Regan inquired, knowing that Matthias would not actively solve the problem for him.

"You can move to the staff area, where there are many empty seats. You can pick whatever

seat you want. By the window, by the wall, or by the door." The corner of Matthias' mouth

lifted into a contemptuous smile as he watched the look on Regan's face in satisfaction..

"Matthias, stop playing around." Regan saw that there were no bystanders around, so he

said to Matthias with dissatisfaction.

“I’m not playing, Regan. I’m being honest. After all, there are only so many rooms, and there’s

no way to spare one for you for a while.” Matthias had a smug look on his face as he

appreciated Regan’s anger.

“There is no way I’m sitting with the staff,” Regan said with unusual determination.

Just then, Matthias feigned a distressed look and said to him, “There is one more room. If

you don’t mind, I’ll have someone clean it out for you.” The cynical smile on Matthias’ lips

made alarm bells ring in Regan’s head, thinking that he must not have good intentions.

“Which room?” he asked tentatively.

“I’ll have my assistant take you there.” Matthias pressed the red button on his right, and in a

short while, Lara pushed the door open and came in.

“How may I help you, Sir?” Lara asked respectfully.

Matthias pointed at Regan and said, “Take Director Locke to B3.” The two tacitly exchanged

looks and Lara instantly understood him.

Meanwhile, Regan’s eyebrows knitted. He had a feeling that Matthias would not be so kind.

Then, he heard Lara’s clear voice. “Director Locke, please follow me.”

Doubtfully, he followed behind Lara while Matthias watched his figure with a sly smile,

hoping that Regan would like his new room.

A moment later, Lara stopped in front of room B3. Regan looked at the room in front of him

in annoyance, recalling Matthias’ smirk before he left.

The room in front of him was small and pathetic, and the desk was not even half the size of

Matthias’ desk. What was more annoying was that room B3 was adjacent to the bathroom. It

was truly a spot with ‘great’ feng shui.

“Director Locke, this is room B3. It has been vacant for a while, so it’s a bit dirty. I will

arrange for someone to clean it for you later.” Lara’s crisp voice carried a hint of sweetness,

but it didn't make Regan feel any better.

As if he had been humiliated, Regan clenched his fists so hard that his green veins were

protruding. He thought Matthias was despicable, but he had to be patient and not clash with

Matthias over such a small incident. Since Matthias did such a thing, then he might as well

let everyone see how Matthias was treating him.

Holding back his anger, Regan spoke eerily. "Please tell Director Locke that I'm very satisfied

with the new room, and I thank him for going through the trouble." However, the expression

on his face didn't reflect his words. The murderous blaze in his eyes was terrifying.