

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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Even though it was a casual suggestion, Myra was somehow moved by it. Since we are returning to Bradford City and our usual life, we should take this opportunity to run wild one

last time. As for where they were going, she closed her eyes while her finger moved across the map.

Meanwhile, Tony stood aside with his arms crossed, waiting for her to open her eyes. The moment she did, she realized that she was pointing at Birmingham, England.

On the surface, it looked like a great destination since she had never been to England before, but it would take a long time for them to reach there. We are going to spend a lot of

time on the plane tomorrow, which means that we'll be flying straight to Bradford City the moment we arrive there.

"It's a bit too far," she murmured. However, Tony didn't seem too bothered about it.

"Then that's where we'll be going. We can return to Bradford City from there." He insisted on

his own idea, thinking that since he'd made her a promise, he must do his best to keep it.

Therefore, she nodded her head in agreement. Even though she didn't feel comfortable taking the plane, she had nothing to say when she saw the excitement on his face.

Unexpectedly, he regretted his decision the very next day. Early in the morning, Myra woke up and blinked her eyes before asking him, "Is it time to leave?"

"We are not going anymore." While speaking, he placed his ear on her belly as if someone was talking to him. "Our child says that it doesn't want to keep on flying around but wants to

return home as soon as possible."

When he woke up early in the morning, he had recalled the conversation they had last night

and suddenly felt that it wasn't a good idea. Myra is currently pregnant, so previously, we would stop at a place for a few days to give her some time to rest before continuing with our trip. Therefore, I'm afraid that she won't be able to handle traveling to England when we

just got here yesterday.

Tony had overlooked this problem, having been too excited yesterday. Hence, he was determined not to make the same mistake again, so even if she insisted on going to England, he would not agree to it. Of course, she didn't argue with his sudden change of mind as she didn't want to fly around for an entire day in the first place. Besides, it was already difficult for her to walk around Harvard University right after getting off the plane the

day before.

Squinting her eyes, she said with a giggle, "Then I'm going back to sleep."

This time, she slept for a long time before waking up again in the afternoon. During that period, there were many times that Tony wanted to wake her up to eat, but upon seeing her

sleeping so soundly, he couldn't bear to wake her up.

In the afternoon, the two of them went to the best local restaurant for a meal. During the meal, Myra couldn't stop praising the restaurant's dishes, but then again, she was probably hungry for anything. Toward the evening, they took a train to Boston so that they could experience the night life in the city. They had fun into the night and Tony, who had been very

cautious when it came to her health, had even allowed her to have some supper.

Last night, they were talking about going to Birmingham to perfectly conclude their honeymoon, but in the end, their final destination was changed to Boston instead.

It was the capital and biggest city of Massachusetts, a city of literature and arts that combined modernity and tradition. The most famous university in the city was the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Furthermore, Boston was a special city to the United States because this was where the Boston Tea Party took place and sparked the famous American War of Independence.

Needless to say, Myra and Tony enjoyed the cultural atmosphere of the city. There were many places that they wanted to visit, including the famous Boston University, but sadly, there wasn't much time for them to visit all of them.

At night, they stayed awake by walking down the streets of the city and cherishing the last moments of their honeymoon. Since Tony had said before that they would be returning to Bradford City in three days, he wasn't planning to delay the schedule even for a day.

When they got back to the hotel, Myra called Heather on the phone. On the latter's side, it was already afternoon, and when she received the call, she could hear Myra's familiar voice coming from the other end.

"Where are you now?" Heather smiled and asked. Knowing that the couple had been to so many places, she couldn't tell where they were at the moment.

"We are in Boston," Myra answered.

"That's a great place. You should definitely visit Boston University. I really like that school."

In

fact, Heather had been to Boston before as an exchange student, and she enjoyed her time at the university.

"I'm afraid that we can only visit there next time. We are heading home tomorrow," Myra replied with a sigh. It must be a great place to visit if Heather really likes it.

"That's quick. I thought you two are only halfway through your honeymoon." Heather was a little confused. Isn't it too early for them to come back?

"Have you forgotten what I told you a few days ago?" Myra reminded her about the reason why they decided to come back. Due to the complicated situation in Bradford City, the two of

them weren't able to enjoy their trip peacefully.

"Alright. It's great that you are coming back early. Without you here, I have no one to accompany me to indulge in delicacies," Heather said in a casual tone. Since they've already decided, I should loosen up a bit.

"Then wait for my return." After that, they started chatting about their daily routine while Tony was doing his work on the side, not knowing when they would end the call.

After hanging up the call, Heather stared at her phone thoughtfully. I didn't expect them to come back so quickly. Looks like Tony has compromised with her. Actually, she knew all along that Myra wanted to return early. After all, Locke Group had begun their aggressive

attack on Hart Group, so Tony needed to return quickly to deal with such a powerful and proactive opponent.

As for Myra, she understood the situation clearly too, so she always wanted to return early, but she didn't expect him to be this stubborn. Ever since he left, Locke Group became even more aggressive with their attack, and Heather tried a few times to talk to Matthias about it,

but she never got the chance. Even so, she still couldn't do anything about the situation as it

was impossible to change Matthias' mind, so she pretended to not know about it.

However, something stranger happened afterward. While abroad, Myra was surprised that someone had been stalking them all this time, which made her more determined to return home.

On the other hand, Heather knew all along that the couple's honeymoon wouldn't go on smoothly, and sure enough, they were coming back earlier than expected. She didn't head to

work on this day. Ever since the Lantern Festival, she had been staying at home as if she had made a tacit agreement to stay put.

Even Blake had stopped calling her to work, so she didn't know that he had already assigned

all of her work in Langston Group to other management. Nevertheless, she also wanted to take this chance to simply skip work as she had already planned to start her own career.

This is a great chance for me to leave Langston Group.

As for Robert, he had tacitly agreed to her decision and even hinted to her that she didn't need to work at Langston Group anymore. Secretly, he had even informed Blake that she didn't need to come to work. Even though Blake was unwilling to accept it, it was still Robert's orders, so he couldn't say much about it.

However, he was still observant enough to understand that Robert was planning not to let Heather back to Langston Group. Also, he noticed that the former had changed a lot ever since Caleb showed up. Needless to say, the latter had piqued the old man's interest.

If I want to find out who Caleb is, I must use Everly to do so. She can definitely seduce him to let his guard down. After making up his mind, he decided to talk to her about it sometime

the next day. I'll look for her at the university tomorrow afternoon.

When Myra and Tony returned, Heather was at the airport to welcome them, just like how they had welcomed her back then. This time, they had told only her about their early return,

so there was no one else at the airport to welcome them.

Initially, they wanted to match her with Lucas by creating a chance for them to be together while waiting for their plane to arrive. However, Lucas had a high fever that prevented him from coming out of the house. What are the odds?

When the two of them arrived, Heather could see Tony holding a suitcase that was fairly small. I can't believe they brought so little luggage for such a long trip. Little did she know, they had packed a lot for the trip, but all of it was checked in for shipment. As for the luggage that Tony was holding, it only contained his daily clothes.

"It feels like you were gone for a century," Heather said as she went up to them.

The moment Myra saw her, her eyes immediately lit up. Leaving Tony behind, she ran up to her excitedly.

“Have you two been taking exaggerating lessons together?” Feeling doubtful, Myra pointed at her before pointing at Tony. The two of them sure do like to exaggerate things.

However, Heather looked at her confusedly as she couldn’t understand her humor, but when

she looked toward Tony, she could see him turning his finger in circles next to his head.

Silently, he mouthed the words to her. “She has gotten dumber since her pregnancy.”

Immediately, she understood what he meant and tried to hold back her laughter. Seeing this,

Myra looked back at Tony in puzzlement. As soon as she turned around, he reverted back to his cold expression, so she didn’t know that he was actually making fun of her. Meanwhile, Heather noticed that after their trip, the two seemed to have changed significantly.

Being as keen as she was, she could sense that they were now much different when compared to the first time they met. Tony’s face always looks indifferent and isolating, but he isn’t as cold as he seems. His smile is actually very heart-warming, and he is a very considerate husband to Myra. As for Myra, I somehow feel that she is much different than before. Maybe Tony was right; maybe she has gotten dumber since her pregnancy. I would rarely see her this laid back before. Ever since she graduated, she changed a lot by forcefully getting rid of her many personal problems, but now, she looks more like the Myra that I first met. Under Tony’s care, she is now slowly revealing her true self. Her heart has always been strong yet soft, so when she meets someone who truly cares for her, she will become an obedient kitten who likes to be affectionate from time to time.

“I’ll be your host today. Where do you guys want to eat?” she asked after a while.

Then, Myra looked at Tony, asking him to make a decision. “Let’s dine somewhere nearby.”

The former hadn’t eaten much on the plane, and he was afraid that she would be hungry.

Hence, he wanted to find a place to have a proper meal as soon as possible.

“Why don’t we go to that previous restaurant we went to?” Heather suggested as she thought that the restaurant was just around the airport.

“I’m fine with it.” Myra quickly agreed since she was starting to feel hungry. In the past few days, she had a really good appetite and could eat up to four or five meals a day. Therefore, she was slightly worried that she would gain a lot of weight in the end.

Not only that, but Tony even kept on asking her to eat more every day. There were a few times that she wanted to weigh herself behind his back, but in the end, she had given up because she was afraid that it might ruin her appetite.

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The three of them entered the private room one after another. Then, Myra and Heather eagerly started chatting with each other about the interesting events that happened during Myra’s trip. As it seemed that the two ladies were not going to place their orders any time soon, the task of ordering food fell into Tony’s hands.

Myra and Heather sat together, while Tony sat opposite them. The two ladies were so close to each other that it even made Tony a little green with envy.

“Heather, I reckon that the gifts will be delivered to you by tomorrow. Remember to check if

you receive it." When Myra was in the United States, she had packed the gifts that she bought for Heather along the way and delivered them to the Langston Residence.

"What gifts?" Heather was a little surprised as she never heard Myra mention it.

"I picked some pretty and interesting items for you during my trip." Myra would think of her

whenever she saw something she liked, and she wished to share all the good things she had with her.

"I suppose I will be receiving a large parcel tomorrow then," Heather replied jokingly. It was somewhat unexpected and she was pleasantly surprised.

Since when did Myra like to give surprises? she thought. I guessed that she must have been unconsciously influenced by Tony. Similarly, when Heather saw something that she liked, she would think of Myra. Therefore, she had sent countless interesting trinkets to Myra when she had been abroad in the past.

Truth was, Myra seldom bought things during their trip. It turned out that all that she had bought were for Heather. Even Tony was not aware of this. He assumed that Myra bought those things because she liked them, but now that he thought about it, he realized that some of them did not seem like something she would fancy.

"Apologies for the intrusion." After a while, the waiter served them their food.

Only then did Myra and Heather quieten. Myra darted a look at Tony, who was looking at his

phone with his head bowed. He then put down his phone, which was probably because he took notice of her gaze, and raised his head before beaming at her.

Heather quietly observed their interaction. Sure enough, when couples stayed together, bachelors and bachelorettes would suffer tons of damage. The little details and interactions between Myra and Tony were so enviable that Heather, who was used to being single, couldn't help but want to date someone just to experience the affection as well.

It was a good dining etiquette to not speak while eating, so the three of them stopped talking and began their meal with grace. Myra's large appetite astonished Heather. While she soon had her fill, Myra had eaten twice of her portion.

When Myra finished her meal, she wiped her mouth with a napkin. Under Heather and Tony's

watchful eyes, she was too abashed to eat anymore. Although Tony was glad to see her with such a good appetite, Heather had something else in mind.

After that, they left in a car. Myra sat in the backseat together with Heather, while Tony took

the wheel. During their journey, Heather whispered in Myra's ear, "Myra, do you eat that much

every meal?"

Myra did not expect Heather to bring this up, but she nodded, and Heather worriedly advised

her, "You should control your appetite. It would be difficult to deliver a big baby."

In fact, this was the main reason for the mushrooming of cesarean delivery. If the baby obtained an exceedingly large amount of nutrients and grew too big, it would make normal delivery impossible.

Myra twiddled her fingers as she thought, This is so embarrassing. If Heather finds out that

my appetite is actually larger than that, it might give her a fright.

“Okay, I will try my best to control it.” Myra had long wanted to control her ‘catastrophic’ appetite, but Tony, the true culprit behind all this, kept coaxing her to eat more. When Tony saw in the rear mirror that the two of them were whispering among themselves,

it aroused his curiosity and made him wonder what they were talking about.

Their voices were as soft as a mosquito’s humming, but he saw that Myra’s expression kept changing, making him even more curious about their conversation. However, to him, it was more important to drive carefully as they were approaching an area with a high accident rate.

“Speaking of which, you guys seemed to have traveled to many places during your honeymoon trip. Are you exhausted?” Heather asked in concern.

Myra shook her head. She was still mentally excited; the half-a-day flight did not affect her and she was not sleepy at all.

“Jet lag is a problem now.” They departed from Boston in the morning, but it was still daytime when they returned to Bradford City. They were supposed to be in bed by now, but they had just taken their lunch earlier.

“I had jet lag for a couple of days when I returned from Italy. I couldn’t sleep well because of

it.” It reminded Heather of how she felt when she had just returned to the country.

“I’ll be tired if I don’t sleep well, and it won’t do any good to my baby,” Myra replied worriedly.

“Then, you should stay up in the afternoon and hang on until nighttime. You will surely have

a good night’s sleep by then.” That day when Heather returned, she had washed up and gone

to bed upon arriving at the Langston Residence. She had then slept till the next morning, which caused her a hard time falling asleep the following night.

“I planned to do so.” Myra had the same thought as well.

“I will keep you company in the afternoon since I don’t have work.” Heather offered to accompany her.

Meanwhile, Tony attentively listened to their conversation. He heard that Myra agreed to Heather’s suggestion, so it seemed like he would have to change his plan although he had something else in mind before this.

“You are not working at Langston Group anymore?” asked Myra in surprise. Before she left the country, Heather had worked tirelessly, but now that she had returned, the latter had unexpectedly stopped working.

“Yes, it’s my plan to become jobless.” Heather joked casually. Robert’s words seemed to imply this as well, and she could finally focus on building her own company.

“Congratulations on the early resignation.” Heather’s resignation was indeed earlier than she

had expected. She had been worried before this because she did not know when she would be able to leave Langston Group, and now, she was finally free.

Tony, on the other hand, thought of something. He suddenly became very eager to meet someone as soon as possible.

Thus, he went straight to the point and asked, “Heather, you mentioned the hacker, Leon, the other day. Can I meet him?”

His sudden question interrupted Heather’s train of thought—she was contemplating where to go with Myra later. She had casually mentioned Leon that day, so she did not expect that Tony would still remember it. If I bring a few people to visit Leon, he will definitely welcome us with open arms. However, the problem now is that he dislikes being addressed as a hacker and he doesn’t want anyone to know about it. This contradicts Tony’s current focus of getting to know a hacker.

As Heather was a little hesitant, Tony continued, “I know a couple of things that you guys had no knowledge of, so I need Leon’s help. Caleb’s appearance worries me.” It was rare for Tony to reveal his own thoughts, but his words inexplicably made Heather feel uneasy as well.

Caleb’s appearance made not only Robert unsettled but also Tony. Inevitably, this aroused the question of what could be the reason behind their reactions. Heather was afraid that the truth was far worse than she could ever imagine.

“Leon doesn’t like people knowing his hidden identity as a hacker, so I’m not sure if he wants to continue helping you,” Heather explained cautiously. The situation was giving her a headache.

If Leon were to find out that she had revealed his hidden identity to both Myra and Tony, he might blow up on the spot.

Hearing this, Tony remained quiet for a moment before he replied, “Please convey my message to him.” He believed that Heather was trustworthy. Since he couldn’t speak with Leon face-to-face, he could only have her help him to convey his message to Leon.

“Leon is busy with his new company, so I’m afraid that he won’t have much time to investigate other matters,” Heather replied tactfully. She did not want Leon to get involved with the rest of the matters since the latter had already helped them a lot.

“I understand.” Tony was rather surprised that neither way worked. It seemed like he had to investigate the rest of the matter on his own now.

“Leon mentioned Caleb’s intel was Leisfeld’s national classified information. So, it won’t be easy to investigate Caleb—it’s something that even Leon can’t do.” Heather longed to uncover the truth as well, but it seemed quite unlikely to happen based on the current circumstances.

Leon had once suggested to Heather to take action on Caleb himself. It sounded easy, yet it was, in fact, the most impracticable method. At one glance, one could tell Caleb was a veteran with many life experiences, hence nobody could tell which of his words were true and which were not.

“Old Master Langston should know more than us,” Tony remarked in an adamant tone. Heather, of course, knew about this as well. However, Robert didn’t tell her much and only briefly touched on the incident that happened years ago. What she managed to find out

from him was that Robert had a younger sister named Claris, who had lost her life due to the incident back then. The Moriartys had lost their successor, which was probably the reason they still held grudges against the Langston and Hart Families.

As for why the Hart Family had been involved in that incident, she was still clueless. Since Tony suddenly brought this up, she thought that she might as well try to find out from him. Therefore, she told Tony what Robert had told her, and he fell silent momentarily after listening to her. The car sped along the highway aimlessly, and nobody knew when it would stop.

“Can you tell me how the Hart Family offended the Moriarty Family?” Heather questioned in puzzlement. From the surface, the Hart Family seemed to have nothing to do with that incident.

“It was because the person your grandaunt fell in love with was my grandfather. She had always respected my grandmother as his spouse, but at the same time, she thought that she would be his fiancé.” Tony revealed a shocking truth.

It was rather unexpected but it instantly explained how the Hart Family offended both the Moriarty and Langston family. It turned out that it was a family feud that arose from the relationship entanglements of the older generation. Falling in love with someone who

didn't love you back was surely one of the greatest fears—not only would one end up in misery, but it would also get their entire family involved.

Myra kept quiet and listened to their conversation, though she was confused. This incident was not a simple one indeed; it was very complicated, and even Heather couldn't make head or tail of the benefits and conflicts behind it.

“So now, Caleb came for revenge?” Heather was worried about this the most. With the Moriarty Family's background, it would be difficult for the Langston and Hart Families to stop them if the former were to seek trouble with them.

“I'm not sure. Even Grandpa isn't clear about it, so I don't know much. He was very hesitant to tell me about it, and the pieces of information that I got confused me.” Similarly, Sebastian didn't explain it clearly to Tony, so nobody knew what the two old men were hiding from them.

“We are in the suburbs now,” Myra gently reminded them. The two of them were so engrossed in the conversation that they didn't realize that they had driven all the way to the eastern suburbs of the city.

When Tony focused his attention back on the road, he realized that they were really far away from the city; it was a foolish mistake for someone as sharp as him. It seemed like the feud between the three families was not something that could be made clear with a word or two.

Hence, he and Heather simultaneously dropped the topic.

“I will make a U-turn in front. Where do you two want to go?” Tony asked.



