

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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Looks like someone is already impatient, Matthias thought, placing the document back into the folder. After thinking about it again and again, he took out the document once more from its folder. Then, he stood up and strode to the paper shredder. It's better that no one else sees this, he decided, putting the document into the shredder.

Before he moved here, that person already instructed him to defeat Hart Group, and not only

did that person want Locke Group to take over Hart Group's position in the business scene of Bradfort, but he even wanted to occupy the Hart Group.

Back then, Matthias was devoted to his promise, but he was wavering now because he admired Tony and didn't want to destroy the Hart Group. At least, he didn't want to play the

role of the villain as there were too many complicated relationships involved.

In addition, he now had plans to be with Heather, so he really didn't want to harm Hart Group. Compared to destroying Hart Group, he wanted to destroy Locke Group even more. Amidst this turmoil, Matthias knew his place very well, and he was caught in a dilemma. So for now, he could only pretend to comply. He used to be a sharp blade of the Locke Family, assisting them to expand their territory, but this sharp blade had gained its own consciousness.

Currently, he already had his own plan, and it was to live a simple life with Heather. To achieve this purpose, he was willing to take the risk.

While the conspiracy was beginning to take shape, Heather was busy with starting up her company to fulfill her dream. In the meantime, she had to be alert to any possible crisis that might arise anytime.

Leaning on her side leisurely on a couch in Leon's apartment, Heather watched as he sat in a small stool across herself with her laptop on his lap, wearing a frustrated look on his face. "I'm not interested in the fight between your families," Leon declared in annoyance as he glanced at her, feeling incredibly unfortunate that she was using him as free labor again. Without raising her head, Heather continued to peel the mandarin in her hands as though she hadn't heard anything, which made him even more annoyed, and his face crumpled into

a frown, showing his protest against her tyrannical behavior.

"Heather, you can't keep forcing me back to my old profession," he said righteously, condemning her actions.

Only then did she lift her head slowly and swept her eyes at him nonchalantly. What a pretty

boy. He looks so cute even when he's mad.

"It's a given for a junior to help out his senior, no?" she said with a smirk. Finally, she finished

peeling the mandarin and would be able to enjoy it soon.

Resentment crawled all over his face; all that was on his mind now were ways to woo Paige,

and he was not the least interested to be involved with this mess Heather was presenting him.

“Here, I’ll share my mandarin with you, at the most.” Breaking the mandarin into two halves,

she then handed one of it to him.

Despite his disgruntlement, Leon accepted the mandarin without second thoughts.

Heather’s attitude today seemed odd to him, and even the way she spoke was weird.

Then, he looked at her warily until she popped a piece of the mandarin into her mouth.

Only

then did he stuff the entire half of the mandarin into his own mouth.

He’s such a slob when he’s eating, Heather thought with a frown. “Are you eating the mandarin to savor its sweet juices or just to fill your stomach?” she asked, changing the topic to a menial issue.

“The mandarin is so tiny that I can eat one in one mouthful, and I feel so anxious when I watch you eat it piece by piece. It’s just a waste of time,” he said, expressing his point of

view. It seemed that he was easily distracted by Heather. Just a second ago, he was still complaining about her making him as her free labor, and now, he had become a debater.

“Only by eating piece by piece can you taste the essence of the mandarin. It’s a form of enjoyment. It’s unrefined of you to gobble it in one mouthful. You won’t be able to savor the

mandarin from all aspects,” Heather argued as she grabbed another mandarin and shook it in front of him.

“I don’t want to argue over this with you,” he uttered, completely uninterested to discuss how

to eat mandarins.

“How’s it going with your research?” she asked while she continued to peel another mandarin, thinking that it was a rather pleasing thing to do.

Helpless, Leon pouted his lips and answered, “I’m a hacker, not a seer. I can’t make up a story for you if it’s not existent on the internet.”

Despite her disappointment, she already thought of such an outcome before this.

Computers weren’t such a common thing back then, so many things wouldn’t be uploaded on the internet. Looks like it would be impossible to make a breakthrough from the internet,

she thought.

“Never mind. Let’s stop here for today.” Hopping off the couch, she knew that Leon had tried

his best and had already given her all the information he could find. Really, there was no way

he could find out anything anymore.

After closing the laptop in his hands, he hesitated before deciding to tell her something.

“Perhaps the only place where you can get more information is from the military and police departments.” He was a law-abiding citizen, after all, and had yet to hack into the military and police departments because he still had a certain taboo against the government.

With a wave of her hand, Heather brushed off the idea, saying, "It's alright. There's no need to do anything illegal." Then, she flashed him a sweet smile. Today, she was being a little sweet, which was so unlike her. "Here's a mandarin for you," she offered, handing him an entire mandarin she had just peeled. When she dropped it into his palm, she instructed, "Eat it piece by piece."

Leon peered at the mandarin on his palm, shrugged his shoulders, and popped the entire thing into his mouth, which made Heather turn around and cast him an annoyed look as he gobbled it hastily. This guy's stubbornness is comparable to mine, she thought.

"I'm bored, Heather. Should we go out together?" Recently, Leon had been staying home, and he felt that his head was about to explode from looking at the piles of documents every day.

"Where would you like to go?" Coincidentally, Heather was in the mood to go out as well, and she felt at ease hanging out with Leon now because there was nothing she had to be worried about.

"Somewhere Paige will be," he answered with a sly grin. His mind was filled with Paige recently, but he couldn't find a good excuse to look for her.

However, since Heather was with him today, it seemed appropriate if he went looking for Paige with her. While he rejoiced by himself, Heather could see from the wily look in his eyes

that he had completely let go of her for real this time.

This was a good thing, but unfortunately, he had fallen for Paige, who was an incredibly tough person to woo. It wouldn't be a breeze to woo her without going through some difficulties.

"Have you forgotten everything I told you the last time?" she asked sternly, distressed that he didn't seem to remember any of her words at all.

With the past that Paige had been through, the only way to get to her would be integrating into her life bit by bit instead of wooing her openly and directly. Patience was needed in order to get to her heart, and Heather was concerned about the difficult path he would have

to go through as she watched how impatient he was.

"Yes, yes. I remember it," he answered helplessly. He couldn't sympathize with Paige, so he didn't understand her wary attitude toward relationships.

"The company will be operating soon, and you'll be colleagues with her from then on, as well

as her superior. So there will be tons of opportunities for you to meet her," she assured. Seeing how serious he seemed, she thought that it might do good for his relationship with Paige.

"Alright, alright. I got it." He nodded hurriedly. Guess I won't be seeing Paige today, he

thought with a sullen expression. Just a minute ago, he was still in high spirits, but he lost all of that energy now.

“Shall we go shopping instead?” Heather suggested. It’s been a while since I last went shopping anyway. And maybe it’ll help lift his mood.

“Sure,” Leon agreed, thinking that it sounded like a good idea because he could watch pretty girls while shopping.

For that, he dressed himself up meticulously. Already beautiful to begin with, he kept attracting the eyes of girls passing by after he dressed up so smartly. His charm was unmatched; not only were the young girls attracted to him, but even some middle-aged women couldn’t resist stealing a peek at him. Of course, amongst them, there were quite a few men who took a sly look at him, making Heather seem a little dull standing next to him. Heather had a soft spot for furniture stores, especially those high-end, custom stores. While she insisted on dragging Leon into a store with her, he didn’t want to go to a gathering spot for middle-aged people, and she had to use brute force to drag him in.

“There are no pretty girls here, Heather,” he said in a huff, thinking that Heather was obviously setting him up.

“The salesgirl is pretty,” she replied, pointing to a salesgirl.

Unsure whether he should laugh or cry, Leo didn’t think that the salesgirl was that attractive,

and just as he expected, the people walking around the store were all much older. My plan to watch some pretty girls has gone up in flames, he thought, turning to Heather to admire her beauty as that was his only choice left.

Happily, Heather tugged him into a bedding store. Thinking that they were a couple, the salesgirl kept showing them bedding items for couples.

When Heather didn’t want to listen to the salesgirl speak anymore, Leon was very interested

instead, probably because she was the slightly prettier girl he had seen today.

’ll let him continue to chitchat happily with her, then, she decided because she wanted to shop for bedding items by herself quietly. She had a weird habit—after a certain period of

time, she couldn’t wait to change all the things in her bedroom to new ones, and now was that time again.

Engrossed in her own shopping, she didn’t even realize that someone was calling her name. If it wasn’t Leon who came to her specially to tell her, she would probably still be warped up

in her own little world.

“Don’t bother me when I’m shopping,” she said in annoyance. As she loved to spend time on

picking out the items by herself quietly, she hated it the most when someone disturbed her.

“Someone’s calling you,” Leon said, pointing in a direction not far off.

Looking into the direction he was pointing at, Heather saw that the person he meant was Myra. Subconsciously, she blinked a couple of times, thinking that it was such a coincidence to run into her in a bedding store by chance!

Despite that, she actually didn't want to meet her during these times. Whenever she thought of the things Myra told her before, a throbbing pain would start in her head. She just hoped that Myra would get through the next few months safely and deliver the baby smoothly without any other complications.

"Heather!" Myra called out to her while walking over, pleasantly surprised to see her shopping in a bedding store with a handsome man.

Is he her new romance? she wondered as it had been a while since Heather last contacted her, and she happened to bump into this scene today. They look rather compatible together.

It was the first time Myra saw someone more good-looking than Tony.

"Myra," Heather greeted, going over to meet her.

A brilliant smile appeared on Leon's face. Finally, he saw the person he had only heard about, and his eyes were filled with interest as he gave Myra a once-over.

Meanwhile, Heather nudged him with her elbow as a reminder for him to watch his actions, and Myra caught sight of that small movement. They seem rather close. Feeling happy for Heather, she couldn't wait to know more about this handsome man in front of her eyes.

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The atmosphere was a little awkward, causing the smile on Heather's face to appear a little unnatural, but Myra merely took it that she was being shy. Completely unaware of the situation, Leon could neither understand why Heather was smiling so unnaturally nor the deep meaning behind Myra's smile.

"Are you here to pick out furniture, Myra?" Heather asked casually, trying her best to mask her awkwardness.

Luckily, all of Myra's attention was now on Leon. "I'm thinking of decorating the house," she

answered, turning her eyes to Heather.

Now that she and Tony had moved back to his other house by themselves, Myra was rather free staying at home and wanted to do something. She wanted to make the house more cozy, and while she rubbed her unborn child in her womb, she had the idea to make the place a little more cute and angelic. Since she already had the thought, she had to start working on it. In one of those rare times when she would visit a furniture and bedding store,

she unexpectedly bumped into Heather.

A little while after Heather returned to the country back then, this was the store she had dragged Myra in. To Heather, this store had high-end custom-made pieces with rather good designs, so it was the first store that popped into her mind when she wanted to buy furniture.

"It's not always that you have such plans. Do you need my help?" Heather offered without thinking. A heavy task such as decorating the house was not suitable for a pregnant woman, and since Heather got to know about it, she just had to help out Myra a little.

“I haven’t picked out the furniture yet. Why don’t you help me with it?” Myra said, accepting her offer. As she hadn’t figured out the relationship between Heather and Leon, it seemed like she would have to disrupt their date a little longer. Next to them, Leon, who wanted to interject into their conversation the whole time, couldn’t find the opportunity at all as the women spoke one after the other. Meanwhile, Myra kept thinking of ways to steer the conversation to Leon because Heather didn’t seem like she wanted to introduce him at all. “Sure, then we’ll pick it out carefully for you.” For now, Heather had thrown her own issues to the back of her head as Myra’s issue was more important. Still, it was one thing to pick out the appropriate furniture because some had to be customized, and she might not be able to buy everything she wanted. From time to time, Leon would shoot glances at Heather so that she would formally introduce himself, but she merely ignored him. However, Myra, who was purposely not looking at Leon, asked casually, “Heather, aren’t you going to introduce the person beside you to me?” Heather’s bizarre behavior only served to affirm Myra’s conclusion. At the same time, Leon’s spirits lifted the moment he heard Myra specially mentioning himself. Casting a glare at him, Heather found it surprising that Leon wasn’t up to his silly ways as he usually did. Normally, he would have tried to make his existence known. I really gotta hand it to him for being so serious now. “He’s my junior in school, Leon, the stunning man with mixed heritage as well as my business partner,” Heather said, formally introducing Leon even though it sounded overtly simple. Looking at Leon thoughtfully, Myra recalled that Heather had mentioned her junior before. Oh. So he’s the one. As the saying went, ‘seeing is believing.’ Back then, Heather merely mentioned him casually, but they seemed especially well-matched for each other as she looked at the both of them now. Leon came off as a very cheerful person, looking like the boy next door when he smiled, and his beautiful appearance earned him a lot of attention. Until now, Myra always thought that

Heather was so stunning that everyone couldn’t help but steal a peek at her, but after seeing Leon today, she realized that he was truly the person who would attract everyone’s eyes. Such a bright and cheerful person complemented Heather rather well, and Myra had assumed them as a couple. On the other hand, after hearing that Heather had introduced himself, Leon immediately said, “I’m happy to finally meet you after hearing about you from

Heather so often. You look like a very gentle person, Myra.” At the end, he didn’t forget to throw in a compliment to please Myra.

Myra seemed a little awkward after being stared at by Leon, who didn’t quit his bad habit of

mesmerizing others with his eyes, and this made Heather furrow her brows.

“Don’t you have to buy bedding items, Leon? Don’t follow us around and waste your time,” she said, not wanting Leon to stick with them.

Giving her an aggrieved look, he didn’t understand why she wanted to cast him aside as he replied, “I’m not in a rush to get my stuff, so let’s shop together!” His insistence on sticking together with them earned him a glare from Heather.

Even Myra chirped in a word for him, saying, “I’m almost done anyway, so you don’t have to

go through the trouble of shopping separately. You guys can help me to pick one out of two.”

Obviously, she was filled with interest about Leon, and Heather couldn’t do anything to stop

it, but she was worried that Leon might say something wrong in front of Myra. From the look

in Myra’s eyes, Heather already knew that she thought there was a complicated relationship

between herself and Leon. While Heather wanted to explain herself, after some thought, she

figured there was no need to.

There was a benefit if Myra mistook her relationship with him. At least, Myra would stop asking her about her complicated relationship with Matthias.

Still, she was worried that Leon didn’t know how to play along because he didn’t understand

the looks she was casting him. If something slipped out of him unexpectedly, Heather couldn’t promise that she wouldn’t blow her top at him.

While chatting, they reached the store Myra was shopping from. The designs from this store

pleased Heather rather well, but the bedding items from this store were more adorable while

she preferred something with a simplistic and elegant design.

It was surprising for Heather that Myra decided on this store, and when she pictured Tony’s face appearing in such a cute room, she thought that it seemed a little out of place. Her surprise doubled when she saw the blueprint of the design because the furniture Myra had picked out were more cute than she had imagined.

“Are you sure your husband will accept this style that you like?” Heather asked, thinking that

Tony wouldn’t be able to accept furniture like that, plus it looked a little too young in style.

Stroking her belly, Myra answered with a gentle smile, “I would like to decorate a baby’s room, and I hope that the house will be a little more cute so that the child will like it.”

Glancing at her belly, Heather thought that there was still some time left until she gave birth.

Plus, the baby wouldn't have any consciousness when it was still young. Until the time the child grew a little awareness, it would be at least a little more than a year later. So, it seemed

a little early for Myra to be decorating now. "I think you're doing this a little too early," Heather advised. Moreover, she was pregnant now and wasn't suitable to be doing any renovation or decoration works.

Myra eyed her. Just when she was on a whim to do something, Heather's words diminished her enthusiasm greatly. On the other hand, Leon held a different opinion from Heather.

"It's

not bad to prepare early. The most important thing is to make it into a space that you like."

Sure enough, he couldn't change his habit of interrupting a conversation. In addition, he wouldn't consider anything else and would only focus on pleasing others.

"Then please help me to pick out which is better," Myra asked enthusiastically. What she needed then was agreement. Thus, Heather was cast aside at this time.

Looking at both of them helplessly, Heather thought, Indeed, any regular guy can't be compared to Leon when it comes to pleasing a girl. The entire time, he merely went along with Myra's wishes instead of sharing his opinions, and Myra was quickly done with picking out the furniture she wanted with his help.

"Do you need me to help you pick out any furniture, Leon?" Myra offered politely. Since he had helped her, she would like to help him out as well.

From the beginning, he was here to accompany Heather to pick out some bedding items and small furniture, but he didn't have anything that he wanted to buy. Earlier, he merely came up with an excuse randomly because Heather wanted to cast him aside, but Myra took it for real. Therefore, he couldn't reject her offer and could only bite the bullet with a nod. With no retreat left, he decided to pick out some things that Heather wanted and take it

as helping her out.

While they were shopping, he would look at Heather occasionally and even ask her opinion. Myra with her keen eyes noticed that the furniture he was shopping for were obviously for ladies, and she even suspected if Heather was moving out to move in with him.

With a suspicious look, Myra observed from the side silently without much opinion to offer because he only cared about Heather's opinions. Meanwhile, Heather, too, knew that he was

shopping for her, and she decided to go with the flow for the things that she planned to buy.

After picking out a bunch of stuff, Leon secretly pulled the salesgirl to the side and told her the address softly. As these things would be sent to Heather's house, he didn't want to say it

loudly in Myra's presence.

After that, he passed his credit card to the salesgirl, and he felt his heart wrenched. After all,

these things weren't cheap at all. Beside him, Heather seemed like she was watching a good show, which made Myra even more confused as to how these two people got along with each other.

"Between you and your junior, are you guys really just simply—" Myra asked in a whisper. Cutting her off, Heather said, "It's a long story between us. I can tell you all about it slowly when there's time." Today, Heather had her guards up against Myra, and fortunately, Myra didn't ask her about Matthias again.

Before Myra gave birth, Heather wouldn't want her to meet Matthias at all, and even though she felt that she still had a long way to go, she hoped that everything would go smoothly without a hitch.

"Why are you avoiding me on purpose recently?" Myra asked instead. Although there were sayings that a pregnant woman's brain would work much slower than usual, Myra's instincts

as a woman were still very sharp.

Startled, Heather looked at her and replied, "I'm not avoiding you. I've just been really busy recently."

Despite the fact that it sounded like a superficial reply and wasn't able to diminish the confusion in Myra's eyes by one bit, there was nothing else Myra could say. In the end, Myra

held back her tongue because she understood that she would look like a whining woman if some things were said. "Come and visit me in my new place when you're free," she said with

a smile, keeping away her emotions as though she didn't say anything earlier.

"Sure," Heather agreed readily. This was something that slipped her mind. Ever since Myra returned from abroad with Tony, she hadn't found a time to visit their place personally.

They had spent too much time at the furniture store, and Heather still had some business to

attend to. However, as Myra already noticed that she hadn't visited her, Heather felt it was inappropriate for her to walk away now. As for Leon, he made the decision by himself to invite them for afternoon tea, which Myra quickly agreed to, and Heather thought that she shouldn't hesitate much longer. Since adjustments could be made for her matters, and it was such a coincidence to run into Myra today, she decided to act willfully a little.

"I recently discovered a dessert store that serves pretty good sweets. I'll bring you guys there," Heather said. Attentive toward food with the courage to give new things a try, she thought that this was one of the ways she could discover more delicacies hidden in the streets and lanes.

As Leon wasn't interested in dessert but the other two did, they immediately started a conversation by themselves while he trod behind them with a bored look on his face. When they arrived, he went and ordered a cup of hot tea and some snacks for himself. There was a marked difference in the tastes between men and women, after all.

On the way, Myra received a call from Tony. "I'm leaving work early today. Are you home?" he asked over the phone in his husky voice. Very seldom would he have the chance to knock off work this early, and he was eager to see Myra.

"I'm hanging out with Heather now. Would you like to join us?" Today was a day that would only come once in a thousand years with so many coincidences in a day. It was very common for Tony to be working overtime, and he almost never left work this early. "Send me the location and I'll be there in a while." The fact that she was with Heather didn't surprise him at all. Ever since Heather returned from abroad, Myra had been hanging out closely with her, spending even more time with her than she did with Estelle. Clearly, the relationship she shared with Heather was incomparable to others. Reuniting after having separated for so long, they were so close that it was as though they had never been separated before.