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The more people said that, the more untrustworthy they were. Nikolai narrowed his eyes at Matthias, as if the latter had dug a trap and was just waiting for him to jump in.

“Nikolai, I’ll never put you in a difficult situation.” Matthias gave him an affectionate smile. This was truly an old-fashioned approach.

“Sir, please cut to the chase.” Nikolai didn’t want to continue going around in circles, so he took the risk despite knowing the dangers.

Seeing that Nikolai had such awareness, Matthias smiled with satisfaction and began to explain what he wanted him to investigate.

Nikolai’s expression turned unpleasant. So, this is what he meant by simple? He felt that he had been scammed by his cousin once again.

Matthias solemnly patted Nikolai on the shoulder. “You don’t have to come to the office these few days. Just take care of the things I told you to do.”

Having left no room for Nikolai to escape, Matthias curled his lips slightly when he saw how annoyed and amused the former looked.

The person whom he could trust wholeheartedly now was Nikolai. Besides him, Matthias couldn’t think of anyone else who could do it.

Naturally, Nikolai understood that Matthias assigned this task to him because he trusted him. However, the task was extremely difficult to handle, so Nikolai was worried about whether or not he could perform well.

“Don’t give yourself too much pressure. Just do it your way.” Matthias saw through Nikolai’s thoughts at one glance. He didn’t want to put pressure on Nikolai. Regardless of whether this task turned out to be successful, Matthias wouldn’t blame him.

“I will successfully complete the task,” Nikolai replied, his voice powerful and resonating. Matthias believed that Nikolai wouldn’t let him down as he gave the latter a dismissive wave. There was indeed tacit understanding between brothers.

Sitting back in his seat, Matthias continued to look through the documents that he hadn’t finished reading. The CEO was always the one with the most work.

However, the person who had the ultimate power over the Locke Group wasn’t him.

Sometimes, Matthias would laugh at himself for being a puppet. Many things weren’t as they seemed.

Amidst this chaos, on one hand, Matthias wanted to protect himself; on the other hand, he wanted to be with Heather.

To achieve this greedy wish, Matthias had to work harder and be more cautious, for all of his opponents weren’t simple.

Matthias had no intentions of being anyone’s enemy, but somehow, everyone would eventually become his enemy, including Heather.

With their current relationship, Matthias was extremely worried that the fragile castle, which had taken him great difficulty to build, would collapse with just a little impact.

He tried his best to further develop his relationship with Heather, but unfortunately, there was no breakthrough.

Putting down the pen in his hand, Matthias walked slowly to the window. From the top, he

looked down at the beautiful scenery, which was completely unobstructed. Peering into the distance, he could see the distant lighthouse. The merging of water and the sky painted a wonderful picture. Matthias picked up his phone to record this beautiful moment. After a long period of rainy days, he didn't know when the sky had cleared up. The moment the sun came out, the surface of the water was sparkling. It looked as if heaven and earth were connected, and it even gave people the illusion that it was dusk.

Beautiful things were meant to be shared with others, so Matthias sent the photos to Heather.

When Heather saw the photos, her mood instantly improved a little. Such a sight would be even more breathtaking if taken with an SLR!

'Being at the top with beautiful scenery makes me realize how short life is.' Matthias sent these words shortly after.

Heather silently saved the photos as she reflected on the lingering charm of Matthias' words. Both of them had long ago experienced the feeling of being lonely at the top. On many occasions, beautiful things were constantly appearing around people, but very few would be attentive to appreciate it and gladly record it.

On the other hand, some people would turn to look elsewhere even after they caught sight of beautiful scenery. They would just end up brushing shoulders with the gorgeous sight. Matthias seemed to have reached a certain level of maturity again, which made Heather a little envious. Sometimes, he was like a philosopher.

How could such a person be a businessman? At the very least, he shouldn't be a successful businessman.

Oftentimes, Heather would see weariness in Matthias' eyes, wondering if he was fed up with all the deceptions in the business world.

She had a strong feeling that sooner or later, Matthias would leave this part of the world and go to somewhere he truly belonged.

If Matthias weren't a businessman, what would he want to do? Heather wondered.

As if Matthias had some kind of power over her, Heather thought about why she was so persistent to run a business as well. In fact, there were other things that she wanted to do even more.

'If you weren't a businessman, what kind of person would you want to be?' Heather sent what was on her mind to Matthias.

Matthias was currently looking at a proposal, which was from Regan. He didn't expect Regan to buck up so quickly; he seemed to want to rise from the setback faster than Matthias anticipated.

For a moment, Matthias' mind was completely focused on the proposal, so he didn't have time to reply to Heather's incoming message.

Meanwhile, Heather waited and waited, but didn't get an answer from Matthias. It made her curious about what he was thinking.

After reading the proposal three times, Matthias suspected that Regan had an expert with him. There was no problem with the proposal, and Matthias couldn't find fault with Regan at all.

Judging from Regan's level, it was impossible for him to improve so quickly in such a short period of time, so Matthias was more than certain that someone was helping him. He had to tell Nikolai about this matter, and it was just the right timing for him to take note of this since he wouldn't be coming to the office during this period. Nikolai was still worrying about how to set about the task, yet Matthias was going to give him another incidental task. At this moment, Nikolai was terribly distressed. Fortunately for him, Matthias quickly gave him the tip to use Regan as a clue to start the investigation. Since he wouldn't be able to find a clue so soon, using Regan as the first clue was the best choice. Nikolai, who had been at his wit's end, temporarily had a direction. As for whether the direction was correct, only time could tell. After Matthias was done briefing Nikolai, he scanned the proposal all over again to confirm his suspicions. Setting down the proposal in his hand, Matthias felt a lot more relaxed, so he tossed it to one side.

Even if there wasn't even the slightest problem with Regan's proposal, Matthias had the right to delay the proposal and not give an answer for the time being. On the surface, the proposal had nothing to do with Matthias, but it was actually destroying his rights and interests in the company. Hence, Matthias had to stall for a while to think of countermeasures. He was done with all this an hour after he last replied to Heather, so he hurriedly responded to her message. 'I would want to be an astronaut.' This was Matthias' childhood dream, which he still remembered to this day. However, with his physique, he wouldn't be able to qualify as an astronaut. Matthias stroked his chest. This heart is really dragging me down. Sometimes, he felt that being alive was a gift, but on some days, he felt that being alive was some sort of chronic torture. If his heart could be replaced, Matthias would definitely replace it without hesitation. He gripped the clothes at his chest while a pained expression appeared on his face. There was no response from Heather, so Matthias figured she had thrown her phone aside. Heather didn't have much interest in her phone and would often toss it to one side. When Heather saw Matthias' reply, it was already three hours later, and it was close to dinner time. The sky would darken quicker in winter. Looking up, Heather found that the sky was going to turn dark soon, as if it would only take a second for it to turn pitch black. When she went to the interactive museum with Matthias previously, she could see that he was particularly interested in airplanes and flight. At that time, his eyes were sparkling so much that it looked like they might burst into flames. She liked the glow in Matthias' eyes at that time. As she recalled all sorts of things from back then, she found that she preferred who he was at that time.

It was truly enviable to be able to like oneself and to have dreams that one aspired to

achieve.

If one day, they were able to do what they liked, then they would certainly be happier than they were now.

'I suddenly miss you a little bit.' Heather had the sudden urge to see Matthias. At this moment, she was like his real girlfriend, longing for his sudden appearance.

This sentence felt like a crash into Matthias' heart, which pounded wildly as he touched his heated face.

Blood was rushing to his face, and Matthias even felt hot. It was unexpected of Heather to say such a thing to him.

'Me too.' Matthias typed those two words, then proceeded to delete them because he was unable to express his current feelings with words.

Seeing Matthias yet to reply caused Heather to regret saying that. It was just a moment's emotion, so why did I have to say it to Matthias?

'Wait for me.' After hesitating for a long while, Matthias sent those three words to Heather. Although she had just been looking forward to Matthias' sudden appearance, Heather suddenly didn't want to see him anymore upon seeing his response.

'Don't come. I just miss you a little. I miss the 'you' in my memory.' Heather didn't know how to explain it to him. She just wanted to see those eyes that were burning with joy and hope when he looked at the things he loved.

Matthias repeated to himself, "The 'you' in my memory... The 'you' in my memory..." Women are always so enigmatic. Matthias laughed at himself. Is there a difference between the current me and the me in her memory?

'But I can't wait to see you.' Matthias simply confessed to Heather. It wasn't something to be ashamed of anyway.

'You won't know where I am.' Heather refused again. At this moment, she couldn't be soft-hearted.

Just now, he was as restless as an adolescent. Now, it was as if his excitement had been splashed with a basin of cold water. Heather was keeping her distance, and for this, Matthias felt immensely tortured.

'In fact, you love me a little too, so when can we date openly?' Matthias asked eagerly, as he was itching to get on with it today.

'Loving each other doesn't mean we have to be together, and being together doesn't mean we have to make it public.' Heather's perspective on things had a tinge of pessimism.

Seeing this, Matthias was unhappy. Why does Heather always have to turn things in the worst direction? This isn't good. I must get her to change her mind.

'If we love each other, then we must be together, and we must make it public! This is my principle when it comes to dating!' Matthias refuted every one of Heather's statements.

Thinking of all the things he used to argue about with her, he now found it all a little ridiculous.

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Heather didn't want to continue arguing, nor did she want to bother with him anymore. Just now, her mind must have been so muddled for her to say she missed him.

Why do men always fail to understand what women say? Heather felt like she was on a different bandwidth with Matthias. It wasn't easy for her to start feeling sentimental, yet

Matthias' behavior was completely different from what she had imagined. Having gotten no response from Heather, Matthias looked at his phone in distress. She was actually ignoring him.

This was something Matthias strongly disliked, because it showed that Heather truly didn't care about him.

Matthias hurriedly dialed her number, but after several rings, she still didn't pick up. At such times, he would usually accept his fate and stop calling, as Heather wouldn't answer his calls anyway. However, he had gotten the wrong idea this time. He figured that she was just waiting for his call, hoping that he would be more persistent, and only then would she pick up.

Men who had no experience with relationships tended to lose points on the details.

Occasionally, he would envy Tony's thoughtfulness toward Myra.

Since she was no longer waiting, she left her phone in the room as she needed to go out to take a breather.

When she opened the door, she unexpectedly saw Everly right outside the door. Looking her up and down, Heather was unsure about what Everly wanted.

Noticing the embarrassment on Everly's face, Heather decided to speak first, so as to avoid Everly feeling awkward from not knowing what to say.

"Are you looking for me?" Heather pointed at Everly, then at herself.

It seemed like it had been a long time since Everly took the initiative to look for Heather.

Heather found it a little strange, and she was even at a slight loss for what to do. Her intuition was making her uneasy.

"Heather, are you free now?" Her tone caught Heather by surprise. Looking at how troubled Everly was, Heather didn't quite know how to respond.

"W-What's the matter?" Heather wasn't used to this. She was rather disgusted with herself for feeling so uncomfortable with being close to her family.

Everly didn't even dare to lift her head. She tugged restlessly at the corners of her clothes, looking like a child.

"If you're not free, then forget it." The courage that Everly had tried so hard to summon fell apart at once.

After Everly said that, she planned to turn around and leave, but Heather stopped her. Her back stiffened while she exuded a sense of stubbornness.

"Let's go talk in the room." Heather tried to be gentle, feeling a little sorry to see how uneasy and insecure Everly looked.

"Thank you, Heather." Everly turned around, smiling brightly. The little girl was so simple-minded. She got nervous and frustrated because of a certain remark, but a kind remark made her instantly happy.

When did Everly become so cute? It seemed like Heather had had too little contact with her, which was why she had no idea what kind of girl Everly was.

After entering the room, Everly carefully closed the door. She didn't even dare to close it with too much force—it was as if she was entering the room of someone more superior.

Sometimes, Heather wondered if she was so harsh that she caused her family to behave like they were her subordinates who were afraid to even look up and meet her gaze.

“Don’t say thank you so randomly in the future. I’m your cousin, so you don’t need to thank me for letting you enter my room.” Heather spoke in a gentle tone and was looking at Everly with a warm gaze.

Everly then asked a childish question. “Heather, are you omnipotent?”

Heather chuckled. Looking at Everly’s huge, charming eyes, Heather reckoned that she was still a child.

“Of course I’m not omnipotent.” Heather denied. “No one in this world is omnipotent.”

Everly was lost in thought because of Heather’s answer. She was actually seriously contemplating this issue.

Heather then asked Everly to sit down as she wondered if her cousin had encountered something troubling.

“Did you encounter some problems? If you think I can help you, you can tell me.” Heather took a guess and asked because Everly was acting strange. If she could help Everly, Heather would never refuse.

Everly nodded, then immediately shook her head. “No, Heather. I just can’t understand it.”

“Huh?” Heather was extremely curious. What is it that Everly can’t understand? The corners of her lips were curled up slightly, and she fixed Everly with a gaze that was usually used by an elder when looking at a junior.

“How can I be an outstanding and successful career woman?” Heather didn’t expect that this would be Everly’s question. She raised her eyebrows a little, feeling a little baffled by this question.

“Uh... you want to be a successful career woman?” Heather didn’t know how to explain it to Everly. She figured that Everly had yet to fully grasp the concept of a career woman.

“Heather, can I?” Everly asked while pointing to herself and standing up excitedly.

Heather took in how valiant she looked, which was extremely different from how gentle she usually appeared. This must be Everly’s true personality! She’s in her adolescence, so how could she be quiet? This lively and lovely girl must be the real her.

“It’s all a matter of your own effort. Nothing’s impossible,” Heather assured. She didn’t like the methods her elders used, which was forceful education. She preferred inspiring and encouraging the younger generations.

A look of joy appeared on Everly’s face. “Really?” She was a little more confident now that she had Heather’s approval.

“Of course.” Heather’s mood turned pleasant as well.

“Heather, I love you so much. You’re amazing!” Everly exclaimed delightedly. The sudden emergence of the young girl in her caused Heather to shoot her a surprised look.

Young people nowadays are so passionate. Even words like ‘I love you’ can be said so out of the blue. Everly’s youthful and energetic appearance certainly made others want to dote on her.

“Then, Heather, what should I do as the first step?” Everly once again asked a practical question.

“You’re going to start now?” Heather was a little taken aback, as she remembered that Everly hadn’t even graduated yet. Could it be that Everly wants to start working now?

“Heather, is that not possible? Since I already have my future planned out, I must fight for it

starting from today, from this moment," Everly vowed solemnly. It seemed like she really had an idea of what she wanted to be.

"It's possible, but you've not graduated yet. Your studies are the most important thing right now." No matter what, Heather had to remind Everly about this. Looking at her school-going cousin, she couldn't understand why she wanted to be a successful career woman.

"Heather, you were already working in the Langston Group when you were in university, so can't I join the Langston Group now too?" As they talked, Everly forgot all about her fear. In the past, she wouldn't dare say such things.

"Of course you can, but you have to start from the bottom." Back then, Heather rose from the bottom as well. It was a result of her constant hard work, and not by virtue of her identity as the Young Lady of the Langston Family. She had convinced the public with her own abilities.

"I can do it. No matter what it is, I can do it." Everly clenched both hands into fists, looking a little excited. It's so nice to be young.

"Of course. You're my cousin, so it's only natural that you're capable." Heather continued to encourage Everly. Seeing how eager she was reminded Heather of her past self.

"Heather, thank you. I'll go tell Grandpa that I want to help out at the Langston Group."

Having gotten the answer she wanted, Everly couldn't wait to talk to Robert about it.

"Hold on. Have you decided which department of the Langston Group you want to join?"

Heather wondered if this was just a brief period of interest for Everly. It was inherently hard to be a successful career woman; to be an outstanding and successful career woman was even more difficult to achieve.

Heather had relied on her own remarkable gifts to work hard to achieve this goal before she became an adult. She didn't attain such an achievement in such a short period of time because she was a genius in this area, as many people had thought.

"I didn't really think about that." Everly lowered her head shyly, and the man's voice popped into her head. She just wanted to produce some results to prove to him that she wasn't useless.

"Since your goal is to be a successful career woman, then you must enter the department that is best at developing your skills. The Department of External Affairs is a good option. Being involved with the external affairs of the business will allow you to understand the Langston Group's business in the shortest time, and you can train your eloquence as well as persuasiveness," Heather advised based on her own opinion.

Everly blinked. With her temperament, she was a little worried about her competence after joining the Department of External Affairs.

Catching sight of Everly's hesitation, Heather continued, "Life is different from work. You shouldn't think that you don't have the suitable personality to work in the Department of External Affairs. A successful career woman is fearless; she can do whatever she wants with ease and great purpose. She'd know how to make the most of her work to improve herself in the shortest time possible."

Everly's hesitation grew. She seemed to be lacking in this aspect. No wonder that person regarded me with such disdain. This is the difference between me and Heather.

"Heather, the road to being a successful career woman seems to be full of thorns. I—"

Heather immediately cut her off. "There aren't that many high roads in life. Life is indeed full of thistles and thorns. To become the person you want to be, you must set down detailed

goals and work tirelessly to achieve them. No matter what kind of difficulties you meet along the way, don't give up." Heather used 'give up' instead of 'easily give up', because in her world, the easiest and most convenient way to do something was to never give up. "I understand now, Heather. I'll report to the company's Department of External Affairs tomorrow." Everly was all fired up after hearing Heather's words. That's right. There's nothing I can't do. No matter how hard it is, I have to find a way to overcome it.

"Before this, you have to understand one thing, which is your purpose of entering the Department of External Affairs. Your ultimate purpose is to become an excellent and successful career woman. You're moving toward becoming a leader, and since that's the case, you must have a global perspective, as well as a positive and optimistic spirit." Heather stared into Everly's eyes as she emphasized each word, afraid that Everly would miss a single information.

"Okay." Everly gave a forceful nod to indicate that she understood.

"And the most important thing that you must remember is that successful people always consider themselves to be the luckiest. Many people think that successful people are lucky, and yes, successful people never deny this, although every one of them puts in a lot of effort to attain success. However, the difference is that successful people have their own views on luck; they see more of the positive side of things instead of thinking they're unlucky whenever they encounter certain setbacks. To them, good luck always accompanies them." Heather rarely repeated herself so much, but she was doing it now to leave Everly with a stronger impression.

This novel view gave Everly a gleam of inspiration, and she showed a youthful smile.

"Heather, I know what you mean. Successful people are the ones who know how to be grateful, and only by being positive can you move rapidly toward success." Everly was rather clever, which left Heather quite gratified. She hoped that Everly could breathe new life into Langston Group.