

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 595

Matthias' sudden stern attitude created an awkward tension between the both of them. Heather didn't think that her words would stir up such a big reaction from him.

"You and Locke Group..." She had a bold prediction, but she wasn't sure if she should say it out loud. It might be presumptuous to ask him so directly.

"I don't want to talk about Locke Group anymore." His complexion improved slightly. He was a little sensitive about Locke Group these days, which inevitably got Heather thinking.

"Okay. Let's not talk about it, then." She didn't want to cross his boundary. That was the basic form of respect between people.

They still had half an hour left before the plane would land. Heather and Matthias also tacitly agreed not to talk anymore. The entire first-class cabin was quiet; everyone was in deep sleep, while Heather was looking elsewhere.

Previously, she was worried that someone was following them and suspected that the person might be in the first-class cabin. After observing for a while, however, she didn't come to any conclusions. In order to ascertain whether these people were dozing off or not, she kept her eyes on them one by one for a while to look for anyone suspicious.

When she smelled the mild scent in the air, it reminded her of the scent she smelled in the lounge earlier. In an instant, it put her on alert. The mild scent disappeared very quickly this time, so she failed to find its source once again. Meanwhile, there wasn't any movement from everyone else.

Even Matthias, who was beside her, did not notice anything strange. Hence, she wondered whether it had been her own hallucination. Still, she couldn't remember where she had smelled that scent before.

This special type of fragrance was not from a common perfume in the market. It could also be a perfume that she had never smelled before, or it could be that person's own scent.

Since her nose remembered it, she was sure that she had smelled it somewhere before. Where on earth have I smelled this before? She loathed herself once again for not having a better memory. She couldn't think of it even though she racked her brain. It proved that this was simply a very ordinary person with a peculiar scent.

Suddenly, she had an epiphany. I know why—it must've been a passer-by. She seemed to remember smelling this scent when she first returned to the country. If she tied everything together, then it meant that she had been followed ever since she returned.

It had taken her so long to figure it out. Standing up from her seat, she was determined to find out where this scent was coming from.

Matthias found her actions strange and also stood up. Feeling worried, he asked, "What's wrong?" He didn't know what had gotten into her again.

"Someone is definitely following us and is right in this plane. Before the plane lands, we must find them." She felt like this was a chance they couldn't miss.

A hesitant look appeared on his face. They had less than twenty minutes before the plane landed. During this time, it was best that they stayed in their seats and did not move around.

"We don't have enough time," he remarked, for it would only be wasted effort. In a bit, an air stewardess would come and tell them to stay in their seats.

"If you don't come with me, then I'll go by myself." With that, she dashed out of the first-class cabin.

On the other hand, he couldn't let her go by herself. Thus, he quickly followed after her. "I'll go with you."

With a stern expression on her face, Heather said, "You take the left, and I'll take the right. If you find someone with a special fragrance, you have to come and tell me."

He gave a firm nod. Since she had mentioned that mild scent before, he was sure that he would be able to identify it once he smelled it again.

The other passengers were puzzled by their strange behaviors. Not long after the two started their search, however, they were stopped by the air stewardess.

“My apologies, Sir and Ma’am. The plane is landing. Please return to your seats.” The air stewardess was standing in their path.

They looked at each other for a moment and tried to break through the barrier, but it wouldn’t be advantageous for them to cause a scene on the plane either.

That person would definitely capture their act, and Heather didn’t want Robert to be worried about her back in Bradford City. While she hesitated, Matthias didn’t move either.

She pulled his hand back and said, “Let’s go!”

Feeling the softness in his hand, he turned around to follow after her. He didn’t think Heather would give up so easily.

She whispered in his ear, “Hold my waist.”

He listened to her and stretched a hand out to hold her waist. Without knowing the reason behind her intention for carrying out these intimate acts, he placed his hand stiffly around her waist.

Her waist was slender and soft. He became enamored by this feeling, but he didn’t dare to make a move. Their physical intimacy was making him slightly nervous.

Upon returning to their seats, they separated immediately, as if nothing had happened.

“What was your intention?” he inquired.

“That person is definitely watching us in secret and has definitely captured our physical intimacy.” A cold smirk grew at the corner of her lips. Seeing his puzzled response, she continued, “You have strong media resources in Bradford City. Ask the reporters to pay more attention; I want to know who would release the news.”

He knitted his brows slightly, feeling like there was a problem with her thinking. “Why would they do that themselves? Even if we did find the person who released the news, they would be no more than an insignificant figure.”

"It would still be a clue. Having some clues is always better than none." Since they couldn't find out who the stalker was right away, she felt like they could take their time with it. As long as they had some clues, they would definitely uncover the truth.

"Okay." He agreed. She's making a lot of sense.

Barely a few minutes later, the plane landed smoothly at the airport. Once they walked out of the cabin, it was a different world outside. They hurriedly left this airport and planned to head to a different airport, where they could buy plane tickets that would take them to Iceland.

He suggested that she rest for a night before going, but she refused; she wanted to head to their destination sooner.

Thus, they got in a cab and went straight to a different airport. In such a romantic city, they were in a hurry to set out. The atmosphere in Paris was completely different from that in Bradford City; it wasn't as fast-paced here.

People in France knew how to enjoy life. Heather and Matthias happened to be looking out the window at the same time. At this moment, Heather didn't know why she was so insistent on going to Iceland either.

"The last time I came to Paris felt like ages ago," she mused as she remembered the time when she attended university in Italy.

Suddenly, Matthias went closer to her and hugged her. She was not used to it at all. Because his actions were so sudden, she didn't have time to prepare herself.

"It feels like we're the only two people in this world." He became tender-hearted. For a moment, he wanted to let go of everything in Bradford City and live happily with her in another country.

"This isn't like you at all." On the other hand, she didn't push him away. In this foreign land, he was the only one she had by her side.

This feeling placed a covetous thought in her mind. Their relationship at the moment was unclear, and the distance was slowly being blurred.

If it weren't for all the disputes, she was willing to stay in his arms forever. Growing old with him didn't seem like a bad option.

But they had a ticking time bomb between them that no one knew when it would explode. She wondered whether it would destroy them completely once it did.

"Do you understand me?" he asked suddenly. He wanted her to have a deeper understanding of him, and he wanted to show his heart to her openly.

"I don't. We don't understand each other." She knew that he was hiding a side of himself that no one knew about, and that she was too.

"That's right! People have many sides to them, and I want to show you even more of me. I'm willing to be with you for the rest of my life. I won't leave or give up. Are you willing to do so?" The sudden confession made it impossible for her to continue.

It was only when the driver told them to get off the car that she was able to get out of the fix and clear the awkward tension his words had created earlier.

"L-Let's just go in!" She still couldn't give him an answer because she didn't want to have an uncertain future.

In truth, she believed in her bones that love couldn't solve all of one's difficulties. She feared that once she really got dragged into it, it would only end in a break up.

In that case, it would be better to protect her heart from the start. Nevertheless, she realized that her heart had already secretly strayed away from her intention. In the end, one's feelings were the hardest to control.

Meanwhile, Matthias also treated it as though nothing had happened and followed Heather in. The airport was bustling with activity, with the sound of lively chatter filling their ears.

As she listened to the pleasant sound of the French language, she quickly walked ahead with Matthias following right behind her. Hearing her speak fluent French, he knew that she had a knack for languages.

At this moment, he realized that he couldn't compare to her. In regard to the French intonation, he always felt like he did not sound authentic enough.

Soon, she successfully bought two flight tickets to Iceland. Matthias was looking at her in a daze from behind. Since they left Bradford City, he wanted to be closer to her without realizing it.

She didn't reject him either. Part of the reason was that her body didn't want to push him away. Once a person caught feelings, naturally, they would also want to have physical intimacy. The other part was that she wanted to go on with her plan to give the stalker more news to expose and, in turn, for them to leave more traces behind.

Before getting on the plane, she finally managed to contact Leon. After hearing that Leon had escaped from being followed, the matter was resolved for the time being.

'Heather, you're on a plane to go to Iceland right now? Are you joking with me?' Leon asked out of surprise. It's only been a day. How did she already end up so far away?

'Are you going to Iceland by yourself?' He sent two messages in a row, which made his degree of shock evident.

She didn't want to chat with him too much. The reason she contacted Leon was to ask him to look into something for her in Bradford City.

'Matthias is going to Iceland with me to take a breather.' She told him straight away so he wouldn't keep asking.

When it came to gossip, Leon had too big of a curiosity. Despite getting an answer, he immediately sent another question over.

'Are you two officially together? Is this a honeymoon trip?'

Seeing the text Leon sent over, she felt her head hurt, whereupon she closed the Messenger app right away. It seemed like it would still be better to give him a call instead. She was worried that someone would eavesdrop on her, but seeing that it was almost time for boarding, she couldn't let Leon continue gossiping.

Thus, she gave him a call. Right away, she said, "Stop gossiping. I have a serious job for you to do. If you're really curious, I'll tell you everything when I return."

Before he could even put a word in, she cut him off right away. Soon after, he received information from her on Messenger.

The messages poured in one after the other. After Leon looked through all of them, he became dumbfounded. Why is she controlling me even from a distance away? Nevertheless, while Heather and Matthias are having a good time abroad, I don't have much to do by myself in Bradford City. It wouldn't be bad to have something to work on.

He decided to think of things that way. More importantly, he wanted to wait for Heather to return and tell him the whole story regarding her experience with Matthias in Iceland. If he didn't do what she asked properly, he bet she wouldn't tell him a thing later.

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After doing some shopping in the mall, they were able to feel how much better domestic malls were. The malls in Iceland had too few products, so they could only buy a few things.

Walking out of the mall, Matthias received a picture on Messenger from Nikolai. Upon seeing the picture, Matthias became enraged.

As it turned out, the stalker had followed them all the way to Iceland and uploaded a bunch of pictures of them being affectionate with each other. Once again, he and Heather were making headlines again. In an instant, Matthias replied to Nikolai, 'Did you find out who tipped off the media?' He told Nikolai to be more attentive, but he wasn't sure if the latter had found anything yet.

'I need one more day. I'm currently searching through the whole city.' Previously, Nikolai didn't quite understand why Matthias gave him this task, but after the headlines came out today, he finally understood. It looked like Matthias had already sensed that someone was following and taking pictures of them.

'I'll give you half a day.' Matthias couldn't wait another full day. They had to find out who was behind everything as this had gone too far now.

Looking at his phone, Nikolai reluctantly replied: 'Okay.' He was able to understand Matthias' current feelings. Thus, it was better not to go against his will, or it might make him even more mad.

This operation had to be carried out in secret so that it wouldn't create any new problems. Therefore, Nikolai had to do it all himself. It was a lot of work just having to search through everything. After receiving Matthias' instructions, he could only work at a faster pace. It's going to be a sleepless night tonight, he thought.

Meanwhile, it was rare for Heather to see Matthias on his phone for so long in front of her. When she leaned in closer out of curiosity, he immediately closed his Messenger app.

His behavior made her even more curious. She then complained, "What are you hiding from me?"

"It's nothing." He shook his head adamantly, for he certainly couldn't admit it at this moment. However, her gaze was extremely piercing.

"Your eyes are lying to me." She could tell that he was lying to her at a glance. He's definitely hiding something from me.

"What on earth is it that you can't tell me?" she asked once more. His attitude was making her extremely unsatisfied. He shouldn't do this. I can't believe he's hiding a secret.

"It's nothing." Matthias didn't want to tell her about it. She already had a lot of troubles at the moment, so he couldn't let her get mad over something like this.

However, he completely forgot that this was originally her plan. Even if she found out about it, she wouldn't get mad.

Opening the car door, she stepped out and said, "If you want to keep hiding it from me, then we could just split ways now."

Matthias wasn't expecting that response from her. Looking at her dumbfoundedly, he simply handed his phone over. "If you want to know, take a look for yourself."

It was possible that this would go on in the future, and he didn't dare to keep it hidden from her. Without taking his phone, she sat back inside the car and said to him, "Just tell me if you have anything to say. I don't want to look at your phone."

She was truly hard to please. After that, he told her everything Nikolai had told him earlier. By the end of it, she didn't have much of a reaction.

"I already expected that. It was part of my plan, so why would I be mad?" She downplayed the situation. It didn't bother her at all. So what if the entire Bradford City knew about her ambiguous relationship with Matthias?

"What do you plan to do next?" He was, indeed, very curious about her next course of action.

"We'll have to play by ear. What else could we do?" She no longer blamed him, but she just couldn't understand why he would hide something like that from her. Her mentality was not that weak.

This matter was put on hold for the time being. They still didn't know that, back home, Myra had also seen the news, and so did Tony.

Myra and Tony had mixed reactions. Tony did not want to see Heather and Matthias together, and he even wondered whether they had another motive for being together.

After all, he had someone look into Matthias before and realized that there were too many questionable points about him. Matthias was a very scheming person, so it was puzzling the way he was written in the news.

It worried Tony the most that Matthias' final goal could be Myra. He didn't want Matthias and Myra to ever meet.

Surprisingly, it was suddenly reported that Heather and Matthias were together now. Tony remembered the last time at the hot spring resort when they were practically at each other's throats, and now, they were being intimate in public. He thought, The world is moving too quickly. Anything could happen.

On the other hand, Myra was surprised that Matthias didn't resent Heather. How did he end up with her? This is too insane. In comparison, Myra didn't really resent Heather as much anymore. She took into consideration all the things Heather had done for her over the years. It was just hard for her to accept earlier that she had been deceived.

Her thoughts were a jumbled mess now; she didn't know how to describe her chaotic mind. While she thought of the good things about Heather, she also couldn't forgive Heather for deceiving her.

Seeing Heather's gentle appearance in the newspaper and how she was out with Matthias without any makeup on, Myra figured that Heather really didn't notice someone secretly taking pictures of her.

Even though Heather always had a smile on her face, the weight she carried between her brows never disappeared. Myra didn't know what Heather was burdened with; she even wondered if it was because of herself.

Heather took up an important place in Myra's heart. Now that they were both in this state, Myra didn't know how to get out of this predicament. She couldn't forgive Heather, but she couldn't help but pay close attention to Heather's life either.

When Tony returned home after work that night, Myra had been sitting by the window and daydreaming for a long time. Walking up to her, he glanced over at the opened window then walked up to it and closed it without a second thought.

"You can't sit in the cold breeze," he said in a pampering tone. It looked like Myra had something on her mind.

"Sorry," she replied subconsciously. Her thoughts were a mess today, so she wanted to get some air to calm down.

"Silly. You don't need to say sorry to me." He couldn't bear it when Myra spoke courteously to him, for it made them feel like strangers.

"Why are you back home from work so early today?" She didn't want to struggle with this anymore. These few days, she had kept everything hidden from Tony because she didn't want him to worry about her.

"There wasn't much to do at the company today, so I came home early to see my beautiful wife." He didn't mention Heather as he wasn't aware that Myra already knew about everything.

"Okay." Myra looked quite weak. A few days had passed, yet he still didn't know what was going on with her.

He wanted to ask her about it a few times, but eventually, he decided to suppress his curiosity since he was hiding something from her too. However, this situation made him uncomfortable, and he was contemplating on how to tell her.

Thinking about the last time he saw Matthias and the things the latter said to him, he thought that perhaps he had underestimated Myra's tolerance. Even though he was not happy with Matthias, upon closer observation, the things he said were not without reason. Coming clean with everything could be better for Myra.

"Do you have any plans for tonight?" It had been a while since Tony and Myra last went out on a date together. There was no time like the present.

"What plans could I have?" She chuckled as she pulled herself together. She already noticed that Tony was growing suspicious lately, and she couldn't let him continue being suspicious.

Other than that, she also sensed that something was going on with him. Since they had been together for a long time now, naturally, they could notice any small changes.

"Can I take you out for a walk?" He wanted to accompany her more. He couldn't overlook her feelings or let her stay cooped up at home all the time.

Initially, she wanted to refuse, but she changed her mind because she didn't want him to think that something was off. Upon getting her agreement, Tony pulled her to her feet and started to head out the door.

"Hold on. Let me get ready." She wanted to dress up before going out and not just leave so carelessly.

"It's fine. You already look good this way." In his eyes, she looked good no matter what. Hence, he didn't think there was a need for her to dress up.

"No." She wasn't going to listen to his sweet talk. There was no way she was going to go out in her current state. Touching her face, she fretted, "I feel like I've been getting freckles on my face lately."

Slight changes would surely take place during pregnancy; some were good, and some were bad. Indeed, pregnant women gave off a sense of motherhood, but occasionally, growing ugly was also unavoidable.

Walking over, Tony cradled her face gently and tucked her hair away. "You must be overthinking." After a brief pause, he continued, "There's nothing on your face. You're only getting prettier. You even have an extra charm now." He didn't know how to please her. He wanted to say nice things to her, and he only ever said sweet nothings to her.

"You only know how to sugarcoat your words," she grumbled. Whenever she was with him, she would always be in a better mood. All her worries would also disappear into thin air.

"I only speak the truth." He gave a small yet charming smile that Myra couldn't move her eyes away from. How can such a good-looking person exist in this world?

"The extra charm you mentioned is called being pregnant," she pointed out. She didn't know how to answer him, and she couldn't refute his words. Upon hearing his sweet words, she only felt delighted.

Whenever she used to hear those corny lines in movies, she always cringed at them as she wasn't used to hearing them. But after being with Tony for so long, she was used to it now and was slowly starting to like the abrupt sweet nothings he would say to her.

Holding her in his arms, he said, "Don't worry. You're the prettiest mother-to-be. You're my wife—the most beautiful wife."

"Okay, that's enough now. Are we still going out or not?" At the rate that they were going, it was unclear when they would leave the house. Tony was truly the sweetest king of procrastinating.

"Hugging you isn't procrastinating." His hand slid down mischievously and reached a restricted area. He couldn't even manage a proper hug.

He hadn't shown this side of himself for a while now, so Myra almost forgot that he was a vicious wolf. Now that he was making a move on her, it looked like they would be going out a bit later this time.

"No," she said in a seductive voice. She almost couldn't believe that that voice came out of her mouth. After getting pregnant, her body had become even more sensitive. Even though she hated this feeling, she couldn't deny it.

"Why don't we go out a bit later?" he said as he pressed down on her.

