

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 609

The phone's bright light was a little blinding in the dark. As Heather squinted her eyes, she saw an unread message from Matthias. These days, he was finally willing to take the initiative to talk to her. As such, she was filled with joy that emanated from within.

At that moment, she looked just like any other woman in love. She did like him a lot, and it couldn't be concealed for too long.

Even if she managed to fool everyone, she wasn't able to lie to herself. If the relationship wasn't fruitful, she would've either let it go or be a little more proactive. However, she was neither moving forward nor retreating right now, and everything was left hanging in the air.

Heather completely forgot that it was already midnight and replied to his text with a 'Yes'. Out of the many words she could have said, she only responded with one simple word.

To her surprise, she received a call from Matthias not long after she replied. Heather initially planned on hiding the fact that she had returned, but after receiving his call, she frankly admitted to it.

"Why didn't you come to me when you came back?" Matthias asked aggressively, making it seem like they hadn't fallen out at all. It was as though nothing even happened before.

"It's not appropriate for me to show my face for the time being," she said in a high-pitched voice.

In fact, Matthias had roughly guessed her little plan. Since she planned to hide it, he would not dwell on it any longer.

Through her words, he had an inkling of what she wanted to say. As long as she no longer threw temper tantrums at him, he didn't care about this since they wouldn't be able to see each other for the time being.

"I'm sorry for what happened that day." Heather took the initiative to apologize, no longer stubborn like before. Since she was at fault, then there was no excuse not to apologize.

"Why are you apologizing all of a sudden? You're being so formal that I don't know how to respond," he said jokingly. In reality, he was over the moon. The fact that Heather took the initiative to apologize meant that she agreed to make up.

"Why are you still up so late?" Once again, she changed the subject.

At that moment, Matthias revealed a doting smile. The reason he was still awake was because of her—he couldn't fall asleep without a reply from Heather.

In fact, he wanted to ask her what took her so long to reply. On second thought, he decided against it. No matter how he approached the matter, it would be rather awkward to pop that question.

"I can't sleep because I'm thinking about you." He admitted openly that he couldn't sleep because of her!

"It's getting late. Hurry up and go to bed," she said. She hadn't been sleeping well these days, but she just made up for it and felt much better.

Meanwhile, Heather wondered if he had been sleeping well. She wanted to ask him that, but the words were stuck in her throat.

"I'm not sleepy. What about you?" he asked with concern as he was worried that she was tired.

"I just woke up." She smiled, feeling so much better now that she was speaking to him.

Finally, a weight had been lifted off her chest; she was no longer troubled by what happened with Matthias. While she was still worrying over it, it turned out that he had already forgotten about it.

Likewise, Matthias felt better too. It turned out that she was sleeping, which was why she did not reply to him earlier. However, it was unusual because she hardly ever slept during the day. Was she exhausted?

“Since you and I aren’t sleepy, why don’t we talk a little longer?” he suggested.

As for what happened the other day, Matthias had self-reflected as well. After thinking about it, he wasn’t completely without fault. He felt that he still had many shortcomings that he needed to change, and he had to be more gentle and patient to her. In short, he wanted to show Heather the better side of him.

For the sake of someone he liked, he would work hard to improve himself—even the most awesome person would also become ordinary and mundane once caught in a whirlpool of feelings. In fact, he even had a cheesy thought of spending the rest of his life with her. After this, he was going to propose to her.

“What do you want to talk about?” Heather’s tone became unusually soft. At that point, the two became a little more cautious with each other, afraid of striking a nerve once again. In particular, Heather didn’t want to upset him again.

“Anything’s fine. I don’t know what to talk about either,” Matthias responded innocently like a child. He truly didn’t know what to talk about with her.

All along, he had always put in effort to make conversation with her. He desperately tried to make her like him more, but now, he couldn’t find the right words to say just like he did before.

Their mindsets had changed ever since that incident in Iceland, and it was difficult to return to the constrained balance that they had at the beginning; even their conversations became more mundane and trivial unknowingly.

There were many things Matthias wanted to tell her, and it was the same case for Heather. But in the end, neither of them knew what to say.

“Meeting you is the greatest blessing of my life,” Matthias couldn’t help but say. It was indeed a fortunate thing. If he hadn’t met Heather, he wouldn’t know he could love someone this deeply.

A gust of wind blew outside the window just then, and the antique-style bedroom felt even more cozy. Heather got off the bed while Matthias listened to the rustling noise. Surprisingly, she was silent.

“How is meeting me a blessing?” She paced around the room while carrying on the conversation.

At once, his heart that was in his throat calmed down again as he parted his lips. At that moment, he was alone in the study. As he gazed at the books on his desk, he freed one hand to flip through the pages randomly.

It was a book of poetry. He flipped to a random page and said, “I live upstream, and you downstream. From night to night, of you, I dream.”

When she heard his recital of the poem, Heather couldn't help but continue, “Unlike the stream, you're not in view. Though we both drink from River Blue.”

Matthias quickly continued by saying, “When the river stops flowing, my grief will stop growing. I wish your heart will be like mine, then no in vain, for you, I pine.” In one breath, he finished the remainder of the poem. In fact, he particularly liked the last few lines.

“Why are you reciting poems out of nowhere?” Heather stood before the window and pushed it open before the cold wind brushed across her face. It didn't feel good, but she didn't close the window.

“I can't help it.” He had been saying this a lot. Right now, he really couldn't help it. At that moment, he wished Heather was there with him so that he could pull her into his arms.

“You've been saying that a lot tonight,” she said teasingly in a relaxed tone.

Heather was unbelievably gentle, and she was as soft as the night outside. Then, she lifted her head and gazed at the sky before realizing a full moon was about to appear soon.

“I can't help but ask you,” he said as he mustered up the courage. It would be good to both of them if he spoke up a little earlier.

“Yeah?” She wondered what he was up to.

“Will you be my girlfriend?” he asked, preparing to be rejected.

Although his confession was casual, it struck directly at Heather's heart. As she listened to his pleasant voice, she couldn't refuse at all.

To his surprise, she did not reject him. Did that mean he really had a chance? At once, a glimmer of hope grew in his heart that perhaps they could really be together now.

After a long pause, she finally said quietly, "Why so sudden?" She was still a little cautious, thinking that he shouldn't have confessed at a time like this.

She couldn't agree, but she couldn't bear to refuse him either. Since when had she become so undemanding?

She was going to say yes to a confession through a phone call, and it was vastly different from what she envisioned. Meanwhile, Matthias did not want to make things difficult for her. He thought that perhaps she was too embarrassed to reject him, which was why she couldn't answer him. He was totally unaware of what was going on in her mind.

"It is indeed too abrupt, nor is it formal." He squirmed uneasily in his seat, and it seemed as though he was talking to himself. In fact, Heather found it adorable.

"Who knew you'd have such an adorable side." She wanted to praise him, for she felt that he was being too cute today. In any case, he was getting on her good side.

"Are you complimenting me?" Not wanting to force an answer out of her, he plainly went along with what she said.

"Yes, I am. You're different today," said Heather as she continued to compliment him flamboyantly.

All in all, she felt that Matthias was great as she thought of his warm embrace. Back then, she couldn't imagine the bed that she occupied would have another person on it. Now, sleeping next to someone didn't seem that unbearable at all.

The independent and freedom-loving Heather, who rarely wanted to be tied down, didn't know which part of Matthias that attracted her.

The air conditioner was running quietly as she wondered where it was, for she couldn't see it around the room at all. In fact, the room was completely furnished, and it was specifically

designed in such a way that it looked untouched from the modern world. However, it only appeared like that on a surface level.

“How long do I have to wait until I get to see you?” He wasn’t swayed by the compliments, and he had a clear mind instead. No matter what, he was going to decide on a date to meet her before anything else.

“In three days,” she answered in one breath. It wasn’t appropriate time for her to let the public know that she had returned to Bradford City for the time being.

Three days were too long for him, and he wished it was three hours instead. It seemed like he wouldn’t be able to see her anytime soon.

“Where will you be during these three days?” he couldn’t help but ask. He wanted to know her plans and get involved.

“I’ll explain when we meet.” She did not intend to explain to him through the phone. After all, there wouldn’t be any mystery left if she told him everything now.

“So, did you miss me at all?” Matthias asked a question that she didn’t know how to answer.

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Each question was more pointed than the previous. Matthias didn’t want to let her go, and he clearly still had some slight resentment in his heart.

“Yes.” Heather didn’t want to continue being stubborn with him. In fact, she didn’t just miss him a little bit—she missed him very much.

Matthias rejoiced in secret, for he never expected this to go so smoothly. After all, it wasn't easy for Heather to speak so honestly.

"Do you have any more questions? Why don't you ask them all at once?" she asked calmly.

Just then, he remained silent for a while before he simply said, "I miss you a lot, and I really want to see you."

Heather's heart fluttered. When it came to their relationship, Matthias had to take more initiative. There were many things she wouldn't say, whereas he would express his own feelings strongly.

When he didn't get a response from her, he looked at his phone and thought that she was probably feeling shy. He then comforted himself, When in a relationship, one would become cheesy indeed.

"You should get some sleep." She didn't know what to say to him, so she could only respond in such a way.

"Okay." He had heard many things that she wouldn't normally say, and he was more than satisfied. Although it wasn't enough, he couldn't be too greedy.

He had a lot of time, so there was no need to rush this moment. One day, they would break through the barriers and finally be together—he was sure of this.

After hanging up, both of them breathed a sigh of relief. Matthias had gotten the answer he wanted; since she didn't hate him because of that incident and had become more gentle toward him instead, it couldn't have gone any better.

Meanwhile, this phone call made Heather understand one thing—all her worries from before were unnecessary. Matthias still liked her, and he wasn't displeased because of that incident. It was good news.

At the same time, both of them were afraid that the other would hate them. This was how relationships were; nobody felt secured, and even their self-confidence would eat away little by little.

Needless to say, love was beautiful and tormenting at the same time. Since ancient times, everyone was emotionally swayed because of love. Not even the greatest man could avoid it, let alone a simple man and woman.

Since she couldn't sleep, she gazed out of the window. It was a secluded area, and it was located some distance away from the city. There weren't any lights outside, and it was filled with silence. Everyone had already gone to sleep by this hour, but she was the only one still wide awake.

Three more days, she thought to herself. In three days, she would appear in the public eye again. Moreover, she knew there were many eyes watching her. She enjoyed the feeling of being in the limelight when she was younger, but her preference for privacy had grown over the years.

She feared doing the wrong thing back then, but she had already grown out of it now. After all, humans were prone to make mistakes, and she deeply regretted her actions whenever she made one. When she was younger, she would always try to cover up her wrongdoings—just like the incident with Myra. If she hadn't been so selfish, she wondered what would have happened then.

Nonetheless, mistakes had been made. She decided that the first thing she would do when she returned to Bradford City was to go and apologize to Myra. No matter what, she had to apologize to her friend.

While she was in Iceland, she never once forgot about it. Not only did she intend on apologizing to Myra, she wanted to confess some things as well, including her complicated feelings for Matthias.

After all, Myra had the right to know about these things. Heather made up her mind that this was also a kind of recognition of Matthias. No matter what happened after that, she hoped to try once more.

She had met the perfect match for her back then, but unfortunately, she didn't make any effort and easily gave up on the relationship that never got the chance to blossom. This time, she didn't want to be so cowardly any longer.

After going through so much, she realized that she was afraid of her feelings because of her family. She didn't believe in love, nor did she believe in herself.

If this went on, she might really end up being alone for the rest of her life. Instead, she was going to pluck up the courage this time. After making such a difficult decision, she was determined and wanted to only go forward no matter what the result was with no regrets.

She couldn't sit alone until dawn while she was awake, so she thought of Leon, who was like a little brother to her. These few years, Heather had asked for more than she could give him. In the future, she was going to cherish the relationship between them more. Now, she treated him like family.

Just then, a knock on the door sounded. Leon, who was typing away on his keyboard, reluctantly walked toward the door and pulled it open. He hated being interrupted when he was working, even if the person was Heather.

"Am I bothering you?" Heather beamed. She was always smiling as of late, knowing full well that Leon couldn't resist her smile.

"Not at all," he said in a resigned manner. He was angry just a moment ago, but now, he didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Nonetheless, it must be something important since Heather had come over in the middle of the night.

"Leon, I'm surprised that you don't have any wine here." She was still smiling, and it made him feel helpless. She is so cute in such an annoying way.

"I just moved in, and I haven't got the chance to buy any wine yet," he explained.

"I want to drink," she said bluntly. She was in a good mood, and it would be even better if she could have a few drinks.

"Where are you going to get alcohol at this hour?" He looked at her with annoyance written on his face. She was giving him more problems again.

"At the 24-hour convenience store," she suggested.

With a strange gaze, he looked at her. He knew she was picky, let alone when it came to alcohol. If it wasn't world-class alcohol, she simply wouldn't care to enjoy it.

"Are you fine with that kind of alcohol?" he asked incredulously.

"It doesn't matter!" she said playfully. This side of Heather was rare.

“Are you being possessed right now, Heather?” He stared at her inexplicably. He wasn’t familiar with this side of her, and something didn’t feel right to him.

“Well, are you going to have a few drinks with me or not?” She graciously offered, knowing that he wouldn’t refuse.

“I’m down if you are,” Leon said boldly. It was just a few drinks, and it wasn’t like he had never drunk before. Not to mention, he wasn’t as picky as she was.

“In that case, let’s go and buy some alcohol!” She grinned. Even if it was cheap alcohol, she just wanted to drink and have a taste of it.

Since young, Heather never had any ordinary alcohol. For one, she didn’t drink casually even while socializing. Even so, her counterparts never offered ordinary wine to her either. If she brought her own alcohol to the gathering, it was undoubtedly good wine.

After doing the math, she realized she had spent a lot on alcohol these few years. She was really a real spendthrift, but it was a good thing that she was equally good at earning money.

On the way there, Heather and Leon chatted casually. He wondered aloud and asked, “Heather, have you ever had ordinary wine?” He was rather worried that she would be disgusted with the wine after buying them.

“I don’t think so.” She thought carefully and realized that she hadn’t tried them before. Everyone knew this, so they would never entertain her with just any wine. In fact, they all tried to give her the best wines.

“I’m afraid you won’t be able to get used to the taste later,” Leon said politely. However, he couldn’t find a place that offered good wine at this hour.

Meanwhile, Heather knew exactly where to get them, and it wouldn’t be a problem to visit the place at this hour. However, she was keeping her whereabouts a secret, and she shouldn’t be showing her face. Hence, the idea was quickly dismissed.

“Am I that petulant?” She decided to make some changes. It was a small change that was seemingly nothing to her.

“Heather, I’m surprised such words even came out of your mouth. Do you still remember that year I was going through a breakup? I went for some drinks with you, and you were

complaining about how disgusting my wine was. Later on, you brought out your wine that you spent 800,000 on. We even argued and ended up drinking our own wine.” He remembered this clearly. From then on, he never offered ordinary wine to her. If he were to drink with her, he would certainly bring expensive wine.

“I don’t recall that.” She obviously did, but she was too stubborn to admit it.

“Fine. Since you’re so insistent, don’t waste a single drop of wine later,” he said in a threatening voice.

At once, she nodded; she was good to herself when it came to materialistic aspects. In fact, she was too good to herself—spoiled rotten was actually an understatement. What she ate and wore were worth a lot of money, and the only thing that can be compromised was perhaps the food she ate. She would be fine as long as it was delicious and clean above anything else.

But in terms of drinking, even if it was a simple bottle of mineral water, she had to have the best kind. Naturally, this wasn’t good if she wanted to live a normal life. If she continued to squander like this, she could forget about being an ordinary person.

“Sure,” she responded without hesitation.

“Have you been through something I don’t know about?” he asked incredulously.

“I’m too spoiled sometimes, and I think I should change that.” She told him the truth.

Leon reached out and placed his hand on her forehead. “You’re not having a fever. Why are you talking nonsense?”

She glared at him with a look of disgust. “We’re all ordinary people, so I should also pay attention to the problem of wasting money,” she said in a serious manner.

“This isn’t in line with your beliefs, though. You always say that you can spend the money you earn however you want,” he said excitedly.

After pausing for a moment, he added, “Not to mention, you’re not an ordinary person. You’re an extraordinary woman—a successful, strong woman.”

When she heard this, Heather shook her head. "No. I'm just an ordinary person, so I should live an ordinary life." She wasn't being pretentious. She had a feeling that she would lose all her shining glory one day, and she would become the most ordinary person in this mundane world.

"Did Matthias say something to you?" Leon still refused to accept this. Heather had become so strange, and it was making him panic.

"No, you're overthinking it." She didn't know how to explain it to him. In fact, she didn't know how to explain that she was making changes from the smallest details.

"Okay. I'll still support you in whatever you want to do." He decided not to pursue the matter any further and gave her a reassuring look.