

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 663

Now that things had progressed to such a state, Heather had also lost her urge to sleep. She spent the whole night making corrections to her end of the proposal. It had been quite some time since she pulled an all-nighter for work. She suddenly recalled her time in Europe while she was in charge of expanding the new market there; although the work was tiring and tough, she found the effort quite worthwhile. At this moment, dawn broke and she stood in front of the window while staring at the passersby below her. Life was ever-changing but to her, everything felt the same. The city life that she experienced now was leaden for her and it was completely different from what she'd envisioned. Heather would occasionally wonder whether there were people with superpowers present in this city. She had been seriously considering the matter of reality and the imaginary world during this timespan. Recently, she kept having the feeling that reality was very much like an illusion in Thailand whereas the imaginary world seemed quite realistic. Over time, she seemed to be unable to differentiate between reality and imagination. Then, she hugged herself. The temperature was quite low in the early morning and she could feel the cold from outside even while standing in the room. She breathed out on the glass window and saw herself from the foggy reflection; in fact, her blurry self looked exceptionally beautiful. It was quite rare for her to admire herself, so today, she revealed a beaming smile toward the window pane. However, the reflection shown on the window pane revealed a blurry

shadow and even her smile looked quite forced. She resembled a beast showing its teeth.

Heather lifted her hands to wipe the water vapor on the window pane.

Soon, her features

were clearly revealed; her brooding eyes indicated that there were a lot of secrets within

them and she gave a slight smile. It felt like her soul had only re-entered her body at that

moment.

She glanced at the clock and noticed that she was short on time as there were a lot of

important issues that she had to deal with. The proposal was all set to be submitted and it

was the result of her and Tony's hard work. Next, there were also other steps of the process

that required their joint effort to complete.

Therefore, the first thing she had to do was to look for Tony now.

Recently, she hadn't been

sleeping well at all and she reckoned that Tony was likely facing the same issue too. She

clearly remembered his shocking bloodshot eyes from yesterday.

During the process of freshening up, Heather suddenly realized that her eyes were equally

as shocking and bloodshot as his. However, she was rather blasé about it. I'm still quite

beautiful with bloodshot eyes.

Throughout the journey in which she drove her car, she was extremely anxious to see Tony

as soon as possible. After they had come to a mutual agreement, she was pressed for time

since there was plenty of work for her to complete. I hope time will pass by slower today. It

was at that moment when she glanced at the stack of documents on her passenger seat

and lamented, These are extremely important documents!

There was a pleasant smell in the air and she enjoyed the crisp, fresh air, which was less

polluted, in the early morning. However, the downside was that morning was the peak time for traffic and she used double the time than normal to arrive at Hart Group.

Because Heather only swung by the office yesterday and was now back again, the new secretary was quite surprised to see her. Zephyr scrutinized Heather from head to toe

before enthusiastically greeting her. "Mr. Hart is lecturing someone in the office. Miss

Langston, why don't you take a seat and wait for a short while?" she elaborated with a slightly embarrassed look. Again, Heather had arrived at an awkward time.

"Sure," Heather replied. There was no sign of exhaustion from her face and she looked quite energetic on the surface. If it wasn't for the obvious redness in her eyes, it would have been quite hard to tell that she'd stayed up the whole night.

Zephyr looked at Heather with slight trepidation. Heather's bloodshot eyes made her seem even more distant than before and Zephyr was unsure on how to make small talk with her.

As such, Zephyr lowered her head and continued with her work. As for Heather, she didn't

intend to continue probing Zephyr for more information, so both of them quietly continued with what they were doing and left each other alone.

Heather would occasionally raise her head before she glanced at the door to the director's office from time to time. After some time, she noticed that there didn't seem to be any activity inside the room.

What's wrong anyway? Why is Tony chiding someone so early in the morning?! In fact, she was quite anxious, but she put up a patient front and didn't reveal anything. She didn't want

to appear rude as it was quite inappropriate to barge in while he was telling someone off.

She had always known that he was a conscientious boss; he had strict expectations from his subordinates, but it was quite unexpected that he would lecture someone for such a long period of time.

Somehow, Zephyr sensed Heather's anxiousness. She took the initiative to respond to

Heather, "Miss Langston, Mr. Hart's usually busier in the morning, so you might have to wait slightly longer."

"I understand." Heather pretended to be alright with it and responded. I guess I've chosen

the wrong time to come and visit Tony. I was too hasty in that split second. Usually, one

would either be extremely busy or rather free in the mornings. She slightly regretted her

decision to pop in without calling Tony beforehand to let him know about her arrival. It was

her normal style to usually pop over whenever she had something to discuss with him and

she rarely gave prior notice. At this moment, she lamented, I think I should change this bad

habit!

Come to think of it, Heather would normally swing by to pay her close ones a visit without

prior notice. However, if she had to meet her business associates, she would normally make

an appointment with them before the meeting time. Besides, she was never late for a

meeting and would always turn up earlier than the agreed time.

At this time, she thought, I'm bored out of my mind. Maybe I should set up an appointment

with Paige in advance. It had been ages ago since Heather last contacted Paige via text

messaging and she hadn't been in much contact with Paige recently.

Nonetheless, Heather

didn't have many qualms about it and she went straight to the point by informing Paige that she wanted to meet Paige to discuss the opening ceremony of the company via Messenger.

Unexpectedly, Paige immediately replied after seeing the text message, 'I'm kind of busy today...' Her words had a slightly resigned tone to them.

Heather was quite aware that Paige wouldn't easily say such words, so Paige must have

been tied up with her job responsibilities. After contemplating the situation, Heather texted

Paige, 'I don't mind going to see you at your office. I just need you to spare about half an hour of your time for me.'

Since Paige was rather busy, Heather decided to take the initiative to meet her. After all,

Heather's timetable was much more flexible than Paige's. Heather had initially planned to

have a chat with the Staffords, but it looked like she could only chat with Paige alone today.

As a result, Heather's timetable was no longer as packed and she had much more time to spare.

"Can we meet during lunchtime?" Paige wasn't one to beat around the bush either, so she asked directly.

Heather responded with an affirmative. Now that the first two tasks on her list were

basically sorted, she only had one final task to complete. However, she had no idea how to initiate the reconciliation with Leon.

Yesterday, she was disappointed with Leon. Right now, she seemed to have no choice but to

forgive him for the sake of their interests. She realized that it was quite a challenge for her

because she was not ready to forgive him yet.

Heather was in fact still quite annoyed with Leon. She stared at his profile picture, but

hesitated to click on it. At this moment, she bit on her lower lip and decided that she would

only consider this last task after she met up with Paige. Meanwhile, the door to the director's office finally opened from inside while Heather was trying to decide how to deal with Leon. From inside, a couple of mid-level associates of the Hart Group walked out with darkened expressions.

One of them recognized Heather and took the initiative to greet her with a smile. Heather responded with a forced smile. It was quite obvious that her smile wasn't sincere because one could tell by the smile, which was uglier than a sad face, that she was quite unwilling to do so.

"Hi, Miss Langston. I haven't seen you in ages." Heather had a recollection of the said person, but because she didn't have a good

impression of him, she didn't bother to give much of a response. The rest of the associates fixed their eyes on her before they suddenly realized who she was and greeted her in a hurry.

A resigned Heather responded to each of them before she slowly made her way into the

director's office. She found small talk an extreme waste of time.

Tony noticed the impatient look on her face and teasingly asked, "I wonder who it was that offended Miss Langston?"

Heather noticed that he was in a good mood so she went along with him.

"Well, offend is

quite a strong word, so it's not exactly as bad as that. However, it seems that all of your

company's mid-level associates are quite long-winded, right?"

As soon as he realized that she had thrown the ball back into his court, he stopped teasing

her and returned to his solemn mood. "Are you here to show me your proposal?" He pointed

at the document file in her hands. Unexpectedly, she's quite efficient.

"Yeah, I spent the whole night on this." Heather directly handed the file in her hands to Tony.

Tony reached over to take the file and immediately opened it. Then, he quickly located the proposal and started to peruse it. Meanwhile, Heather intently kept her eyes on Tony and paid close attention to his expression as she tried to gain some insight from his face.

However, his face remained impassive, so she wasn't quite sure whether he was satisfied with the proposal.

The time slowly flew past while she patiently waited for his evaluation. Because she wasn't quite sure of how he would react, she felt a slight sense of trepidation because she wasn't quite sure of his response. It would be quite awkward if he showed his displeasure. She had

never experienced such anxiety at all from her past experiences of presenting proposals. As a result, she felt the air turn still all of a sudden while her breath became shallower.

After quite some time, Tony finally closed the proposal shut and shot a meaningful look at Heather. Somehow, she was able to comprehend the meaning behind his deep gaze.

"Heather, it seems that you have some reservations." Tony was quite surprised by the proposal that she had submitted because it wasn't her usual style. It seemed overly soft by her standards.

"I've made an accurate guess. Director Hart, it seems like you have some queries about my way of handling this?" Heather had originally decided on a soft approach to deal with the situation, but it seemed to be at odds with Tony.

"I've heard of Director Langston being quite decisive with business dealings and having a hard stance too. Unfortunately, I can't seem to find the resoluteness that I'm looking for

from this proposal,” Tony subtly rejected. She seems different than before.

“Perhaps you should take another closer look at it?” Heather’s lips curled upward as she confidently mentioned.

Meanwhile, Tony stared at her with a wary expression. He wasn’t sure whether to trust her words, but he had a moment of hesitation when he noticed her confident smile.

“Okay,” he replied.

She smiled at him before she walked to the couch by the side to take a seat. The demure

expression on her face was unlike her. He had no idea what she had experienced all this

while, but he felt that her behavior was quite strange.

Nevertheless, Tony lowered his head and carefully went through the proposal once again.

Her methods are too soft. Does she intend to fight back by going in the complete opposite

direction? He couldn’t help but focus his gaze on her before noticing that she was quite

relaxed and comfortable in her spot. At this moment, he narrowed his eyes and thought, I

really don’t know what’s on her mind!

Meanwhile, Heather felt his eyes on her. She was also taking furtive glances at him from the

side. Indeed, a man who’s focused on work looks the best. Tony’s looks are quite

extraordinary compared to the regular male.

In fact, Leon’s well-sculpted features were incomparable to Tony’s looks.

Heather was quite

content with the fact that Myra had captured the heart of such an outstanding male.

Once again, Tony slammed the proposal shut. He had discovered

Heather’s dilemma from

this proposal and he understood the effect of a relationship on a person, so he didn’t want

to force her into making any decision. Since that was how it would be, he planned to agree to this proposal for the time being. After all, there was a chance that the plan could change directions when they were executing it.

He finally acceded, "I agree with your proposal."

Then, Heather gave him a pleased look as it was the sentence she was waiting for.

Meanwhile, she caught the meaningful look in his eyes as they exchanged looks. "Director

Hart, I'll execute the plan accordingly then." She suddenly felt that her mood had lightened.

My first task is considered complete!

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After Heather exchanged her thoughts with Tony, she rushed off to her next location.

Actually, she didn't have to do so because it wasn't time for Paige's lunch break yet.

Nevertheless, Heather was keen to meet Paige. In the end, she tasted some desserts at a cafe next to Paige's office while she waited for Paige. Heather was a big fan of desserts and she would always find that her spirit would be tremendously lifted after the fact, no matter how she felt at that moment.

Heather had already informed Paige about her location and she requested for the latter to

drop by as soon as she was on lunch break. It was because Heather didn't want to enter

Paige's workplace.

There was plenty of time before their agreed meeting time, so Heather had ordered a lot of

desserts. Since it was rather rare for her to have much spare time, she planned to chill and savor the sweet desserts.

Word was that sweets could improve one's mood. It would be great if happiness was that

easily achieved since she felt that happiness was a distant matter for her. She wished that she could be happier most of the time, but the end result always seemed to be contrary to what she had hoped for.

It took Heather a long time before she replied to Matthias' message.

Most of the time, she didn't understand why he had so much patience with her. In the eyes of a businessperson, time and patience were always driven by gains. She didn't know what he could gain from her but he seemed to be enjoying the process.

There was a strong fragrance in the air, which left Heather feeling quite content. However,

she remained lost as to what to say to Matthias.

In the past, she had ulterior motives for getting closer to him, but everything seemed to have

disappeared now. Meanwhile, the waiting time had been indefinitely prolonged and she felt

like she had been waiting for almost a decade.

Paige finally strolled in after a long time. At this moment, Heather took a sip of her cup of

drink; in fact, she didn't like the taste of it and wanted a cup of coffee.

When Paige saw the plates of desserts in front of Heather, she was aghast. Heather had

ordered heaps, but merely taken a bite out of most of them. As soon as Heather saw Paige,

she lifted her head and responded, "Oh, you're here. I've ordered you some dessert. Try them

to see which one suits your taste."

Page had already noticed the platters of dessert in front of her, but she wasn't a big fan of

sweets. Upon seeing so many desserts at once, she felt her appetite

wane. "I'm not a fan of

desserts," she frankly replied.

"Then, just try some of it." Heather had intended to share the delectable dishes with

someone, but she never expected this to be the outcome.

At this moment, Paige was in a dilemma. Heather's done a great job of ordering all my least favorite food.

Meanwhile, Heather looked at Paige's expression and asked in helplessness, "Is there anything that you would like to order?" Then, she nudged the menu to the front of Paige.

"I've eaten and I'm not hungry." Paige intended to get straight into things with Heather.

Usually, Heather wasn't one to waste time, so she felt that Heather's recent behavior was strange.

It had been quite some time since Paige last met Heather and she sensed that Heather became distant. Heather's personality had changed and it was different from who she was before. Furthermore, there was also a change in her demeanor and her makeup style.

Heather's makeup and attire are usually flawless whenever she's out in the public, but her style is quite casual and simple today. Her demeanor seems softer than usual. She always

had a look of rejection, but now, she looks easily approachable. Paige had a grim feeling

about this. In fact, she had preferred her leader to be outstanding, so she wasn't keen on

this change in Heather because the latter's previous personality was much more suitable in setting up and controlling a company.

"I feel like I haven't paid much attention to the company, so I came over to talk to you about

it. I just wanted to ask, are we able to proceed with the agreed opening date of our

company?" Heather had handed everything over to the Saffords, but she'd expressed her

query today with the intention to pacify everyone. After all, seeing that Heather had been in

the limelight lately, the Saffords were rather worried that the opening day of their company

would be affected.

As soon as Paige heard Heather's words, she felt slightly appeased. She hasn't been actively keeping in contact with me for such a long time that I was worried she no longer cares about the starting of our company. "Of course we can." Paige's face significantly brightened. Frankly, she bore a slight grievance against Heather and it was at that moment when all of her unhappy feelings dissipated.

Heather had noticed Paige's awkwardness, but she understood that it was quite normal for Paige to be upset. It was much better for Paige to express it than to suppress her feelings and secretly resent Heather. "I know I've been quite lax about the company, so I understand that you must be quite resentful about it." Heather's soft tone was quite different from before. Meanwhile, Paige felt slightly embarrassed by Heather's words. She'd already expressed her displeasure, so there was no need to keep harping on the same thing. "No, I am sure you won't give up on our start-up. I trust that you're not an irresponsible person." Paige revealed a slight smile as her mood was instantaneously lifted. However, upon hearing Paige's words, Heather was ridden with guilt. At the current moment, she harbored the intention to run away and she realized that she was becoming more irresponsible. Furthermore, she'd forgotten all the aspirations and dreams she had from before. She realized that her current ambition was no longer to conquer the corporate world and reap its gains. Moreover, she no longer wanted to aim for the vast international market. All these were no longer important in Heather's mind because she had found something else much more important. Although it hadn't been long ago that she had drastically

changed from the inside and on the outside, she was no longer the same as before.

“The situation in Bradford City right now is extremely complicated and the risk of starting a new business is quite unpredictable.” Heather suddenly directed the topic toward the overall external environment.

Paige nodded her head in response. “Yes. Even our company, which is quite a well-known international brand, has been taken over too.” This came as a huge blow to her.

Although the takeover had mainly involved the Chinese counterpart, she felt that this was something beyond her expectations. There was such a drastic change in the corporate world in this time and day, so anything perceived to be impossible could basically happen in the next instance.

“Who’s your new boss?” Heather pretended to ask with an innocent expression inadvertently. In actual fact, she had intended to talk to Paige about the latter’s workplace.

So, it was lovely that Paige had initiated the topic.

Paige shot an inexplicable look at Heather before her own expression turned wary. Perhaps

it was because she never expected Heather to suddenly be interested in this topic.

“You should know.” Paige no longer minced her words lately. Heather wasn’t the only one

who had gone through a drastic change over this period of time.

“The Moriartys.” Heather didn’t want to beat around the bush either, so she decided to be honest.

Paige nodded her head. “This came as quite a surprise and even Dad thought it was quite strange too.” Upon recalling Josiah’s words, she had some slight concerns.

Bradford City had undergone a change and it was different from before, leaving Paige with the feeling that she somehow could no longer keep up with its pace. It was quite hard to actually predict the future progress of the place. "Bradford City is no longer the city we recognize. Perhaps we need to reconfigure our thought process and our company strategy might need to be changed." Heather furrowed her brows. Perhaps we need to surrender our previous plan and come up with a new one. Upon hearing that, Paige remained silent. She was currently at a loss for how to respond to Heather as she knew she probably didn't have as much insider information as Heather. When Paige looked into Heather's wise eyes, she couldn't help but feel something amiss. "So, do we need to change the company's marketplace orientation?" Paige probed since it was rather difficult to accept that their previous plans needed to be overhauled. "It would be much better to make changes to the company's orientation now than to wait and realize the issue further down the track," Heather casually mentioned, but she managed to convince Paige and quell the latter's doubts.

This was the exact appeal of a leader. Heather had planned to continue probing for the information that she was interested in from Page, but it seemed that the latter didn't have much time to continue the conversation. "I need to head back to work now. There are a lot of things that I need to deal with," Paige answered with an awkward expression because she hadn't spoken much to Heather yet, but she needed to leave soon and felt that it was quite impolite to do. Nonetheless, Paige couldn't come up with a better solution. After all, her company had just

underwent a restructuring process, so there were a lot of things that she had to deal with.

Upon realizing that, she felt an oncoming headache.

“You should head back then. As for the specificities, let’s talk about them in detail when

you’re free.” Although Heather had a lot of questions that she was keen to seek answers for,

she didn’t want to delay Paige’s precious time any further.

“Okay, for the day after tomorrow, I’ll be free for half the day. Would you be free as well?”

Their company’s opening day was around the corner and Paige was keen to discuss the

details associated with the actual day.

“Sure, let’s meet at Safford House the day after tomorrow then,”

Heather agreed. Both of

them were rather honest with each other, so they easily decided there and then about the

meeting time.

After she made arrangements with Paige, Heather finally had to face her third and most

frustrating tasks. She was honestly rather reluctant to meet Leon, what more to say initiate

reconciliation with him.

However, come to think of it, Leon seemed to be keeping his cool, which was quite unlike his

usual personality; in the past, he would have been spinning in circles in his attempt to try

and locate her. He wouldn’t be quietly keeping to himself.

Since their incident, he hadn’t sent Heather a single text, which left her wondering, Don’t tell

me that Leon has decided to give up?! Meanwhile, she recalled the words that she had

previously said and felt quite mortified to take the initiative to seek him out. As she

pondered about the situation, she couldn’t help but lament about it.

Maybe it was because Leon was on Heather’s mind that her wish was quickly granted. He

had actually taken the initiative to ring her. As she looked at the caller ID on her cell phone, she felt quite surreal. Since when am I so blessed?! This is such a wish come true! She

pondered for a short while before she answered the call.

Soon, his voice rang out from the phone. "Heather, do you plan to stop helping me?" He went

straight to the point. He had considered the situation for quite some time and planned to try

his luck once more.

Leon couldn't even bear to think about his dire predicament if Heather didn't show up for the

party tomorrow. It's not that simple trying to handle Grandfather. He reckoned that he would

be forcefully escorted back this time, especially when the old man had an unwavering

stance.

"I'm willing to help you, but that doesn't mean I forgive you," Heather coldly replied. Whatever

it was, she refused to forgive him. This was more than just her ego speaking but in fact...

"As long as you agree to help me, we can talk things through." Her answer was completely

out of his expectations.

Heather has finally agreed to help me! Well, I can't rush into things so I'll take things one

step at a time and slowly try to convince her to forgive me. "Can I come over to see you right

now?" Leon hurriedly asked his next question. There were a lot of things that they had to

complete together, so there wasn't much time left to waste.

"I'll pop over to yours shortly." Heather thought that his mansion was a better location for a

discussion since there was more privacy to meet there than outside.

"I'm not there right now. If you prefer to talk there, then I can head back right now." He

couldn't possibly be there all the time and right now, he was dealing with some personal

matters outside.

“It’s alright. Where are you? I’ll share my location with you. Why don’t you share yours too?”

She wondered, Don’t tell me he’s sitting at the next table and he purposely rang me after identifying the perfect timing?!

“Sure.”

After they hung up the phone, both of them shared their live location with each other via text

messaging. She was surprised to note that Leon was quite a distance away from her. Looks

like he hasn’t been tracking me.

Heather had truly misunderstood him this time. Then, she stopped sharing her location and

both of them agreed to meet at a middle point for their discussion.

In fact, Leon had some unfinished tasks on hand, but since meeting up with Heather was a

current priority, he glanced at the young man on the ground and left the place after some

hesitation.

At that moment, he felt slightly apprehensive. He wasn’t sure about the force he had exerted

earlier on the young man, so he wondered whether to call for an ambulance for that person.

Leon had disagreed with someone earlier and out of impulse, he came to blows with that

person. The said person was now on the ground in a state of unconsciousness, causing

Leon to be in a huge dilemma.