

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 714

In the end, Leon nodded solemnly. "I understand that." The word 'understand' almost broke his heart. He thought he could give Heather his best wishes in an easygoing manner, but it seemed like he was unable to do so since he still had wishful ideas. "I've looked into Matthias for you, Heather." In reality, he had already begun investigating Matthias when he met the latter, for he didn't allow anyone to approach Heather purposefully.

She was a little surprised by this, but what Leon said was understandable. Then, she looked at him before turning her gaze to somewhere else. "Zayne has looked into Matthias as well."

Sometimes, Heather considered herself lucky that the men protecting her were all exceptional—they'd entrust her to someone else as long as they could see that she was happy.

"Matthias has really fallen in love with you, and he had no ulterior motives when he approached you. Perhaps he hesitated because he didn't know if he should go against his entire family for your sake." Leon felt as though he was being possessed by Matthias. At this moment, he took on the latter's role as he harbored an unspeakable love for the woman.

"Going against his entire family for my sake?" Heather hadn't heard Zayne mentioning this, so she suspected that this was merely Leon's wild guess.

"This is just my guess, for Matthias has been doing things that are against his family's interests these days." Leon didn't dare to affirm that his guess was right, but he could put himself in Matthias' shoes. If Leon had the real power to control his family, he would

probably choose to destroy this perverted family as well. "How is that possible?" Heather knew that Matthias was a successful businessman who would do anything for profit, but she couldn't believe that he wanted to destroy his family.

"Perhaps Matthias already had this idea a long time ago, and he became more certain of it after falling in love with you," Leon commented from Matthias' perspective.

"Why would he want to destroy his family? Matthias will have nothing to his name if he destroys the Locke Group." Nonetheless, Heather couldn't understand how he felt. She didn't like her family either, but it never crossed her mind to destroy them at all.

"Heather, not everyone protects their family like you and Tony do. For some, their hatred toward their family members is already deep in their bones. In my eyes, my family is a concentration camp of perverts too, and I'd definitely destroy them if I could." Leon admired Matthias very much for this, for the latter must have sacrificed a lot to climb to his current position in that kind of family.

"This is only your guess. We have no idea what Matthias truly thinks, though." Heather could sense Matthias' attachment to the Locke Group, so she didn't believe that he would destroy the company. Needless to say, she found this really hard to accept. "Time will prove everything, Heather." Leon flashed a charming smile against the backdrop of fire.

Before their conversation ended, they heard several fire engine sirens. Not long after that, police car sirens could be heard as well. What a crazy world this is, Heather and Leon thought to themselves as they stood up and put their love affairs aside first.

They then retreated to a safe zone under the police's guidance while the fire brigade and the police bustled about. They seemed unusually calm and collected, completely unlike people who just experienced such a horrifying incident. Now that the police had arrived, it was no longer necessary for them to continue staying at the scene. Therefore, they were taken to the police station before those reporters swarmed crazily to the place. As they sat beside each other in the police station, Heather and Leon were unsmiling as they gave off a powerful aura. Meanwhile, the police department arranged for a young and beautiful policewoman to record their testimony. With her smart-looking short hair, the policewoman was brimming with cheeriness, and Leon held back his usual casual attitude without flirting with her this time.

"Please describe in detail the process of how the explosion happened back then," the policewoman said in an authoritative manner. Heather's eyes fell on the policewoman. There was a sense of decadent beauty about her, and her fair and flawless face gave a sense of holiness. "We were going down the mountain back then when I found my car using my cell phone's positioning system. Someone had covered the car with branches, and Leon was about to move forward and remove the branches when I sensed danger and stopped him. After that, I pulled him back to a safe area and threw a stone at the car. A minute later, the car suddenly exploded." She gave a simple explanation of how the explosion happened. The policewoman looked doubtful, though. She then asked in puzzlement, "Someone covered the car with branches? Why would such a strange thing happen?"

"Our car was stuck in a pit on our way here. I made a phone call to have someone deal with it, telling them to tow the car out of the pit and park it somewhere conspicuous," Heather answered while taking out her cell phone and finding the phone number she had previously dialed. "It's this phone number. I'd suggest that you guys investigate this case by following this trail," she added calmly like a detective.

The policewoman was slightly displeased by Heather's tone of voice. "Please describe in detail what happened to you two today," she ordered while trying her best to sound polite.

Since she didn't want to continue speaking, Heather shot a glance at Leon and signaled for him to tell the policewoman the whole story.

The latter took Heather's hint readily and smiled at the policewoman, causing her heart to flutter as she had never seen such a handsome man all her life. "The story begins in the morning. We set out from Spring Willow Hotel to Plymbiens Hill by car at 9.00AM, but it got stuck in a pit near the hill and could no longer move forward. As a result, Heather called for someone to come over and deal with this, whereas we entered the hill on foot. On our way back, she found the car using her cell phone's positioning system, but someone covered it with branches as simple camouflage. At the time, we guessed this was done because the person feared that the car might be stolen. Heather has told the rest of the story very clearly, so I don't have to repeat it," he explained briefly since both he and Heather thought it wasn't necessary to tell the police every single detail.

"What's your purpose for going to Plymbiens Hill?" The policewoman continued to question

them as the story still sounded puzzling to her. As far as she knew, few people would ever go there.

Just then, Heather interjected all of a sudden and said, "We went there to look for the famous Dr. Turner." She knew that he was unwilling to leave his log cabin. In that case, she would have the police ask him out instead.

Leon turned to look at Heather. After they exchanged a few glances, he immediately realized what she was trying to do.

"Dr. Turner?" The policewoman looked at them with a puzzled expression as she had never heard of this name.

"My grandfather is in poor health, so I wanted to ask Dr. Turner to help me examine him,"

Heather continued. No matter what, she had to get Dr. Turner involved in the case.

As the policewoman listened to Heather and Leon's words, she felt that the story had become increasingly complicated, and she wrote down all the important points. On the

other hand, Heather didn't forget to remind her, "Perhaps Dr. Turner also has something to do with this. You should summon him to the police station and ask him about it."

Leon also said in support of Heather, "That's right. When we met Dr. Turner today, we felt that he was being rather weird."

The policewoman looked at them in bafflement. Why would a Dr. Turner be dragged into

this? "Do you two have any enemies?" she asked as a matter of routine.

Still, she wrote down Dr. Turner's name upon hearing their repeated mentioning of him.

"We're both businesspeople, so we have a lot of enemies. Still, we haven't thought of a

specific enemy who's itching to kill us for the time being," Heather replied with a delicate

touch. She believed that she had never done anything too wicked, and she wanted to know

who was the culprit behind this as well. The policewoman asked more questions, but Heather and Leon's testimony didn't provide much help. Currently, the most suspicious person was the person Heather had called earlier.

"Thank you for your cooperation. You two may go back now," the policewoman said while standing up. In fact, she was quite reluctant to part with the man. Heather and Leon then looked at each other before the former decided it was better for her to say it. "We don't want to leave the police station for the time being. The suspect hasn't been caught yet, so we're worried about our safety." The policewoman was secretly delighted when she heard Heather's words, so she said to the both of them, "In that case, you two may wait at the police station for the time being. I'll tell my superior about your situation and ask them for further instructions."

The duo smiled with satisfaction. They claimed they were afraid and worried, but in reality, one couldn't sense fear in them.

The policewoman took one more look at Leon before she left, reluctant to leave him.

Meanwhile, Heather and the man remained in their seats. She then looked at him and commented, "You're quite charming when you put on a serious expression."

Leon smiled at her. "Are you attracted by my charm as well?"

Heather cast him a disdainful glance. "The policewoman from just now seems to have a good opinion of you."

He raised his eyebrows and said, "Personally, I prefer long-haired women."

Heather responded to Leon with a faint smile as she spoke. "In that case, it seems like I should cut my hair short."

The latter looked at her with a look of speechlessness. “Are you willing to part with your beautiful hair, Heather?”

The two had put what happened previously behind them as they talked and joked quietly in the police station. Some things might cause fear and anxiety if one didn’t know the reasons behind them, but once the truth was understood, the only thing left to be done was facing it with equanimity. After all, humans instinctively feared the unknown. Right now, Heather just wanted to quietly wait at the police station for Zayne to arrive, for she believed that he was capable of protecting them.

Suddenly, Leon asked, “Have you ever suspected Zayne, Heather?”

When he connected the previous explosion with the current one, he felt that this person was somewhat strange.

“Nope, I trust him.” Heather was a person who never suspected whoever she hired, for she’d never let anyone suspicious work under her in the first place. Because of that, she didn’t think Zayne was behind it.

“I like your boldness, Heather.” Leon smiled. I’m so stupid. I know her disposition very well,

yet I’m asking such a question, he thought to himself. “Are we going to stay here tonight,

Heather?” He didn’t like the police station as he found this place somewhat oppressive.

“Is there anywhere safer?” Heather thought it was better to stay at the police station, though

she also yearned for her big and soft bed very much right now.

“Could you ask Zayne where he is right now, Heather?”

If it weren’t for Leon’s reminder, she would have almost forgotten that Zayne had specifically

told her not to lose touch with him. She immediately told him about her situation, and he

replied to her not long after that. ‘Leave the police station. There aren’t enough people in the police station at night, so this place isn’t completely safe.’ Zayne calmly analyzed the situation for her, wishing that he could grow a pair of wings and fly to her side right now.

“In that case, where should we go now?” Heather couldn’t think of any other place, but she surmised Zayne would recommend her one.

Shortly after that, Zayne texted her an address. ‘Go to this place right now and wait for three hours until I arrive.’