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The process of waiting was very boring, so Heather and Leon killed time by talking nonsense. They engaged in small talk since neither of them had expected the destination to be such a place. However, there were still two hours left when they fell silent. They both looked at each other, wondering how they should spend the rest of the time. Not only that, they wondered if those trying to kill them realized they had come here without any hiccups. Were they really safe in the wilderness? Just then, Heather's eyes met Leon's. As they made eye contact, the latter didn't know what to say at such a time. Since they couldn't find any topics to talk about, they had a false impression that they were caught in a deadlock. "Why don't we watch a movie together, Leon?" Heather suggested, for she felt that carrying on like this wasn't the solution. However, Leon shook his head in response. "I'm afraid that we might miss the subtle noises around us, Heather. A quiet atmosphere like this is more suitable right now." He kept a clear head the whole time. Indeed, he was more experienced than Heather when it came to such escapes, and he had not missed any details that he should've paid attention to along the way. Right now, he had to be more vigilant. He could tell that Heather hadn't hit her stride and was even considering herself lucky. "You're right." Heather pondered over Leon's words and realized that she had indeed let her guard down too much. She hadn't figured out the whole matter, yet her fear had gradually disappeared.

“Heather, the one trying to kill you must be difficult to deal with. We should focus all our attention right now, and we mustn’t give them any opportunities,” Leon reminded her. With her current state, she couldn’t be considered ready for an escape. “I know what you’re talking about, Leon. It’s just that my mind is in a jumble, and I’ve even lost my judgment.” Heather couldn’t find any breakthroughs right now. In short, she was very confused.

“You have to believe in yourself, Heather. Also, I’ll never let anyone hurt you,” Leon said like a sacred knight. He regarded Heather as a woman who was more important than his own life, so it was only natural that he wouldn’t let her get hurt at all. “Don’t be so nervous, Leon. You’ve been acting like this ever since we left the police station. What on earth is wrong with you?” Heather looked at Leon’s perturbed expression, not knowing what was disturbing him. “I was thinking about Zayne’s words from start to finish just now. In my opinion, I think that the assassination attempt this time is no longer as simple as we believe it to be. Instead, it’s far more complicated and difficult to deal with than we’d ever imagine.” Leon believed in Zayne’s judgment as a great detective, and it seemed hard to say whether the latter could protect Heather after this. “So?” Heather still looked unperturbed. She knew what Leon was worrying about, but they couldn’t do anything right now. This was reality, and she could only muddle along with no thoughts of what would happen next. “I can’t even think of anywhere safe, Heather.” Leon had been thinking of taking her to a safe area, but nowhere was safe in the entire world since the killers could chase them to the

edge of the earth.

“Don’t think about it then.” When Heather saw how troubled Leon looked, she suddenly felt like a sinner. She recalled how he had to worry about her many times along their way here, and this made her very apologetic. Now that another trouble surfaced before the previous one had been solved, she didn’t know what to do. If she couldn’t even save her own life, where should she go next to search for a renowned doctor to cure Robert? She felt so incompetent, and such a feeling almost overwhelmed her. Leon’s brain worked quickly as the two hours slowly tormented them. He had to come up with a good solution, for he wouldn’t let anything happen to Heather. Both of them weren’t pulled out of their respective worlds until Zayne’s helicopter landed beside them with a loud rumble that reverberated in their ears. When they got out of the car separately, Zayne had just gotten off the helicopter. At last, the three of them met up. He looked at the two people who weren’t far away from him; they seemed to be in good condition, and this made him feel somewhat gratified. “Heather,” he called her name before walking up to that woman.

On the other hand, Leon instantly felt much safer at the sight of Zayne. After all, he was a great detective with unusual capabilities, so many problems could be solved easily with his help.

“I’m very relieved to see that you two are unscathed.” Even the mustache at the corner of Zayne’s mouth became attractive as he walked toward Heather and Leon gracefully. “What should we do now, Zayne?” Heather asked straightforwardly. She didn’t know what to do next, so she hoped that he had come up with a future plan.

“Take one step at a time,” Zayne answered conventionally. Was there any better solution right now? There didn’t seem to be any, so they could only do this. However, this was the last answer Heather wanted to hear. A hint of disappointment flashed across her eyes, though there weren’t any other good ideas right now. Leon didn’t think so, though. He asked Zayne directly, “Is there anywhere safe?” Since Leon couldn’t find a safe place on earth for Heather, he placed all of his hopes on the detective.

Zayne looked at Leon and hesitated somewhat. However, the latter got the answer from the look in his eyes, so he spoke on his own. “There must be such a place, but you can’t say it directly for some reason,” he said while guessing.

Upon hearing Leon’s words, Zayne immediately denied it. “It’s not that I’m afraid of saying it straight, but no one in their right mind would choose to go to that kind of place unless they don’t have any other options. In fact, Heather might get a complimentary full-body tan because of the amount of sunlight there.” He didn’t forget to make a joke toward the end of his speech.

“Are you talking about Africa?” Heather’s first reaction was to think of the African rainforest.

Indeed, she didn’t like going to such places. Moreover, she couldn’t forsake her life of luxury to live in such conditions. Leon looked at Heather and said with a serious expression, “It’s worth going anywhere if you really are doing so to save your life.”

Upon hearing Leon’s words, Heather argued, “Why is escaping the only thing on your mind, Leon? Someone wants to kill me, and he won’t be happy as long as I’m alive. Should I keep hiding because of that? It’s pointless to do so since I can’t possibly spend the rest of my life

lying low. The only thing I can do right now is to find out the person trying to kill me. I want to confront him face-to-face.”

Both Leon and Zayne were astounded by Heather’s words. The two men looked at each other, for it seemed that Heather had thought too superficially about the entire matter. After a long time, Zayne responded slowly, “Heather, the person trying to kill you isn’t easy to deal with. You can’t confront him face-to-face right now.” He had to remind her this, or she wouldn’t know how powerful the person actually was. Leon had guessed this earlier, so he wasn’t surprised to hear Zayne saying this right now. Similarly, Heather had also considered this problem before, so she also wasn’t surprised by Zayne’s words. Even though both men were being careful this time, she thought running away wasn’t a good solution; they could only solve this problem by confronting the culprit face-to-face. “I know that. I have imagined all kinds of situations, but running away won’t solve any of it right now.” She held onto her own views since she refused to hide anywhere. Zayne didn’t expect Heather to be so stubborn. He shot Leon a glance, only to see the helplessness in the latter’s eyes. They both knew very well that no one else could change Heather’s decision once she had made up her mind. “What happened this time isn’t simple, Heather. You’d better hide for a while.” When Zayne saw Heather behaving like this, he wanted her to properly go into hiding outside, for he feared that she would act on impulse. “I don’t want to go to Africa,” Heather replied straightforwardly as she didn’t want to hide anywhere. “I’ll arrange a more comfortable place for you. I can arrange a temporary safehouse if you

want to go to places like Korea, Japan, the United States, or even Australia.” Zayne knew what Heather thought, so he could arrange those comfortable refuges for her.

“I’m not going anywhere.” She was unusually determined. “I’m going back to Bradford City now,” she said in a sulky tone.

“You can’t go back to Bradford City right now, Heather. Be rational.” There was a trace of anger in Zayne’s voice, and it was probably because he hadn’t expected Heather to behave like this.

“Bradford City is a cosmopolis with a sound legal system. I don’t believe anyone can commit crimes to that extent.” Heather’s tone of voice wasn’t nice either, for she thought that Leon and Zayne were making mountains out of a molehill this time.

“Can’t you hold back your stubbornness when your life is at stake, Heather?” Leon asked

Heather as she turned around, for he was getting pissed off by her attitude. Why is she behaving as though she isn’t afraid of death at all? he thought to himself.

“I want to go back to the Langston Residence. I believe the Langston Family can guarantee my safety.” Heather couldn’t imagine what unscrupulous tricks the other party would pull, but she had to go back home. Right now, only the Langston Residence could give her a sense of security.

“No,” Zayne replied from behind Heather. “The Langston Residence is the most dangerous place right now, so you mustn’t go back.” He really didn’t know what to do with her.

“I want to go home—it is the safest place for me.” Heather looked at Zayne as he stood in her way. Since when did the problem become so complicated? She found this somewhat

difficult to accept.

“You mustn’t go back.” Leon also walked up from behind Heather. He was inches away from her, and it seemed as though she’d enter his embrace the moment she turned around.

“Don’t coerce me like this; you’re making it seem as though I’ll be dead this time.” Heather didn’t like such a feeling, for Leon and Zayne’s concerns made her feel very burdened.

“Do you have a better way, Leon?” Zayne asked the man. He had a safe house for Heather,

but he didn’t have any other ideas since she refused to comply.

Leon understood the meaning behind Zayne’s words when he heard the latter calling his

name. To put it bluntly, Zayne was reminding Leon that he could use his family’s power to

protect her. Since Zayne had brought this up, he could only go along with his wishes. He

then said, “You can go back to Bradford City, but you must stay with my family, Heather.”

Luckily, Leon’s family was currently living there and could provide refuge for the woman.

Heather turned around and looked at Leon as the latter backed away.

Meanwhile, Zayne

agreed to Leon’s suggestion and said, “Heather, if you insist on going back to Bradford City,

perhaps nowhere else is safer than Leon’s family.” Zayne knew about Leon’s background, so

he knew that his family wasn’t a presence that ordinary people could mess with.

“Am I going to live there as Leon’s fiancée?” Heather asked with a hint of self-deprecation.

She didn’t expect that she would have to use Leon’s family backing so soon.

“Yeah.” He nodded. “I’m sorry, but only this identity can give you shelter for now.” Leon’s eyes

showed a troubled look. In reality, he didn’t want to just pretend to be lovers with Heather.

When Zayne heard their conversation, he curled his lips slightly. He seemed to have thought of a good solution. "Perhaps being Leon's fiancée will cause the one trying to kill Heather to have scruples." He thought that this new identity was pretty nice. "You two must get engaged as soon as you guys get back, and you must let the whole world know that you are Leon's fiancée, Heather," he said with a hint of awkwardness. For the time being, Zayne couldn't think of a solution better than this. Even though he was somewhat distressed deep down inside, he didn't care so much about it as long as Heather's life could be saved.

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As soon as Zayne finished his sentence, he noticed the strained expressions on Heather and Leon's faces. There was an inexplicable embarrassment when he brought up the subject of engagement directly. Sensing the embarrassment he caused, he smiled and decided it was better to directly skip the topic. After all, he couldn't fathom womens' minds despite being a great detective, let alone Heather's thoughts since she never let anyone see through her innermost ideas.

The three decided to get on the plane first and discuss the other matters later on. While they were on the helicopter, Leon quietly sat aside in a rare occurrence, whereas Zayne sat next to Heather. He opened his mouth, but there was something that he couldn't bring himself to say. On the other hand, Heather noticed Zayne was troubled and simply winked at him.

When Leon noticed their little gestures, he understood at once that the two seemed to have some secrets they didn't want him to know about.

Time flew swiftly by on the helicopter, and the three of them remained silent as if the air were condensed. Only when the helicopter landed safely and steadily did Leon, who had been pretending to be asleep the whole time, slowly opened his eyes. He noticed that the distance between Heather and Zayne was extremely close, and it seemed as though she'd melt into Zayne's arms if they got a little closer. When they got off the helicopter, Zayne said jokingly to Heather, "It cost me a lot of money to rent the helicopter this time. You must be billed for all of that." Heather looked at Zayne with a faint smile. "I'll pay you double the money." She knew that Zayne was trying to alleviate their embarrassment. She didn't know what was wrong with Leon, but he didn't want to say anything and seemed depressed. They had landed on the outskirts of Bradford City. There was still a long way to go back, but Leon didn't choose to go the same way with them this time. "You two should just go ahead first. Someone will pick me up later," he suggested. Heather and Zayne didn't delve into it either. They had seen the luxury car that was waiting for them at one side long ago, and Zayne even had a driver arranged. Such actions would undoubtedly expose their whereabouts, so Heather looked at Zayne in puzzlement. However, the latter merely gave her a mischievous smile without offering any explanation. Heather followed Zayne, and he opened the car door gentlemanly before signaling her to climb in first. On the other hand, Leon stood nearby without looking at them. After taking a look at him, Heather immediately got into the car before Zayne followed suit. As soon as they were seated, Heather asked directly, "What do you mean by this, Zayne?" The latter merely shrugged as the corner of his mouth turned up in a roguishly handsome

smile. "Leon is giving us space to be alone," he replied without answering her question.

"Did you reach an agreement with Leon?" Heather thought that something was fishy, so she needed an explanation.

"There aren't so many conspiracies. Heather, you must at least try to trust someone else."

Zayne thought that Heather was thinking too much, but he couldn't blame her for this. After all, Leon's behavior was indeed suspicious.

"In that case, can you tell me exactly what you're hiding from me?" Heather noticed while on the helicopter that Zayne had something private and personal to tell her. "It's something about Leon's family," Zayne replied while looking out of the car window. He was still hesitating if he should tell Heather about this unconfirmed guess.

"It doesn't seem like a good thing, right?" Heather asked affirmatively. Otherwise, they wouldn't have to avoid talking in front of Leon.

"That's right. As far as I know, the current person in power in Leon's family is his grandfather. He seems to like you a lot and hopes that you can get engaged to Leon sooner."

Zayne seemed to know a lot.

Heather nodded. It surprised her that Zayne knew this too, but it was normal for him to know about this given his capabilities. "So, are you suspecting that the one trying to kill me is related to Leon's family?" She associated this with the attempt on her life since she couldn't think of any other explanations.

"No, that's not the case. It's definitely not someone from Leon's family." Zayne shook his head with the corners of his mouth turned up in a rather annoying half-smile.

"In that case, why are you bringing this up all of a sudden?" Heather didn't like how Zayne

deliberately kept her in suspense.

"I just want to remind you that you'd better keep some distance from Leon to avoid

becoming someone else's pawn like him." Zayne's smile became even brighter, and there

was an insinuation in his remark.

"Someone else's pawn? I don't quite understand what you mean."

Heather felt a bit funny.

Since when has Leon become someone else's pawn? Zayne is a bit of an alarmist, she

thought to herself.

"The matter isn't as simple as you two think. In short, the situation in Bradford City is

particularly complicated—we might've been reduced to someone else's pawns," Zayne

replied in an airy tone, but what he said made Heather feel very nauseous.

"It seems that a fierce battle is about to begin in Bradford City." Heather seemed to have

realized something, but she still didn't understand the specifics.

"You can say that. I'm also puzzled as to why this bunch of people have chosen Bradford

City as their battle arena." Zayne increasingly felt that this job was a difficult one. The

deeper he looked into the matter, the more details he found out. At the moment, many

families were already involved in this. On the surface, these families seemed to have

nothing to do with each other, but now that all these families were involved, Zayne was quite

troubled.

"What should we do now?" Heather asked with a frown. Things would get out of hand if this

went on.

"I don't know, but I have a piece of good news to tell you." Zayne didn't want the mood

between them to continue being so oppressive, so he decided to say a piece of good news

to lighten the atmosphere.

Heather looked at Zayne. How is it possible for him to still have good news at such a time?

It sounds kind of awkward, though.

“Myra has returned to the Hart Family safely,” Zayne announced with a wink, and he didn’t seem serious at all.

Heather was speechless and astonished since this really came as a surprise. She said in

disbelief, “You’re not kidding me, right?”

“Why should I joke about that?” Zayne looked at Heather’s expression and thought that she

was really adorable. Still, her response was very normal.

“I want to see Myra,” Heather said with delight. She didn’t expect that Myra had safely

returned home, which was probably the best piece of news she had heard as of late.

“Don’t get excited just yet. I’m afraid you can’t meet Myra now because she’s been in a

confused state of mind since her return. She can’t even recognize her husband.” Zayne

regretfully told Heather the bad news.

“What are you joking about? Myra is in a confused state of mind?”

Heather’s expression

changed at once, not expecting this to be the outcome.

“It seems like she’s lost her memory. Fortunately, there’s nothing seriously wrong with her.

She’s been in good health,” Zayne comforted the woman.

“I must see Myra. I must figure out what on earth happened,” Heather said emotionally as

she couldn’t wait to meet her friend right now.

“You can’t. You’re in a dangerous situation right now, so you’d better take care of yourself.”

However, Zayne disagreed with what Heather said. Had he known that she would react so

strongly, he wouldn’t have told her this.

“I must see Myra. I’m worried!” Heather shouted. After all, she couldn’t believe that such a

thing would happen to her.

“Don’t get worked up. As far as I know, Myra has probably been fed some kind of medicine to become like this. Generally speaking, everything will be fine as long as the antidote is found,” Zayne advised Heather since she mustn’t act on impulse at this moment.

“Are you able to find the antidote?” Heather almost seized Zayne by the collar as she asked the question.

“This is a bit difficult. I haven’t exactly figured out why the person kidnapped her.” Zayne didn’t dare to give Heather a 100-percent guarantee, but there had been some clues about the matter.

“I want to see Myra, and I must meet her today.” Heather wouldn’t put her mind at rest until she saw her friend.

“You’re still being hunted right now, so you’ll only bring danger to Myra by meeting her. I’d advise you to find a place to hide.” Zayne calmly analyzed the situation for Heather as she was becoming more and more irrational right now. He had discovered this a long time ago—Heather’s so-called maturity was actually forced, for she was still a little girl at heart.

After experiencing this series of events, her nature was completely exposed. In fact, it could be said that she was extremely vulnerable at the moment.

“Am I a failure, Zayne?” Heather had too much disdain for herself as she calmed down. Not

only was she unable to do anything, she often acted on impulse as well.

“You’re not a failure—you’re just used to pretending to be mature. After doing that for a long

time, you’ve forgotten that you’re just a little girl,” Zayne replied curtly.

In truth, he found this

side of her a little more adorable.

“Thank you for reminding me.” Heather decided to confront her truest self. She had been tired of pretending over these years. She kept pressing herself to act more maturely, yet the outcome was so miserable.

“I have arranged a place for you to hide, so you must stay there during this period of time.

Keep in mind that you mustn’t go anywhere, and your cell phone has to be confiscated as

well,” Zayne said while taking away Heather’s cell phone.

“How should I contact you without a cell phone?” Heather clutched her cell phone tightly.

She couldn’t do without a cell phone, or else she would completely lose contact with the outside world.

“Do you know how dangerous your cell phone is?” Zayne remembered having talked to

Heather about this. “Your cell phone can reveal lots of things, so you can’t use a cell phone

again in your current situation.”

Heather reluctantly handed her cell phone over to Zayne. There was still reluctance in her

eyes, for she didn’t know what would happen next without her cell phone. “I’m afraid that the

police will call me.” She was still involved in a case. Since she was the victim, the police

would definitely contact her.

“Just leave these matters to me. I want you to stay alone in the hiding place for three days.”

Zayne looked confident, and it seemed like he had devised a plan to deal with the situation.

“What exactly are your plans? Why can’t you tell me directly?” Heather found Zayne’s

behavior extremely suspicious.

Zayne seemed to have thought of a perfect solution, though. “I’ll help you ask Dr. Turner out

and help Myra find the antidote. Just give me three days—I’ll give you something different.”

“You were aware of everything?” Only then did Heather truly realize Zayne’s capabilities, and

it seemed like she had underestimated his capabilities before.
“Yeah, I know everything. I have figured out many things these days, and now it’s time for me to take action.” Zayne’s mouth curved in a confident smile, and his eyes were sharp as though he could put an end to all these complicated matters in the next second.

“If that’s the case, why did you ask me to get engaged to Leon?” Heather asked angrily, feeling that she had been fooled by Zayne.

“I was just kidding. Didn’t you hire me back then because of my extraordinary capabilities?”

Zayne knew that his recent performance had disappointed Heather, and now it was time to redeem his pride.

“Hey! Have you been fooling me all this while, Zayne?” Heather was almost sent into a rage because of him. As it turned out, he had many hidden cards up his sleeve.