

## **Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me**

### **Chapter 739**

Since when has Leon become this caring? Lying on the bed, Zayne really wished to turn to lie on his side. Due to the anesthetics, he didn't feel much pain; he just felt uncomfortable because he couldn't stretch his

body. Nevertheless, he wasn't hoping for anyone to understand his feelings at this moment. He attempted to move his body as he was worried if he had actually become handicapped.

Leon glanced at Zayne in puzzlement, wondering what he was struggling about. Zayne didn't seem to be in a good situation, but Leon had no idea how to help him. The two of them faced each other while Leon stared at Zayne with an inquiring look, but he still couldn't understand what was on Zayne's mind.

It was only until Matthias came into the ward did the standstill between the two come to an end. Leon stood up and stared at Matthias. At that moment, all three of them were at a loss for words as an awkward atmosphere arose in the ward.

Alas, Leon spoke up and broke the ice. "I'm going to buy oranges for him. Please stay here and watch over him."

Leon's expression was very unnatural—he even sounded awkward. They really needed a woman at this moment. When will Heather arrive so that this awkward situation can dissipate?

Looking at Leon's stiff posture, Matthias smirked. Then, he averted his gaze to Zayne, who looked pitiful lying in the bed. Matthias felt sorry for him but was amused at the same time. Anyway, I should let him quench his thirst first.

So, he walked straight to Zayne with a spoon in his hand. To think about it, he had never served someone like this before. He was reminded of his mother, who had passed away a long time ago. Back then, he was still young and didn't know how to attend to others, so he could only watch helplessly from the side.

Now that he was put in a situation to serve the others, Matthias could only imitate what he could remember. He took the cup of hot water and walked up to Zayne. After all this while, the water had cooled down a little so the temperature was just nice.

Matthias looked down at Zayne. As much as it was rather awkward for two men to be in a situation like this, Matthias planned to feed Zayne the

water scoop by scoop. It wasn't an easy process. Matthias had to be extra careful lest the water would spill on the bed sheet.

However, before Zayne could finish drinking, Leon rushed in. Matthias and Zayne turned to look at Leon at the same time as they didn't know what was the hurry about.

"Something happened outside," Leon said while panting. He had never seen such a scene before and was taken aback.

Matthias and Zayne gazed at each other as they didn't know what Leon was referring to. Meanwhile, Leon quickly closed the ward door and stared blankly at Zayne's bed as if he was pondering a serious matter.

The other two didn't understand what Leon's expression was about, but they knew something terrible must have happened. Otherwise, Leon wouldn't be this perturbed. It seems like the matter is becoming more complicated. What should we do now?

"We have to leave this place," Leon said after catching his breath. He couldn't think of a better idea; for now, that was the most reliable solution

he could come up with.

"Leave here? Where do you plan to go?" Matthias asked in perplexity as he didn't understand what Leon meant.

With a deep frown, Leon said resignedly, "We don't have time to discuss where to go. Right now, we have to quickly run for our lives."

There was no time to explain further. Leon was contemplating how they could move Zayne away from here as this was not an easy task.

On the other hand, Zayne was shocked hearing Leon's words. "You better not be making jokes at this point in time. We're in the hospital. Why should we run for our lives?"

Both Zayne and Matthias couldn't understand what terrible things could actually happen in the hospital, so they naturally found Leon's statement suspicious.

"You guys are so stubborn. I don't have time to explain to you. I have to think of a way to move Zayne away now!" Leon had a look of exasperation on his face; he couldn't even be bothered to be angry at

them.

Seeing the other two looking unflustered, Leon was worried sick, but this matter couldn't be explained clearly in just a few words.

"Calm down. You have to tell us what exactly happened out there."

Matthias furrowed his brows as he had no idea why Leon was in such a panic.

"Okay, okay," Leon grumbled impatiently.

"There's a medical dispute out there. A patient's family member is attacking the others with a knife right now as we speak. We have to leave here immediately. I'm worried that he'll bring us trouble later,"

Leon

explained in a serious manner.

However, Matthias and Zayne heaved a sigh of relief as they had never thought this was what actually happened. They even felt like Leon was fooling around with them.

"Just that?" Zayne asked in uncertainty.

Leon nodded. "Yeah, but it's not a normal medical dispute." There was a hidden meaning in Leon's remark.

Zayne instantly got it while Matthias was still puzzled. What exactly does Leon mean?

"Then, we should leave here immediately." Zayne agreed with Leon's proposal. The hospital wasn't a safe place to stay anymore and they should escape as soon as possible!

Although Matthias was still confused, he trusted Zayne's judgment.

Since even Zayne agreed, this matter must be not as simple as it seemed. As such, they had to quickly think of a way to leave the place. However, besides leaving via the ward door, how else could they leave the room? Since Leon had blocked the ward door, it was obvious that it wasn't an option anymore. As such, they were in a quandary.

Although the ward wasn't too high as it was situated on the third floor, it wasn't easy to get down from here either. Moreover, Zayne was having casts all over his body and Matthias didn't dare to just move him around. Given such a situation, it seemed to be difficult for all three of them to leave together.

"We can only leave through the ward door," Matthias said calmly as being in a panic wouldn't help at this moment.

Zayne and Leon exchanged glances as that was exactly what they were

thinking about too. A while later, Zayne spoke up solemnly, "It seems like that's the only way."

"Do you guys have a plan yet?" Leon did not expect that Zayne would actually agree to leave via the ward door.

The attacker outside was going after Zayne. If he were to go out at this moment, he would expose himself.

"Is the person out there a hitman?" Matthias finally got his head around the situation and thought the attacker could be merely using the medical

dispute as an excuse to cause a scene but was actually a hitman sent to come after Zayne.

Leon nodded solemnly. He wondered who Zayne had offended that the person had to use such dirty methods to come after him. If it wasn't that he had encrypted Zayne's ward number beforehand, the hitman could have found them long ago.

"Does he have a gun?" Guns were still something Matthias smarted.

"He didn't look like he was armed, but I can't say for sure." Leon tried to recall the scene when he saw the attacker just now. He was certain that the said person was coming after Zayne.

"I can deal with him." Matthias stood out as the other two could only rely on him now.

Zayne gazed at Matthias in doubt. Although he knew Matthias was a good fighter, he was still worried. After all, their enemy was a professional killer, which was not someone who could be handled by any ordinary person.

Meanwhile, Leon instantly rejected Matthias' proposal. "Matthias, you won't be able to beat him. Do you know why I could tell he was a hitman at one glance?"

Matthias looked at Leon in confusion. This was exactly the point he couldn't comprehend. Since Leon had brought it up, he would gladly hear Leon's explanation.

"Because I've once got my hands on a register of hitmen and have seen the same person in that register. He's one of the top 100 assassins in the world." Until today, Leon could clearly remember the hitmen in the

register. He was disgusted whenever he was reminded of it because the hitmen in the register must have slaughtered countless lives. Matthias felt his scalp tingling as he had never expected to run into such an onerous situation. It was indeed tricky to deal with killers. After all, the skills Matthias had were meant to confront the enemy head-to-head. However, assassins usually had a variety of ambushing skills and it was difficult to deal with the enemy when they were attacking in the dark. As such, Matthias couldn't ensure if he would be able to protect Zayne. "So are we going to sit here and await our doom?" Matthias said in a self-deprecating manner while Zayne was racking his brain. If Jason was around at this moment, their problems would be solved. Nonetheless, no one expected the enemy to act so rapidly—even sending a hitman after planning the car accident. As far as Zayne knew, there were only a few people who were capable of arranging so many things to happen in such a short time. As such, the

identity of the mastermind behind these incidents was becoming more clear.

Zayne could almost figure out who the mastermind was because it wasn't hard to identify him or her after a process of elimination. Currently, there were two people whom Zayne suspected the most, but he couldn't confirm which one it was.

"No. We can wait for Heather to come to our rescue." Leon gave up on the idea to move Zayne away because it wasn't a realistic solution given the current situation. In contrast, Zayne could be easily exposed if they went out.

After saying that, Leon immediately called Heather. He was dying for her to pick up the call as soon as possible because he had put all his hopes on her.

Heather was still in the cab when she received Leon's call out of the blue. After she picked up the call, Leon anxiously informed her about their current situation and urged her to quickly bring Jason over. However, this was impossible to achieve. Looking at the GPS on her phone, Heather felt like Leon was joking with her. How could she possibly bring Jason over in such a short time?

After pondering for a while, Heather asked Leon, "Do you have any way to contact Jason?"

Leon only had one phone with him now. Was Heather expecting him to use his phone to gain private information on Jason? Even if that worked

out, there was no guarantee that they would be able to get in touch with Jason.

“Heather, I’m afraid I can’t do that right now. Before this, I spent almost 4

hours at home searching, and I still couldn’t find any information about Jason. So...” Before Leon could finish his sentence, he turned around and looked at Zayne. He had almost forgotten that Zayne had regained consciousness now, so he would surely have a way to get in contact with Jason.

Without hanging up the call, Leon said to Zayne anxiously, “Zayne, quickly contact Jason. He’s the only person who can save you now.” Zayne wore a resigned expression as he lay in bed. “Even if I tried, I too wouldn’t be able to contact him at this point in time.”

Since Jason got really angry this time, he definitely wouldn’t bring anything with him. Therefore, contacting him right now was close to impossible. At this thought, Zayne felt he could only rely on fate for now. “Forget about it. I’ll go find Jason.” Heather wasn’t hopeful anymore. Now that things had escalated to such a situation, the only way was to find Jason as soon as possible.

“Seems like I’m doomed this time,” Zayne said in a relaxed manner; it was as if he was referring to someone else.

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### **Chapter 740**

Since the situation had escalated to this point, they could only fight to their death, and Matthias was prepared for the battle. Even though the opponent was one of the top killers in the world, it was not an issue at all

for Matthias to protect himself. However, it would be an arduous task to protect Zayne, the patient, at the same time.

Matthias decided to be the vanguard and asked Leon to stay by Zayne’s side while he guarded the door vigilantly. They didn’t know when the killer would discover them, so Matthias had to guard the door well.

Meanwhile, Heather kept increasing the fare’s price to the driver, hoping

that she would be able to find Jason as soon as possible. Looking at the GPS, she became more flustered when they got closer to the destination. She was perturbed as the truth was about to be revealed, and she was all the more anxious at the thought of the critical situation in

the hospital. Even if she successfully found Jason now, there was not enough time to rush back to the hospital in time.

It was totally unexpected for Jason, who was usually a calm man, to do such a thing. All of a sudden, Heather realized something was wrong. She sank in deep thought as she caught a detail. Perhaps Jason is not

at the location shown by the GPS currently. What's the purpose of him doing this?

In the hospital, Zayne remained still and completely unaffected as he stared at Leon with a big smile on his face. On the other hand, Leon felt that Zayne was taking the situation too lightly. How can he still wear such

an expression when his life is at risk?

Today, everyone was nervous as they anticipated the arrival of the hitman. Matthias was worried that the hitman might be armed because he did not have any weapons at this moment. Therefore, injuries would be unavoidable if he were to combat the opponent.

Matthias was still concerned about his body's condition since he might have to spend the rest of his days behind bars. If he were to get seriously injured, he might not be able to hold out against the upcoming blows.

However, the sky had turned dark and the hitman had not come to Zayne's ward yet. Matthias felt his muscles around his body stiffen while Leon felt numbness in his limbs too. The two of them exchanged glances at the same time, then Leon sat down on the chair beside the bed and found Zayne sleeping soundly.

Zayne's behavior made Leon feel like he was being fooled, so he walked over to Zayne in dissatisfaction to wake him up.

"Zayne, you have to tell us what exactly is going on," Leon shook Zayne while questioning him.

Matthias looked at Zayne worriedly and said to Leon, "You shouldn't shake him like that."

After hearing Matthias' command, Leon stopped his actions, but Zayne had gradually woken up. As he was in a deep sleep, he opened his eyes with a sleepy look because he did not expect to be shaken up.

"I'm tired," Zayne mumbled crabbyly. Since the anesthetics had not worn off yet, he was really worn out—so much so he could easily doze off.

"The killer has not appeared yet. Care to give us an explanation?" Leon thought it could not be a coincidence for such a surprising thing to happen. He believed it had something to do with Zayne.

"The hitman whom you said is one of the top 100 in the world has already been finished off." Zayne wished to turn around, but his body was feeling heavy and he could hardly move.

Zayne's statement caught Matthias' attention, and the latter quickly walked up to him. As such, both Leon and Matthias were staring at Zayne as if they wouldn't let him off if he didn't give them an explanation.

"I'm not too sure either. Perhaps Heather would know something."

Zayne

had no idea how to explain to them because he merely made a guess at this point and he needed Heather to confirm his guess.

Leon quickly called Heather. In no time, the familiar voice of Heather came forth from the phone.

"Where are you now, Heather?" Leon thought it was weird that there was

no news from Heather yet at this hour.

"I'm on the way back. I didn't manage to find Jason," Heather said dejectedly. She felt like a failure because she ended up failing to accomplish the task. Just now, she had been pondering a matter but had not gotten her head around it yet. However, she suddenly had a revelation the moment she received Leon's call out of the blue.

"Are you guys safe?" Heather was extremely concerned about their safety. Since she was so focused on her thoughts previously, she had forgotten to call them to check if they were safe.

"The hitman did not show up, so we're safe for now, but we're not sure if

this is the hitman's tactic." Leon did not let his guard down because the hitman had a ranking after all. No one would know what evil plan the hitman had in mind.



After hearing Leon's remark, Heather came to a sudden realization about what was going on, so she requested for Leon to put Zayne on the line. After talking over the phone with Zayne, both Heather and Zayne were certain that Jason must be the one playing tricks. After hanging up, Zayne smiled in gratification. It seemed like Jason was much smarter than he had imagined. As such, they could probably confirm who the mastermind was once Jason showed up. Nonetheless, Zayne wasn't sure if Jason was still in the hospital. If he had already gotten rid of the killer, why hadn't he shown up yet? At this thought, Zayne was worried. He guessed Jason might have gotten

injured too, and the fact that he had not shown up until now might imply that he was seriously injured.

Zayne was eager to get in touch with Jason, but there was no way he could reach him now. This time around, Jason was extremely tactful to the point where even Zayne was almost deceived by him. Things were becoming more complicated. Zayne frowned as he thought what was about to come next might be even more tricky. All he could do now was to wait for Jason to show up. He believed Jason must still be alive.

As true brothers could feel each other telepathically, Zayne knew Jason had turned the dangerous situation around. Therefore, he believed Jason was safe and would appear in front of them very soon.

However, it was already past midnight when Heather arrived at the hospital, and Jason had not appeared yet.

Heather glanced at the three men in the ward—who were all equally important to her—and felt grateful that none of them got hurt.

"You're finally here, Heather." As if he had not seen her in a long time, Matthias walked up to her and gave her a big hug. Totally ignoring the other two love rivals in the ward, Matthias just wanted to hug Heather tightly. The feeling of seeing her again was amazing.

"You're hugging me too tight. I'm suffocating." Heather attempted to break away from Matthias' arms.

"I'm sorry," Matthias apologized and let go of Heather while the latter smiled brightly at him upon being freed. Then, she looked toward Zayne

and asked, "Hasn't Jason shown up yet?"

Presently, this was the matter which Heather was concerned about the most. She, too, was waiting for Jason because everything would be revealed once Jason showed up.

"No. I'm worried too." Zayne was worried about Jason's safety. As much as he believed nothing serious could have happened to Jason, he still couldn't help worrying.

"Is there no way to contact Jason right now?" Heather was restless to the point she wanted to head out to find Jason again.

"Not at all. We can only wait for him to show up," Zayne said in resignation.

Meanwhile, Leon and Matthias were confused hearing the conversation as they still had no idea who Jason was.

Problems arose one after another. While Heather was still bothered with Jason's matter, she unexpectedly received a call from Tony. Glancing at the phone, Heather answered the call and heard a familiar voice.

"Myra?" Heather exclaimed in disbelief.

"Heather, where are you now? I wish to see you." Myra's voice was neither soft nor heavy, but Heather was perturbed hearing it because

even she wasn't able to accept these happenings that came one after another.

"Myra, are you with Tony now?" Heather asked as she couldn't believe what was going on.

Myra answered firmly, "Yeah. I've always been with Tony."

Heather was extremely excited. Little did she expect that Myra, whom she worried about the most, had already returned to Tony now. Since Myra was already safe, Heather couldn't be bothered about anything else anymore and was dying to meet Myra immediately.

Then, she gave Myra the address and expected that both Myra and Tony would come to find her in the hospital soon. After hanging up, Heather hit her head as she still found it unbelievable. Everything that was happening right now was like a sweet dream.

"Myra and Tony are coming later," Heather informed the others with a giggle.

The three men reacted differently upon hearing the news. Nevertheless, Zayne was the only one who frowned as if he had received bad news.

Heather anxiously anticipated Myra's arrival and was counting down the

time in her heart. She figured Myra wasn't too far away from the hospital, but she felt like time was going by extremely slow and every minute was like torture to her.

Just then, a knock at the door emerged. Heather quickly opened the door to see Myra, whom she hadn't seen for a very long time. Beside Myra was Tony, who was standing tall with a compelling look. Heather averted her gaze toward Tony after gazing at Myra. She still couldn't believe that this was actually happening.

"Myra!" Heather almost felt like weeping, but she managed to hold it in front of the others.

"Heather, Tony said that there's something I should ask you personally." Myra sounded weird—even Tony was wearing a pleasant expression standing aside.

"Let's talk inside," Tony said gently to Myra.

Myra obediently entered the ward while Tony closed the door thereafter.

He stared at Heather with a solemn look while contemplating if he should

tell Heather about the weird things that had happened to Myra.

Meanwhile, Myra couldn't be bothered about the existence of other people at the scene and babbled immediately, "Heather, Tony said I've disappeared for a long time, but I can't remember anything about it. All I know is that we were shopping together yesterday."

Heather looked at Myra in puzzlement as she did not understand what Myra was talking about. She cast an imploring look toward Tony, to which Tony nodded in response, signaling for her to tell Myra the truth.

"Myra, you've indeed disappeared for a very long time. We have not seen each other for quite some time now." Heather thought even though

this fact might be unacceptable to Myra, she should still tell her the truth.

With that, Myra's jaw dropped. Could it be that my memory has failed me? I can still remember what happened back then. Moreover, I've just patched up with Heather not long ago. All this had actually happened, but what's going on now?

On the other hand, Heather decided to fill Myra in on everything that had happened during this period. She wasn't sure how much Myra was able to absorb, but she didn't wish to hide anything from her.

## **Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me**

### **Chapter 741**

However, before Myra could digest the incidents, a knock on the door emerged again. Zayne's eyes lit up at once as he reckoned it was most probably Jason this time.

Sure enough, Jason appeared in front of them with injuries. Leon found Jason rather unfamiliar as it was natural for one to not remember a driver's appearance.

"You're finally here, Jason!" Heather exclaimed in surprise upon seeing him as she had waited for him for a long time.

"Zayne Lee." With a cold look, Jason walked up to Zayne and tilted his head to look at him. "Stop acting. I know you're not injured."

Zayne stared at Jason awkwardly as he had not expected to be seen through by Jason so easily. Meanwhile, the others glanced toward Zayne in shock.

"Congratulations. Your plan to lure the enemy out has succeeded. Now, I can tell you with certainty that the mastermind behind all these is Caleb Moriarty." It was very rare for Jason to spit out such a long sentence.

The others were not surprised upon hearing Caleb's name. In fact, Heather had always suspected Caleb, but after a few incidents in the past, she had her suspicions on someone else.

Zayne smiled in satisfaction as his guess was right. He wished to get out of the bed but unfortunately, he had casts all over his body.

"Jason, please help me to remove the casts." Zayne sought Jason's help.

However, Jason's arm was wrapped with bandages because he was shot, so he couldn't help Zayne at all.

"Just lie on the bed and spit it out if there's anything you'd like to say," Heather said coldly. Although she still resented Zayne for faking a car accident to bluff them, at least they had finally caught the mastermind this time.

"I've been suspecting Caleb before this but I couldn't find any evidence. Now, I'm certain that all that has happened is thanks to him," Zayne exclaimed excitedly. His effort did not go down the drain as the culprit was finally caught.

"So, Myra was abducted by Caleb too?" Heather pointed at Myra and asked while the latter was still in confusion.

"Yeah, Caleb tampered with Myra's memories. He's also the one who resulted in Old Master Langston's illness," Zayne said mysteriously while the others remained puzzled.

Perceiving that the others had not figured out what was going on, Zayne started explaining to them in detail. Meanwhile, Jason had sat down on the only chair in the ward. After all, he was the real patient here.

"Caleb is conducting some bizarre biology research in private. Besides drugs that can tamper with one's memory, he has some fatal ones too. His motive is to develop a bioweapon." It was only until now did Zayne understand Caleb's real motive, thinking of which he thought Caleb was insane.

Hearing that, Tony asked worriedly, "Will there be any complications on Myra and the fetus?" He was worried that the drugs that Caleb gave Myra would affect Myra's health and the baby in her belly.

"Don't worry. The drug that tampers with one's memory does not have any negative side effects. The major focus of his bioweapon is the fatal drug. His goal is to combine the fatal drug with the memory-tampering drug." Zayne had done research regarding the drugs before, so he could tell the details accurately.

Meanwhile, Heather was worried about Robert too, so she asked in a fluster, "Then can my grandpa's illness be cured?" They had not expected Caleb to be this cruel to perform such experiments on an elder and a pregnant woman.

"Besides causing the victim to develop a weird disease and endangering his or her life, the fatal drug doesn't seem to have other toxic side effects. I believe if we can find some experienced doctor to treat Old Master Langston, he will recover." Zayne had stolen both the drugs and had just received the drug analysis report recently.

"What kind of bioweapon will it turn out to be if both the drugs are combined?" Leon was more interested in this matter.

“I’m not too sure about that. Caleb is the General of Leisfeld. I reckon he is secretly conducting experiments in Bradford City in order to return to Leisfeld and seize power.” Zayne was quite certain that this was Caleb’s motive. Nonetheless, he had already secretly informed Caleb’s political opponent about these issues.

Truth was, the old man whom Zayne and Jason met in Bradford City last time was Caleb’s political opponent—he was even Caleb’s superior! It wasn’t hard to think that Caleb’s motive of developing the bioweapon was to use it against his superior in order to achieve his unspeakable purpose. But alas, Zayne had seen through his scheme. Right now, Caleb was probably in deep water because the old man was not a pushover, and he would surely destroy Caleb.

“It seems like the so-called bioweapon isn’t that scary after all,” Leon mumbled. In the past, he thought a bioweapon was an extremely terrifying substance that could cause World War III. However, it seemed like he had overthought.

“Something big will happen in Leisfeld soon,” Zayne said mysteriously. “But anyway, Caleb’s days are ending soon. I wonder if he would die in exile or be killed in Bradford City.”

With that, Zayne started guffawing. Before this, he had been fooled by Caleb. Thinking of Caleb’s miserable situation, Zayne felt like revenge had been taken.

“Why would Caleb want to conduct the experiments of the two drugs on Myra and Old Master Langston?” Tony asked a key question. At this moment, he was dying to slaughter Caleb himself.

“Because the Moriartys have a feud with both the Harts and the Langstons, and it just so happened you guys have a weak old man and a pregnant woman in your families. Therefore, he chose them as lab rats and took this opportunity to mess around with you guys to stir some trouble,” Zayne said proudly. He knew this was just Caleb’s first strike, and the latter might have many more wicked schemes behind this. However, Caleb was already in deep water now, so those wicked schemes would not be possible anymore.

“Then where’s Caleb now?” Heather would not forgive Caleb as she wanted to make sure he receives his retributions.

“I have no idea.” Zayne was still lying on the bed. How would he know Caleb’s whereabouts right now?

Just then, Jason who had remained silent all the while spoke up. “He’s

dead. I killed him.” After having killed countless people, Jason brought up the matter as if he was talking about an ordinary event.

Heather and Tony, who initially desired to seek revenge against Caleb, exchanged glances after hearing that their enemy had already been dealt with.

Too many things had happened today, and everyone needed some time to digest. Nevertheless, the pressing matter was for Heather and Tony to bring Robert and Myra for a complete check-up in the hospital. Three

days had passed, and there were no other health issues observed in Myra and Robert. At the same time, Robert was gradually recovering under the treatment of an experienced doctor.

A week later, something serious had indeed happened in Leisfeld just as expected. The Moriartys in Leisfeld were massacred by the rebels.

Meanwhile, Caleb the General had disappeared too. Leisfeld was thrown into political turmoil and the opposition party was destroyed in no time.

Looking at the old man’s amiable face from the TV, Zayne thought it was true that one couldn’t judge the book by its cover. The old man was extremely cruel and had spared no one. Caleb had implicated his entire family—even children were not given mercy. Zayne glanced at Jason who was beside him as he wondered if Jason had once exterminated an entire family before too.

Jason glanced at Zayne and read his mind immediately. “I only kill adult males.” Jason was not that savage yet.

“Things are finally coming to an end.” Zayne switched the topic awkwardly.

“Mm-hmm, and it’s time to return to Britain,” Jason hummed in response.

What he actually meant was that he intended to go back to Britain with Zayne.

The two brothers exchanged glances. Zayne had earned a fortune this time around as everyone had given him tokens of appreciation. As such, his bread would be buttered for life.

“We can open a store in Britain and enjoy being bosses for the rest of our life. What do you think?” Zayne said confidently as he was hopeful about the future.

“Whatever,” Jason said nonchalantly but was actually secretly pleased.

Meanwhile, Leon's family had enough fun in Bradford City. Now that the city had restored its usual peace, the family planned to go home while Leon would leave with them too this time.

Dave had been longing for Leon to get married in Bradford City, but alas, things didn't turn out as he wished. Although Dave was rather fond of Heather, he was content that Leon would follow them back this time. At least, Leon had promised to learn to manage the family's business. Dave was wishing for Leon to be more dedicated from now on as he felt that Leon would be able to restore the glory of the family.

On the other hand, Heather had been staying at home all day to keep an eye on Robert and ensure that he took his medication. Currently, Robert was like a child as he even needed someone to supervise him to take his medicine. As such, Heather was rather resigned too.

When Robert had almost recovered, it was almost time for Myra to give birth, so Heather devoted herself once again to taking care of someone. At this time, it was Myra.

Time passed quickly, as days felt like years, Matthias spent his days behind bars. Locke Group had completely perished, and the business circle of Bradford City had been restored to its original state. While Hart

Group was thriving, Langston Group had fallen from its peak and was declining rapidly.

Currently, the Harts dominate the business circle of Bradford City.

Occasionally, Heather would still tease Tony, saying that she wanted to start a business a Bradford City in the future to match him.

Finally, it had come to the day of Matthias' release from prison. Despite her busy schedule, Heather had squeezed out some time to pick Matthias up. Matthias had spotted Heather from a distance while Heather stared at him sorrowfully as she had never seen him this sloppy. Taking advantage of this moment when Heather's heart was softened, Matthias knelt down and put on a narcissistic smile. "Heather, today is the day I'm released from prison, and it's also the day of my rebirth. Will you marry me although I have nothing at all?" The sudden proposal had attracted the crowd's attention.

Just as Heather was at a loss, Tony called. "Myra is in the hospital now and she's going into labor. Come over quickly," Tony said anxiously at the other end of the line.

With that, Heather had gotten an excuse. She pulled Matthias, who was kneeling on one knee, up from the ground and said, "Myra is going into



labor. We have to hurry to the hospital.”

When they arrived at the hospital, Myra was already in the delivery room, so they could only wait anxiously outside. After quite some time, a

loud baby cry emerged from inside the delivery room. Heather grasped Matthias’ hands tightly as she was extremely agitated.

Soon, Myra was pushed out of the delivery room with her babies placed next to her. They were fraternal twins! Seeing Tony’s happy look, Matthias couldn’t help but whisper beside Heather’s ear, “Look. They have a pair of children already. We shall keep up too. Will you marry me?”

Matthias was determined to get a yes from Heather who was actually envious of seeing this scene. Then, she glanced at Matthias, who was standing next to her in a mess and nodded. “Yes.”

Matthias was overjoyed as he stared at Heather. Hugging her tightly, he felt like he had owned the world.

“But, I’ll only be willing to put on a wedding gown after our new company

can hold a candle to Hart Group,” Heather said stubbornly. Of course, she wouldn’t let Matthias bring her home that easily.