

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 409

Sensing Heather's strange reaction, Myra glanced sideways at her before she replied to Matthias.

"Director Locke, are you here for furniture shopping too?" Heather was even more shocked when she saw how calm Myra was.

"What did you just call him?" Heather pointed at Matthias and asked.

"What's the matter, Heather?" Myra asked in concern. Heather is acting strange.

Matthias walked up to them and sized up Heather, who was standing next to Myra, but it seemed as if he didn't know her. Suddenly, Heather realized that she was being rude, so she hurriedly came back to her senses and smiled at Myra. "He reminds me of someone."

Matthias was even more doubtful. It was as if he didn't know Heather at all, but it was impossible to forget a girl with a pretty face like Heather's.

"Hello, nice to meet you. You can call me Matthias." Matthias introduced himself to Heather with a bright smile on his face.

Myra had an indescribable feeling. For some reason, she felt that Matthias's attitude toward Heather was different, and Heather's reaction was even more intriguing.

"Matthias. That's a beautiful name," Heather said casually as she stared at Matthias's face. However, Matthias looked completely calm and relaxed.

"It's a pleasure to meet you." Matthias continued to speak politely. He was acting slightly different from the Matthais that Myra knew. When talking to Matthias, Myra always had a feeling that he was only pretending to be polite and secretly had bad intentions.

However, at that moment, Matthias seemed to deliberately hide his evil charm and show off his bookish side. It was an odd sight. Even his smile looked much more genuine than before.

"Mr. Locke, your manners are impeccable." It was obvious that Heather was being sarcastic. She didn't bother about Matthias's dignity.

As soon as Heather finished speaking, she grabbed Myra's arm. Then, with a dazzling smile, she said to her, "Myra, I haven't decided what kind of furniture I want to buy today. I'll go home and think about it." As she spoke, she glanced at Matthias through the corner of her eyes provocatively.

"Where should we go now?" Myra looked at Heather in confusion. Looking at Heather's cunning smile, Myra soon gave in because she knew that Heather was definitely up to something.

"I'm thirsty. Let's go get something to drink," Heather replied without any hesitation. Then, she pulled Myra's arm to urge her to leave.

Myra hurriedly turned to Matthias and said, "Goodbye, Director Locke. Have fun shopping."

Out of politeness, Myra said goodbye to Matthias.

"Why don't I join you? I have already picked out the things I want." Matthias quickened his pace and soon caught up to them.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Locke. We are going to shop for underwear later. We would feel embarrassed to have a man around." As Heather spoke, she waved at Matthias with a sly smile on her face.

Hearing that, Matthias nodded softly and replied, "Well then, I won't be interrupting you. Let's have a cup of coffee together some other time." Then, he looked up and waved at Heather while staring into her eyes the entire time.

Matthias watched as Myra and Heather gradually walked further away. All of a sudden, the smile on his face disappeared and was replaced with a solemn expression. He glared at Heather and muttered through gritted teeth, "That b\*tch is even more annoying than she used to be."

"Director Locke, do you still want your things?"

Matthias, who was already in a bad mood, felt even more annoyed after hearing this question. "No, throw them all away."

At that instant, he desperately wanted to throw the things he bought onto Heather's beautiful face.

Some people continued to stay beautiful even after they aged, and some people continued to be perfect until the day they died. Naturally, Heather was someone that many people envied and hated.

"How did that b\*tch recognize me?" Matthias mumbled to himself. He was an entirely different person than who he used to be and was even much more good-looking than before. Logically, it would be hard to recognize him. However, Heather had recognized him at first glance.

That woman has sharp eyes! It's been years since I last met her. She is even more beautiful than she used to be. Heather is blessed by God.

"Heather, do you know who Matthias is?" Myra asked seriously.

"Yes," Heather readily admitted. "I met him once in Italy."

Upon hearing that, Myra let out a sigh of relief. She thought that Matthias was their childhood friend. After all, Myra and Heather used to be inseparable in their teenage years. They shared everything, including their friends.

"Is Italy the only place you've met him?" Myra asked gingerly.

Heather could tell that Myra was suspicious. She ruffled Myra's hair and asked seriously, "Why are you doubting me?"

"I'm not doubting you. I'm just curious." Myra lowered her head sheepishly like a child who had made a mistake.

"He made a speech in our school. My school likes to invite successful alumni to give speeches to motivate the students. Back when I was in graduate school, I studied business, and he is the pride of our business school." Heather was reluctant to recall that memory, and she looked a little upset.

"Haha..." Myra covered her mouth and chuckled. "It's no wonder you were hostile to him. Turns out that he's just your outstanding senior!" Heather didn't really like outstanding people.

"You're making me sound petty," Heather muttered. I'm not that petty. It's just that we fought in the past, but I am not going to tell her that. We should just let bygones be bygones! Besides, Myra is happy. Tony is a better match for her, and he's someone that I trust.

"No, you are not petty at all." Myra held back her laugh and grabbed Heather's arm, just like old times.

Meanwhile, Matthias was watching the two girls from a distance. Looks like Heather will be the key to my plan. Matthias's eyes darkened as he fell into deep thought. I should find a chance to catch up with her soon.

Heather bought so many things that day that she desperately hoped to pay someone to carry her shopping bags. The two of them struggled to hold onto the shopping bags in their hands.

As Heather grabbed her shopping bags from Myra's hands, she sighed and said, "I might need a boyfriend."

Hearing that, Myra thought that Heather had finally had a realization, and her eyes instantly lit up. However, Heather's next words immediately put out the light in her eyes.

"Forget it, one boyfriend is not enough anyways," Heather muttered as she glanced at the bags she was carrying. At that moment, she felt as if her fingers were about to break.

"Heather, how many boyfriends do you need? Is having someone to carry your shopping bags the only reason you want a boyfriend?" Myra asked in a reprimanding tone. Is Heather planning to stay single forever?!

"What other reason do I need? I'm strong and don't need a man's protection. Furthermore, the money I have in my bank account is enough for me to spend for three lifetimes. Why do I even need a man?" Heather said with contempt. She truly felt that it was unnecessary to find a man and considered dating as a waste of time and effort.

"Heather, feelings can't be calculated. Find someone you love and you will be able to experience a happiness that you can't find anywhere else. When you do find love, you will feel that the world is a much better place," Myra said happily. No one can replace the love given by a lover.

"A fortune teller once told me that I am destined to not have many relationships in my life. That is why I don't count on my family and only have one friend. I don't expect to find love," Heather replied casually. However, there was a slight trace of disappointment in her eyes.

"Don't be so negative. Before you met me, you thought that you would never have a true friend. God has a plan for you, so you'll definitely find love someday. All you have to do is patiently wait and believe in yourself." Myra suddenly blurted out a fortune cookie comment.

"Myra, I truly believe that finding love depends on great luck. Finding someone I like despite his background and other external factors requires a lot of luck. I grew up excelling in my studies and career, and I am considered blessed. I have already used up all my luck, so how am I supposed to meet my destined lover?" Heather said helplessly. As she thought about the men that courted her in the past, she remembered that all of them had the same mundane purpose.

Never once was there a man who liked her purely because of her personality. They were all attracted to her because of her good looks, perfect family background, and outstanding working abilities. No one had ever bothered to find out about the strengths and weaknesses of her character.

Being regarded as a goddess, the reasons men coveted her were all mundane. Heather liked unique things, so she also yearned for a unique kind of love.

However, nobody was able to give her what she wanted. After some time, she gave up on searching and wasn't hopeful at all. Heather was a stubborn woman. Since I can't get the love that I yearn for, I won't even start a relationship. So what if being a straight-A student without a first love is ridiculous?

"Why are you so pessimistic when it comes to relationships? Aren't you usually the most optimistic person?" Myra took Heather's hand, squeezed it softly, and gave her a bright smile.

"I have analyzed myself in-depth to find the reason. It's probably because I have been lacking affection since I was a child. Even though I am extremely eager to find love, I am also terrified of it. As a result, I try to avoid forming new relationships," Heather said indifferently. She didn't want Myra to worry. Besides, it wasn't a big deal.

"You really like to analyze yourself." Myra shook her head in disagreement. Heather knows the reason behind everything, but she is not willing to change. What a stubborn girl.

"You should read a book. It's my new book that contains a lot of my self-analysis." Heather hurriedly changed the subject.

"What's the name of your book? I'll buy a whole box of it."

At that moment, Matthias was picking out books to read in the bookstore. He casually picked up the book in front of him but put it back after taking a few glances at the cover.

Matthias was following behind Myra, but Heather had a great observation so he had no choice but to hide in a bookstore. To prevent Heather from finding him, Matthias decided to pick out some books.

"Huh?" Matthias's eyes instantly lit up as if he had just found treasure. He quickly picked up the hardcover book with a bronzing side on his left.

"'In-Depth Analysis', written by Heather Langston. Wow! That woman is omnipotent."