

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 429

Some things were far more difficult to achieve than one could imagine and Heather's plan was too naive. Upon seeing Robert's infuriated looks, she could only stop mentioning about the Hart Family.

After their conversation ended, she stared lifelessly at the snacks on the coffee table. Not only did I fail at my first try, I even angered Grandpa. I didn't choose the right time to do it. Grandpa was already angered by Blake before, so why did I mention the Hart Family to him? Am I not pouring more fuel to the flame?

The more she thought about it, the more she resented herself and the angrier she became. Therefore, she decided to finish all those snacks that night itself since overeating was a way for her to reduce her stress.

For the whole night, she couldn't fall asleep, especially after experiencing all the frustrating things earlier today, so she simply got out of bed and lay down on her couch. Even though she looked bored on the surface, her emotions were actually running wild inside her heart.

Luckily, time passed by quickly and it was already early morning. Therefore, she rubbed her eyes, but her mind was actually half-awake as it felt weighted. After scanning her surroundings, she realized that she had rested on the couch for the entire night, so she stumbled her way to the bed.

There were many things that upset her as her life recently turned into a mess. The moment she lay down on her bed, she immediately enjoyed a relaxed body and the comfortness of the bed after her body almost froze while she sat on the couch.

When she woke up again, it was already noon. As soon as the people who were having lunch saw her slowly walking down the stairs, they quickly put down their utensils and no one dared to call her over for lunch. Even Robert was still angry at her, so she had already missed the best part of lunch.

Seeing that everyone was almost finished with their food, Heather pouted her lips and said to everyone, "You all can continue eating." Why does it look like I'm the house bully who won't allow others to eat?

However, everyone continued to exchange glances with each other, except for Robert and Blake, who still remained indifferent toward her.

The moment she left, they resumed eating, but their eyes were staring at Robert. This time, he didn't say anything and she didn't greet him sweetly as usual, which meant that the two of them had a problem with each other.

Of course, the happiest person to see this scene at the table was Blake. He was delighted to see the old man ignoring Heather because in his eyes, the reason why she was so arrogant was because Robert was always pampering her.

Meanwhile, as soon as Heather left the Langston Residence, she suddenly felt more relaxed. It really is annoying when the whole family is staring at me. However, she still felt uncomfortable that Robert didn't even bat an eye on her. Looks like he really is angry at me this time.

In the past, he would never ignore her, never mind refusing to even look at her. However, when she saw the hostile look on his face as she was about to greet him, the words were suddenly stuck in her throat. I just can't get it. It's obvious that Grandpa wants to reconcile with the Hart Family, so why is he still so stubborn? He doesn't even allow me to mention them.

Therefore, she went into her car with mixed emotions, causing her to be distracted on the road and at the same time, her stomach was groaning with hunger. However, she was probably destined to repay Matthias for the rest of her life because she accidentally collided with the Maserati in front of her.

Then, she exited her car. The safety aspect of my little car is quite well-built. There isn't much damage even after colliding with a luxury car.

However, the moment Heather saw the person coming out of the Maserati, she was immediately stunned. Why does it have to be Matthias?

She stared viciously at the scumbag who messed up her life as she couldn't wait to kill him herself.

Her expression was so hostile that the onlookers thought that it was Matthias who hit her, but instead, he had a smile on his face. Is this man crazy? Why is he so happy after getting hit on the rear end?

“Miss Langston, what a coincidence!” He gave a bright smile, but Heather didn’t know what he was smiling about. If I knew that it was him, I would definitely have whacked him even harder.

“How much do I need to compensate?” she asked flatly as she didn’t bother to talk to him.

“If it is you, then there’s no need to do so,” he replied in a pleasing tone.

However, Heather couldn’t stand his fake actions, so she glared at him disdainfully before quickly taking a check out of her bag.

With a pen that she carried with her, she simply wrote 200,000 on the check before throwing at him straight after. “Is this enough?” It doesn’t seem like his car is damaged too much, so this should be enough.

After glancing at the numbers on the check, Matthias’ smile grew wider. “You really are generous, Miss Langston.” However, he then tore apart the check and obeyed the law by throwing it into a trash can.

In the eyes of the public, Matthias had always maintained a good impression, which Heather found despicable, but she somehow liked his actions in her heart. I must throw away these messy thoughts from my mind. He and I are now enemies. I can’t be moved just because he deliberately ran to the trash can to throw something.

“I can see that your car needs some repair, Miss Langston.” While his car was only scratched on the surface, hers was visually more affected.

“You don’t need to worry about me, Director Locke.” In front of the public, it wouldn’t be wise for her to say much, but she didn’t want to be here any longer. If the reporters catch us, who knows what they’ll write?

In the meantime, she opened the door and prepared to enter her car, but suddenly, Matthias came to her and responded, “Miss Langston, why don’t I take your car for the repairs? I know a great shop nearby.”

With the public watching them, Heather had no other choice, so she forced a smile. “Thank you, Director Locke.” I should pay more attention to my public image in case there is someone among the onlookers who knows me.

Therefore, she was forced to drive behind him as she resignedly arrived at the repair shop.

As soon as she got out of her car, Heather said to the manager, "Please repair both these cars." The reason why she was willing to follow Matthias was because she wanted to repair his car too. I don't want to keep on owing him something.

However, Matthias revealed a menacing smile as he looked at Heather. "I still need to use my car at the moment, so I can't leave it here for repair." He refused to give her a chance to repay him because he wanted her to owe him one.

"I can help to call a cab to pick you up," she replied. This is an easy situation to deal with.

He glanced at his watch and pretended to look aggrieved. "But... I'm afraid that there isn't much time left."

"Where are you heading, Director Locke?" she asked politely.

"The Barry Hotel." He only gave the name of a hotel which was quite far away from here.

Upon listening to his answer, Heather suddenly felt confident as she thought of an idea. "Don't worry. It will only take you a few minutes," she said confidently while opening an app on her phone.

At that moment, Matthias crossed his arms in front of his chest as he looked at her curiously. I wonder what great plan she has.

Within seconds, Heather's phone rang and she happily answered the call. After talking on the phone, she turned toward Matthias. "It'll be here in three minutes. Please wait for a moment."

He stared at her profoundly while his car was being repaired. She really is an interesting girl. After many years, she has changed a little.

"It's here." She pointed at a red car parked on the side of the road.

It was an ordinary car, so he looked at her in confusion. "This is..."

"It's the Car-To-Go app. It arrives as soon as you call it, so it won't take up much of your time," she explained while waving the app on her phone.

Instantly, Matthias held his forehead as he was rendered speechless. Then, he asked resignedly, "Would you care to join me?"

"Nope, I'm waiting for my car." Heather coldly glanced at him.

However, no matter how indifferent or noble she was, her stomach still couldn't help but groan all of a sudden. He immediately let out a chuckle without any hesitation.

Then, he enthusiastically invited, "Looks like you are hungry, Miss Langston. It just happens that I'm attending a meal. Why don't you join me?"

"No, thanks. It's better that we avoid each other," she replied profoundly while rejecting him straight away.

Therefore, Matthias looked a little disappointed, but he didn't give up in getting her approval. "If the gods let me meet you by chance, why can't we just have a meal together?"

After looking at the car not far away, Heather uttered, "Don't let the driver wait for you for too long; otherwise, he'll give me a bad review!" In short, it was all kinds of rejections. The reason why I was messed around by him the last time was because I actively approached him for Myra. In the end, I still couldn't avoid him. I won't give him the chance to mess with me again, so I must try my best to avoid him at all cost.

He finally left in disappointment, but he couldn't hide the smile on his face. Even though she keeps on avoiding me, luck is on my side this time. There were many cars on the road, but I was the one whom she hit. I assume that the reporters lurking around are churning out their headlines for tomorrow. Thinking about it, his smile widened.

Looking at Matthias' back, Heather revealed an unhappy expression. Somehow, I must think of a way to fight back, but now isn't the time. There are many rumors about us at the moment, so I must avoid any contact with him.

After he left, she asked the manager, "How long will it take?" Looking at the progress, she assumed that it wouldn't take long.

"It'll take about three to four hours," the man answered politely. Since the car was brought here by Matthias, the manager definitely needed to be careful while repairing it. Heather might not know it by now, but this was actually Matthias' repair shop that specialized in repairing luxurious cars.

"How much is the price? I can pay you now," she asked.

"Miss Langston, Director Locke has told us that you don't need to pay us," the manager replied.

"Huh?" Immediately, she glared at the manager because she didn't like what she was hearing. "How can I not pay for the repair? Nothing in this world is free. Please tell me the price."

"I'm sorry, Miss Langston. Director Locke is actually our boss. If he has ordered us not to accept your payment, we wouldn't dare to accept it!" The manager looked at her as if he was begging her not to pay for the repair. She looks like someone who I can't afford to offend.

"This doesn't make sense. I must pay for the repair today; otherwise, I refuse to accept your service," she growled. I can't believe Matthias tricked me again. Argh!