

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 591

Refusing to discuss this matter any further, Heather only left it at that. In her eyes, seeing Matthias going all out trying to explain and change the topic only made it seem as if he was trying to cover something up, and Heather was definitely not in the mood to dig into it. Even though she didn't say anything, she was worried about Leon's safety. Although it didn't seem like too big of a deal to Leon, and he had repeatedly emphasized he was safe, she wasn't buying it.

"Do you have any idea how to find Leon?" Matthias could tell that Heather was worried about Leon, and to eliminate her worries, she must find Leon and see to it that he was safe with her own eyes.

"Leon is good at counter-reconnaissance. Since he can avoid the tracking of the other party, then we won't be able to find him easily as well. It'll be hard to look for his hideout." Heather knew Leon well enough to know that it would be useless to track him down.

"You can't find him doesn't mean I can't," Matthias said mysteriously; it seemed that he already had an idea, which piqued Heather's curiosity.

"What do you mean?" Heather asked. It seemed that she had indeed underestimated Matthias' strength; the hidden power of the Locke family was indeed amazing.

"Give me two hours. I will give you an explanation as soon as possible," Matthias uttered confidently. This time around, he had finally decided to utilize the power of his family. For Heather, Matthias was willing to do anything impulsively.

"Alright, then. I will trust you just this once. After finding Leon, you only need to tell me whether he is really safe. I don't care about the rest." Heather only wanted to confirm Leon's safety—that was all.

“Aren’t you going to see him?” This was a bit unexpected for Matthias. He thought she would at least want to see Leon safe with her own eyes. Now that he heard what she said, it seemed that her cool-headedness remained after all.

“I know I will expose his location if I go to see him. I’m not that impulsive,” Heather replied casually. Life was not a drama where silly female leads could get out of whatever trouble they caused from being impulsive. Most of the time in real life, one must think before they act.

The two further discussed and decided to proceed with the plan. What Heather was more concerned about now was the skills and power that Matthias possessed. She was more than glad for him to demonstrate the strength of the Locke family in front of her.

Ultimately, the parts that even Leon couldn’t find out about the Lockes could only be discovered by Heather herself. Therefore, before they could find out about Leon’s safety, Heather planned to stay with Matthias every step of the way and watch him operate with her own eyes.

However, it was all Heather’s wishful thinking. Unforeseen issues always happened at the worst time possible; Myra finally replied to Heather on Messenger.

After receiving the notification, Heather stared at her Messenger interface for a long time—Myra asked her to meet at her house. Heather was troubled. Leon’s safety is uncertain, and now this with Myra? Everything happened altogether all of a sudden, and it was starting to become overwhelming to her.

What a pity, she thought. I wanted to witness how Matthias worked to find out the real power the Lockes hold in Bratfort city. But now, such a good opportunity might just slip through my fingers.

After weighing carefully, Heather agreed to meet with Myra, but she didn’t plan to tell Matthias that she would be meeting Myra, so she simply looked for another reason to get off.

As soon as she looked up, she immediately saw the coffee shop she visited frequently. “Stop at the coffee shop in front. I have an appointment with someone,” she told Matthias.

Hearing that, Matthias’ eyes were filled with doubts. She was clearly worried about Leon a while ago, so why would she make an appointment with someone? he thought. She knew

that he would get suspicious, but she didn't want to explain further because she knew that the more she explained, the more loopholes there'd be.

"Are you going to meet Myra?" At this point of time, Matthias knew she would turn down whatever appointment with anyone else except Myra.

"Please help me to continue the investigation, rectify the situation, and tell me all about it. Right now, I have business affairs to deal with, and I don't want any delay." Heather used her business affairs as an excuse.

As the two of them talked, the car drove to the front of the coffee shop, but Matthias had to confirm one last thing before he stopped the car.

"Can I go with you?" Obviously not buying Heather's 'business affairs' excuse, he wanted to tag along with her.

"It's about business. So it's not so convenient for you to come." Heather rejected Matthias right away, and the car stopped right then.

Seeing how Heather got out of the car calmly, Matthias already had an answer in his heart. Heather's last answer exposed her—the usual her would've just rejected him without any explanation.

After Heather left the car, Matthias dialed a number on his phone, and when the person on the other line answered, he said, "I need you to check one more thing—who Heather Langston is meeting with later."

After he ended the call, Matthias thought to himself, She was negligent this time. Since I can find out about Leon's safety, there is nothing I can't find out. Heather, you shouldn't have lied to me this time.

In fact, apart from Myra, Matthias couldn't think of anyone else that she would meet right now. Besides, Heather would definitely not mention anything about Myra in front of him.

Heather didn't want Matthias to have any contact with Myra anymore. Even Tony was very sensitive about this. However, it seemed that they had all underestimated Myra's endurance.

In other words, they deemed pregnant women as too fragile. Thinking of the phone call Myra gave him earlier, she had already noticed something, and it would be no good for anyone to keep it a secret.

Matthias subconsciously became worried about the friendship between Heather and Myra. He hated Heather before for separating him and Myra, but now, he was worried for Heather, and the hate he had for her had disappeared without a trace. He knew that only love could make people do things that didn't make sense.

Heather, on the other hand, entered the cafe under Matthias' gaze. She ordered a cup of coffee and sat by the window. In fact, she was waiting for Matthias to leave—the view from her seat allowed her to see everything.

Soon, Matthias drove away, and Heather's coffee was served. She did not rush out immediately, but tasted the coffee instead—this was to make sure Matthias wouldn't turn back to check on her again.

With that in mind, she gulped down half of her coffee into her stomach, and it instantly warmed her up, making her feel so much better. Only after making sure that Matthias had really left did Heather leave the cafe slowly. Gracefully, Heather walked up to the car, which she had initially booked and was waiting by the front door.

When she got out of the shop, Heather took a second look around and didn't see Matthias' car. After all, an eye-catching luxury car like his wasn't hard to miss.

When she made her way to the luxury car she had ordered, she opened the door and got in. The owner of the car was a stranger, since Heather simply used an e-hailing service to book it. She immediately slipped into the back seat and greeted the driver with a simple hum.

With Heather's good-looking face, even strangers couldn't resist her charm—they'd always go out of their way to strike up a conversation or even flirt with her.

"Can you drive faster, please? I'm in a hurry," Heather said in a commanding tone; she didn't like talkative drivers.

Hearing Heather's words, the driver sped up, but she didn't say a word after that. Seeing her ice-cold expression, the driver stopped talking at once.

As a matter of fact, Heather's coldness was even capable of making one feel that the surrounding temperature had dipped several degrees. It was only natural that the person who struck up the conversation would not pursue it any further.

Half an hour later, Heather arrived at Myra's house. After mustering up her courage, she rang the doorbell. Moments later, the door opened—it was Myra who was standing behind it.

The two looked at each other, and then quickly shifted their eyes away—there was an inexplicable awkwardness between them.

"Come in." Myra still couldn't bring herself to be cold to Heather, so she invited Heather into her house. As she did that, she couldn't help but wonder that, if what the woman told her was true, how should she face Heather?

"You... I..." Heather didn't know where to start, and her stutter was something that Myra was unaccustomed to.

However, this had also in a way reflected one thing—Heather felt guilty. Heather used countless lies to twist what happened, causing her to not know how to face Myra now.

"You should know what I want to talk to you about," Myra said coldly. She couldn't forgive Heather for what she did.

"So you know." A straightforward person shouldn't beat around the bush. Heather didn't want to continue lying to Myra; after all, her lies were enough for her to destroy and discredit their friendship.

"Well, the thing that saddens me the most is not your deception to me from the very beginning, but the fact that you still don't want to be honest with me even now. I've heard the so-called truth from the others. So? Were you planning on keeping all these to yourself for the rest of your life?" Myra struggled for a long time before saying all of these. She knew that she couldn't simply let it pass—she had to talk to Heather about this no matter what.

"I'm sorry. I don't know what to say except 'I'm sorry'." Regret washed over Heather's face. Whatever happened, happened, and she knew there was no way for her to recover their friendship.

"I don't need your apology. You let me down. Can you tell me... whether your friendship with me is real or fake? And here I thought you were the last person in this world who would use

and deceive me. You've betrayed my trust in you," Myra said very calmly. All the restlessness she had had already been digested by her alone.

Just how much hardship and even self-reflection had Myra gone through in her heart for her to state all of these lightly?

"Will you ever forgive me?" Heather had also imagined such a situation multiple times in her head. Perhaps Myra would never forgive her.

"I want to hear your reasons. Please tell me honestly—what happened in the past?" Myra said calmly. As soon as Heather heard that, she thought, She must have been extremely disappointed to be so calm. Heather knew that she had broken Myra's heart cruelly. She hated herself and regretted her wrong step back then.

"I did something wrong once, and everything else followed. I was too selfish then, which caused this situation today." Heather reflected on herself deeply, but she couldn't bring herself to remember why she was so despicable to the point it ruined the innocence of two people.

"I don't want to hear your confession now. For so many years, you have had countless chances to be honest with me; why did you choose to lie to me until now?" Myra looked at Heather's face and couldn't bring herself to hate her. But as she thought of what Heather did to her, she just couldn't find it in herself to forgive her.

"Are you hiding anything else from me? What good is it for you to deceive me? Does playing with me in the palm of your hand make you happy? Perhaps you even feel proud." Myra's emotions were exposed little by little, and the calmness she was trying to maintain was crumbling away.

"No. It's nothing like that. At the time, I just wanted you to be good to me, and never to others. So when you introduced Matthias to me, I hated him. What did he do to deserve your attention?" Heather had to admit that she wasn't thinking healthily at the time—she was holding onto Myra as if her life depended on her. If she could, she would hold Myra so firmly in her hand that no one else could even take a peek at her.

"I can't remember the past—no matter what kind of relationship I had with Matthias at the time, it was in the past. Now that I have Tony, my life is filled with him and only him. You made mistakes in your youth, and I can definitely forgive that. But why didn't you confess to me even after Matthias reappeared? Have you ever really treated me as your friend at all?"

The only thing Myra cared about was the fact that Heather lied to her. Moreover, these lies continued on for so many years when there were so many opportunities for her to come clean, but Heather chose to continue to hide it—this was simply unforgivable!

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Regardless of what Heather said now, Myra wouldn't listen to any of it. Heather couldn't think of a better countermeasure. She had imagined this sort of situation happening before, but she never thought through how to face it.

"I don't want to see you." Looking at Heather's indifferent expression, Myra couldn't see the slightest bit of sincerity. It didn't look like she was remorseful at all.

Myra regretted having met Heather. No matter what Heather did now, it would all be misinterpreted in her eyes. Their friendship had ultimately been jeopardized.

All along, Heather never liked to give explanations, but she already did her best to explain things to Myra. It didn't look like Myra wanted an explanation from her at this point. Nonetheless, what could she do? She was completely at fault.

She maintained eye contact with Myra for quite some time. It was the first time Myra looked this tough in front of her. Her mouth opened slightly; the words had reached her mouth, but she couldn't speak them out loud.

While they were locked in a stalemate, Myra was the first to turn around. When she called Heather over this time, she held onto a thread of hope and probably didn't think things would turn out this way.

It was Heather's fault for abusing her trust. This came as such a heavy blow to Myra that she couldn't bring herself to look at Heather in the face. She always thought that Heather was only a conniving person to outsiders, but it turned out that she herself had gotten caught up in her schemes. Heather's selfishness could make one's blood boil.

"I can still—"

Heather's words got cut off right away. Standing with her back straight, Myra was cold and distant. "What else are you using me for?" Myra didn't even want to look at Heather while she spoke without a trace of warmth in her voice.

Heather wasn't able to proudly claim that she had never taken advantage of Myra before. A while ago, she planned to mend the relationship between the Langston and Hart Families through Myra. If that counted as taking advantage of someone, then Heather had used Myra many, many times.

"You really took full advantage of me. It looks like I'm quite valuable to you, seeing as you stayed friends with me for so many years." Myra's words were filled with ridicule. Even though she was sad, she had to say a few things to hurt Heather. She really couldn't help herself.

Now that they had come to this point, Heather was forced to reflect on herself. She was starting to hate herself more for ending up as a cold-blooded ace business person who was blinded by greed.

If she had even the slightest bit of repentance back then, perhaps they wouldn't have come to this. Myra's right. I am selfish, yet I can't admit it, and I'm even defending myself with excuses. I have to face my dark side head-on. After all, things that had already happened can't be treated as though they never had.

"I admit that I was selfish, and I understand if you don't want to forgive me. I just hope you'll give me another chance to make up for my wrongdoings." Heather gave an earnest plea. Apart from making up for her mistakes now, there wasn't a better way.

"No need. Haven't you done enough of that all these years? Thinking about it now, every time you did something that made you feel sorry for me, you would always treat me a lot better. I felt grateful each time and always thought about giving back to you twice as much. I didn't think there was a better friend than you in this world. But I only just realized that you

never treated me as one.” Myra couldn’t accept this contrast. Before Tony showed up in her life, the person she depended on and trusted the most was Heather.

Their friendship felt like a joke now. Even at this moment, Myra couldn’t bring herself to say anything mean to Heather. The words were just stuck in her throat, unable to be said out loud.

Heather lowered her head dejectedly. There is no point in trying to explain further. This time, Myra isn’t going to forgive me so easily. From the outside, her silhouette looked very desolate.

“Leave, and don’t come back again.” Myra spoke lightly, but the weight of these words made Heather’s heart sink.

After Myra was done, she left the living room. They didn’t even have a cup of tea to drink. Myra was absolutely resolute this time. Once Myra was gone, Heather left the house by herself; it felt like the strength had drained from her body, and she had to use all her energy to open the door.

At this moment, she wasn’t expecting to see Matthias outside the house. He had found information on Leon and driven to Myra’s house to wait for Heather.

Coming out of the villa, Heather saw his car parked in clear view outside, but she simply walked past his car in low spirits, as though she hadn’t seen a thing.

Getting out of the car, he grabbed Heather and said, “Get in my car.” He still felt uneasy about showing up in front of Myra’s house so hastily.

Heather allowed herself to be pulled into the car. Once she was in the passenger seat, she didn’t fasten her seatbelt, which triggered the car safety alarm that started to annoy Matthias.

After driving a distance away from the villa, he stopped the car and helped fasten her seatbelt for her. He was saddened to see the bleak look in her eyes, but he didn’t know what had happened to her.

“What’s wrong?” His gentle voice also failed to bring Heather back to her senses. It looked like she had lost her soul and was a mere wandering spirit.

“Get me out of Bradford City.” She didn’t want to stay here anymore. Her emotions were a wreck.

“Where do you want to go?” He was rather taken aback. Why does she want to leave Bradford City all of a sudden? Something isn’t right about her. Did she and Myra get into a fight?

Thinking about how the both of them used to be so close to each other that they were practically one person, he wondered what conflict they could’ve had that made Heather look this dejected. It pained him just to see her that way.

“Don’t ask me any questions. Just be with me, okay?” The ‘okay’ she said at the end sounded so weak that he couldn’t bear to say no to her.

Hence, he gave her a firm nod. He was willing to spend his whole life with her. No matter what had happened to her, he was her pillar to rely on at this moment.

After that, the two stopped talking. Heather stared blankly ahead while Matthias focused on driving. Neither of them knew where their destination was, and they just drove aimlessly.

The only thought he had in mind was driving out of Bradford City, and the rest could be discussed later. Heather became vulnerable so suddenly that he also felt the pain.

A long while later, they finally drove out of Bradford City. That was when he brought up Leon to her, but she only gave him an indifferent murmur in response and did not make another sound.

“We’re about to reach a fork in the road. Should we go left or right?” He asked for her opinion as he didn’t know where they were headed either. Currently, it somehow felt like they were eloping together.

“Right,” she replied with one simple remark. Seeing her listless appearance, he felt like taking her to see a doctor badly.

“It’s so cold out. Why don’t we go south instead?” He treated this hasty journey as a trip. Since it was their trip, he figured they should go somewhere with a beautiful view.

He already had a place in mind—he wanted to go to Soville. However, Soville was so far away, so it wasn’t practical to drive there, and it was much more reasonable to take a plane.

“Okay.” Without the slightest suspense, Heather lost her own judgment and went with anything he said. He couldn’t bear to see her this way. How much longer will this situation go on for?

“Should we go to Soville?” he continued asking. Roselake in Soville was a suitable place for a trip during winter. There wasn’t any smog there, nor was the winter dry and cold like it was in the north.

“I want to go abroad.” She didn’t even want to stay in the country and wanted to go somewhere further away. The further she could be from Bradford City, the better.

Heather didn’t think she would become an escapee one day—someone who was trying to escape from reality—but Myra’s words were still ringing in her head, and she couldn’t forgive herself. Her mind was in such a mess that it was impossible for her to think straight.

“Do you want to go to Northern Europe or the United States?” He followed up on her statement.

“Northern Europe.” She was only resorting to mechanical judgments now.

“Let’s go to Norway, then.” He immediately thought of a new location to go to.

“Okay,” she murmured and did not go on to say more.

“I’ll drive to the airport. We’ll take a flight there.” He had been driving for a long time now and was slightly worn out. Moreover, the sky was also getting dark.

When she didn’t answer him, he assumed that she agreed. Turning on the navigation system, he wanted to find the closest airport to them. They might have to transfer flights on their way to Norway. He never got to appreciate the scenery in Northern Europe, but he would get the chance to now with Heather.

Upon making the hasty decision, neither of them seemed to remember that Heather’s company was going to open for business on New Year’s Day. At the moment, starting a business was the last thing on her mind.

Another core member of the company, Leon, was also facing a complicated situation. It was going to be difficult for the company to open for business on New Year’s Day. Presently, the

only people concerned about starting a business was Paige and her father. They weren't aware of what had happened and were still set on preparing for the opening of the business.

Without realizing, Heather might have to let Paige and her father down again as she was not in the right state of mind to attend to company matters. Furthermore, she was even doubting whether she was fit to be a business person. She was truly tired and weary now.

She had only lived through less than half of her life, but she was already wavering. She was not fit to be a business person anymore. The more concerned she was about this, the more she wasn't able to make hard-hearted decisions. Perhaps she couldn't be a good person nor a good businesswoman.

"Matthias, am I a failure?" she asked suddenly. They were still a long distance away from the airport, but she felt like they had been on the road for a long time; it was as though half a century had passed by.

"Why are you asking that all of a sudden?" He looked at her quizzically. The current Heather no longer had the energetic spirit and confidence from before. Who knew there would come a day when she would also grow inferior?

This made him extremely astonished. It seemed like she had been doubting herself all this while, and he could only watch on helplessly from the side.

"Forget it. I don't want to know the answer." She went limp in her seat, as though she had used up all her strength.

"You're always outstanding and extraordinary to me. I don't know what exactly happened, but I hope you can pull yourself together soon," he encouraged. Seeing her this way, he couldn't be happy himself either.

"I'm not fit to be a businesswoman, nor do I qualify as a decent human being. I know I have many flaws, but I don't know how to fix them," she repented.