

She's hesitating again. Guess I have to ramp up the intensity. It wasn't every day Heather

would talk about her relationship problems, so Myra wanted to teach her everything at once.

"You're still hiding something from me?" Myra asked sternly. She had to do that, or Heather

wouldn't cave in.

"It happened back in school." Heather struggled for a moment before finally deciding to

come clean. It had been her little secret for too long, and she never told anyone about it.

Now that she looked back on it, Heather thought it was a sweet memory, even though the

relationship didn't end well. It did bud, though.

She and that young man were two proud individuals. It was the first time Heather came

across someone who was so similar that she felt like he was her other half. It was then she

started falling for him.

Back then, she had just begun studying abroad in Italy, so everything was new and

unfamiliar to her. The good thing was that she finally broke free of her family, and back then,

she still had the innocence of a young woman as well as a sweet smile to boot.

She was still a minor, but she was already making her own money to fund her studies, and

she had to rely on herself for everything. Her family wouldn't help her, save for Robert,

though she refused his help every time.

Even though she was a young woman, Heather was already a calculating one.

She had an

alluring charm that drew in many men, and back then, there was a German guy on the

campus. He was a famous one. The guy was as serious as a German could be, and he didn't

even try to steal glances at Heather. That left a good impression on her, since she disliked

frivolous men; serious men were more her type.

They did talk after that, though all their conversations revolved around academia. They were top scorers, and proud ones at that, so they'd compete at every chance they had. It was a good memory; one that made her smile even after all those years. She and the German guy didn't like entertainment, so they spent most of their free time on practical work. Their perfect compatibility made her feel like she was destined to date him, but she didn't want to go for it so soon, and the same went for the guy. They reached a tacit agreement to stay in an ambiguous relationship and went with the flow. Back then, she thought they would end up dating after a couple of years, but it didn't go as she wished. Trials and tribulations came, and they failed the test. Since they weren't a couple, they wouldn't tie anyone down. Both of them had their own suitors, and the suitors would do anything to break them up. When they were given that perfect chance to drive a wedge between them, of course the suitors would use it. Their pride got in the way of any communication, so the best way to break them up was through a series of misunderstandings. Back then, Heather was already prepared to accept the guy's confession, but instead of that, all she got were baseless accusations. It was then she thought she had seen his true colors, and all the dreams she had were shattered into pieces. She thought the guy wouldn't fall for such an obvious misunderstanding, nor would he argue with her over that. She believed that trust was the foundation for love; she trusted the man, and she thought he'd trust her too, but in the end, he chose to take someone else's word over hers. The arguments they had finally dashed her hopes of dating him.

When they finally sorted out the misunderstanding, the guy eventually confessed to her, but she gave him a smile and said no. She could still remember what she told him that day.

‘Mutual trust is the foundation for love. You might say I’m making a mountain out of a molehill, but I can’t accept the confession of someone who doesn’t trust me.’

Heather looked like she had let it go, but she never did. Thanks to that, she was traumatized by the prospect of dating. She couldn’t stand the pain of not being trusted by someone she loved. Running a knife through her would feel better than that, since it would kill her quickly.

Distrust was a form of torture that kept on tormenting her, eventually breaking her.

The man back then told her something that she still remembered until this day. ‘You look so strong, so I thought nothing could hurt you. I took you for granted. I thought we were meant to be together, but I forgot that you need someone to love and rely on along the way. I’m sorry. I won’t disturb you anymore.’

Heather turned around and shed a single drop of tear back then. It was just one drop of tear, but coming from her, it was nigh impossible. That day, she lost a lover and a soulmate. She often wondered if they would end up dating if they had more time, but alas, they were not given that luxury.

Myra was surprised after hearing the whole story. She never expected Heather to experience a budding relationship that got nipped in her university years, so she didn’t know how to advise her. “Why didn’t you tell me?” Myra tried her best to stay calm. She could imagine how helpless Heather must have been, but to think she never said a word to anyone was shocking.

“It was nothing to write home about.” Heather smiled melancholically. Everyone thought she

got over it easily, but it took her a long time to actually get out of the pit of sorrow.

“So that’s the reason you’re so afraid of dating right now,” Myra said carefully.

She could

understand why Heather was so afraid of dating. With how disastrous her first love turned

out to be, she’d rather go without any boyfriend than to risk hurting herself again; such was

Heather’s nature.

But just like how bad relationships existed, good relationships were there for the picking

too. Getting hurt was inevitable, and misunderstandings were just part and parcel of

romance, especially when the man and the woman were trying to get along with each other.

A perfect start like what Heather wanted was almost impossible.

“That’s one of the reasons, the other being I don’t find myself attracted to most men.”

Heather felt more at ease after telling Myra everything.

“What would it take for you to start another relationship then?” Myra had the feeling that she

was a therapist. Am I counseling her right now?

Heather took another sip of the tea. “I’d probably start a relationship that won’t end badly.”

That was how Heather was; everything had to work in the way she wanted them to, and

everything must benefit her. She was a businesswoman through and through.

Myra massaged her temples. God, she’s talking about probabilities now? It’s so hard talking

to her. A relationship that won’t end badly? How the heck can she even know how a

relationship would end before it even started? Does she think she can apply math in

romance?

At that moment, a crazy idea popped up in Myra’s head. What if humans start picking out

their partners through computers in the future? What if they rely on AI for romance in the

future? Immediately, Myra ditched that idea and decided that she must change the way

Heather was thinking. If she keeps this up, romance will be impossible. “How can you even calculate the probability, Heather?” Myra planned on continuing the topic so she could change Heather’s mind easily.

Heather answered, “I’ll have to factor in a lot of elements, both physical and abstract. I know some guys I should stay away from, because they’re nothing but trouble.” Then, she thought about Matthias again, though she still didn’t want to accept his love.

“Can you really even process that if you really love someone?” Myra thought Heather was treating relationships like a child’s game. Immature and childish. You can’t calculate love, and it’s not love if it’s 100% rational all the time. “And probabilities are uncertain. The relationship might just end in failure, even if the chances are slim. On the flip side, you might just end up marrying the guy you think would be a failure in the beginning and live your life out with him.”

Myra tried her best to change Heather’s line of thinking. She would rather believe in her own instincts compared to some computed probability. In response, Heather looked at her while pondering about Myra’s reply. Heather knew she had a point, but she thought it was impossible to date Matthias, especially not when the one he liked was Myra. If I did end up dating him, we’d be in a love triangle, and I’d be dragging Myra into this. The thought of dragging Myra into her mess made Heather feel guilty, so she decided she would never date Matthias, no matter how much she liked him. But have I been overreacting to him? That’s not good, right? Heather was starting to think about something else entirely, and she thought she had to treat Matthias like how she always did. The more I don’t want it to happen, the more I have to hold it in, or I’d just expose myself to everyone. Heather could

finally feel at ease after reaching that conclusion.

On the other hand, Myra was still trying to change Heather's mind, and she thought her friend had understood everything she said when she saw how enlightened Heather looked.

"Take me and Tony for example. You'd probably say we shouldn't have dated, but we're still going strong. Relationships aren't as scary as you think. All you have to do is take a step forward, and you'll see a whole new world. You'll see how blind you've been at that point."

Man, I'm going all out, using my own relationship as an example.

But then, Myra herself finally understood something while she was explaining it to Heather

too. Why'd I even worry about the wedding when I could finally marry the man I love? All I

have to do is be the best bride I can be. Being a worrywart is just stupid.

They looked at each other silently, each thinking about their own problems, then they

beamed when they realized that their dilemmas had already been settled along the way.

"I see where you're coming from. I'll give it some thought. Let's not talk about all this

depressing stuff. It's not every day we get to meet. There's this handbag I've been eyeing,

and I want another opinion." Heather shifted the topic when she realized Myra was looking

happier than she was earlier, so she couldn't bring herself to talk about romance anymore.

Myra knew she couldn't prompt Heather anymore, so she played along. Even so, she felt

happy that Heather actually took her advice. At the same time, she realized that marrying

Tony with everyone's blessing was the happiest thing she could think of. Thus, all she

needed to do was be a happy bride during the wedding.

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When talking about things like bags, women simply could go on and on. Once again,

Heather avoided the part that she didn't want to talk about, and Myra also had no way to continue to ask her. However, she at least finally understood Heather's relationship issues.

Afterward, when she thought of the fact that Heather had kept such an important thing a secret, Myra felt a thorn in her heart. Nevertheless, she was also hiding something from Heather at the time.

Even best friends had secrets that could not be said, so she felt better after comforting herself that way. Now that Heather had revealed this matter, Myra intended to go back to

think of a countermeasure because she could not let Heather continue so.

While chatting, time passed unknowingly, but the two still had a lot to say.

However, Tony

then arrived after getting off work, waiting to take Myra home.

Glancing at Myra with envy, Heather felt relieved when she knew that Tony truly loved Myra.

Just now, Myra had told her about the details and memories of her relationship with Tony.

Heather thought that it sounded like a fairytale love story, and that Tony was completely

what Myra had hoped her dream man would be. Besides, she also joked with Myra that it

was impossible to find another man exactly like Tony. Nevertheless, it would still be

possible, albeit with lower probability, to find someone similar to him.

On the way back, Myra swooned at Tony's handsome face; almost everyone praised him, as

if he was everyone's dream man. The more she looked at Tony, the more satisfied she was.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Do I have something on my face?"

Tony let out a

doting smile while he looked straight at Myra, freeing a hand to rub her head.

"Eyes on the road," Myra reminded him in a serious manner.

"What did you and Heather do all afternoon?" Tony jokingly asked her.

In the afternoon, Myra had told him on Whatsapp that she had skipped work, saying that she

wanted to get together with her best friend today. However, the woman simply smiled without answering him, causing him to feel confused. It seems that they've chatted about some girls' secrets. Thus, Tony did not continue asking. After all, he did not need to question things between women, and he was simply curious just now.

"We chatted all afternoon, and now, I don't actually remember what we talked about."

Although Tony did not pursue the question, Myra took the initiative to explain instead.

"You two often have endless conversations together." Tony was happy that Myra had such a friend with whom she could talk about everything, and it was even more important for Myra to be in a cheerful mood during pregnancy. Since Heather returned, Myra had been smiling more.

"Aren't you curious about what we talked about?" Myra raised her eyebrows at Tony.

At the end of the day, men's curiosity was not as deep as women's, especially Tony, who knew exactly what to ask and what not to.

"If you are willing to tell me, then tell me. If not, I won't be curious either."

Tony raised his eyebrows too at Myra's question. In the past, Myra would not be like this, and she basically would not discuss with him what she talked about with Heather. It seemed that today, she was very eager to share what she had talked about with Heather. In that case, Tony did not mind discussing it with Myra since perhaps they had talked about something important.

A sigh emerged from Myra; she was about to say something when she looked at Tony.

"Heather is still not fully aware of herself when it comes to relationship issues. I'm a little worried about her." If the other party was not Tony, Myra would not have said such things casually.



“Fully aware?” Tony was very confused. Previously, Myra bought Heather’s newly published book, and he had also read some of it.

As far as the book content was concerned, Tony thought Heather was considered someone with a high IQ and EQ, so he didn’t believe she would not be fully aware of her own feelings.

It sounded a bit strange, but since Myra said so, it must be true. After all, Myra was so close to Heather that they seemed more like sisters than friends.

“It’s really hard to explain. I’m not really sure how to describe it.” Myra responded with a distressed look. Honestly speaking, Heather should not be like this, but Myra still hoped to speak with Tony in case he had a good solution.

“You said to me in the past that Heather has never been in an official relationship before.”

Tony was unsure. If he recalled correctly, Myra seemed to have mentioned this once.

“Yes, we were just talking about this matter today. Heather said she had flirted with a guy

before in university, but unfortunately, that relationship did not blossom because of some misunderstandings. After that, she no longer wears her heart on her sleeve.

Instead, she does not easily open up to others, and she even uses probability to judge whether to form a deeper connection with someone.” Myra felt that Heather should change this kind of mentality because it sounded rather terrifying when she thought about it carefully.

Tony listened with a serious face, thinking that this seemed to be a rather big problem.

When he thought about Heather’s face, Tony smirked. So far, it seemed that Myra was very concerned about this issue.

Obviously, this problem had been affecting Heather for a long time, so it was not easy to uproot this deep-seated fear. Since Myra had no solution, she told him in the hopes that he

would have something good to offer.

“You want to help Heather.” Tony was almost certain that Myra was thinking this.

“Yeah.” It was obvious.

“Then what are your ideas?” Tony went along with it. At the moment, he had no good ideas in his head, and he wondered if this matter should be analyzed from a psychological perspective.

“No. Since childhood, Heather has been like this. Besides, she’s been hurt before. So, until today, she’s been feeling uncertain in her heart. If we want her to try again and take a step forward, it would be very difficult. She was born to be a businesswoman, so she measures everything according to gains and losses.” Myra was still troubled; this matter had to be planned for the long term.

Then, Tony comforted Myra because he did not want her to continue feeling distraught over

this matter. So, he said to her, “Do not worry about this matter. Whatever will be, will be,

especially when it comes to matters of the heart. You can only worry for her, but if she

meets her true love one day, nothing will be a problem.” Tony was more convinced of this

point because he had never had feelings for anyone before until he came across Myra. After

that, all he desired was to win her over.

As low in EQ as some people were, they would know exactly who they loved.

Moreover,

Heather did not have low EQ. In Tony’s opinion, she just had not met the right person yet.

“But Heather would often cut off all hopes of a possible relationship before she would get

an opportunity to get to know the other person more. In fact, she wouldn’t give the other

person any chance. If this goes on, it will just be a vicious cycle.”

Myra really couldn’t understand why Heather had to do so. Were those people whom she

had some interest in really not worth her effort?

“That’s just because she doesn’t truly love those people. If she falls in love at first sight and

wants to be with that person forever, how would she be willing to cut him off?” Tony still

maintained his previous view that Heather had not met her true love yet.

Myra did not want to argue with Tony. Men and women were different, so their way of

thinking was certainly different as well.

“In fact, I think it could be a problem with her circle of friends. She has high standards for

choosing her spouse. She wants their views to be similar; she wants him to be dedicated to

her, to be outstanding and excellent in everything, as well as to possess intellectual and

emotional depth. Besides, his looks, figure, and taste have to match hers.”

Myra briefly

summarized Heather’s expectations, which sounded quite high indeed, but with Heather’s

conditions, it was not inappropriate for her to have such requirements.

Tony thought for a moment and smiled. At this moment, Myra’s expression was pretty

serious, so the atmosphere was rather tense.

“So which aspect does she want the man to be outstanding and excellent in?

Does she want

a businessman, a politician, or an excellent working-class man?” Tony asked directly.

Blinking, Myra realized that she had not thought of this matter yet. “I’m sure she knows

many candidates among all these groups you’ve mentioned. I believe that as long as that

person has something outstanding within him that can move her heart, his identity should

not matter.” As the two continued discussing, it was about to turn into a serious academic

seminar.

Looking thoughtfully at Myra, Tony did not think as she did. Given Heather’s nature, he

reckoned she should prefer a businessman. After all, Myra said that Heather was born to be

a businesswoman. Since this was the case, a businessman would have more similar views with her.

“How about...” Tony hesitated to speak.

Myra looked at Tony in confusion, waiting to hear his next words.

Tony was thinking that, since Myra had raised the issue of Heather’s social circle, could it be

that Myra thought that Heather’s social circle had restricted her possibility of finding true

love? But he was not too sure and wanted to ask Myra if they should introduce a good

candidate to Heather. However, he did not really agree with introductions that carried such

purposes, and he didn’t know if Myra would be happy about it.

Seeing that Tony didn’t say anything, Myra had no choice but to continue the topic he had

just raised. “I always feel that Heather should be exposed to a few different social circles,

but Heather’s social circle is already very wide, and I don’t know if...” Myra also had her own

concerns. She had thought about it for a long time, but she didn’t have any good candidates

for Heather.

Tony nodded in agreement and said, “Then I will help you pay more attention around me. If

there are men who meet Heather’s spouse selection criteria on my side, should we

introduce them to each other?” Tony asked the question tentatively; he never expected that

one day, he would also bother with such things.

Myra hesitantly looked at Tony. Indeed, Tony’s social circle was also very wide, and it was

normal for him to have suitable candidates on his side. But Myra didn’t know how to talk to

Heather, who didn’t like this kind of matchmaking introduction!

“Why don’t we arrange something more subtle? Perhaps we can let them meet at our

wedding.” A good idea came to Myra’s mind. Heather would be her bridesmaid, and if the

man suitable for the former was invited to be the best man, it would be natural for them to meet and get to know each other.

Tony nodded approvingly. "This is a good idea. However, the most suitable person I can think of at the moment is now far away in Hungary, and I don't know if he will come back for our wedding."

This was something Tony did not dare to guarantee, not to mention that he would never use tactics just to introduce the right person to Heather as that would be too weird. "Invite him to be our best man, then. Whether he's willing or not depends on God's will. If he does come, then it's fated for them to meet." Myra let out a sly smile. Feeling much clearer about everything, she realized that Tony really could help her solve anything. He was the kind of lover who could do anything!