

The day of the wedding was approaching, and every day, Myra woke up in a different mood as she felt the subtle changes within her. Every day was a new day; sometimes, it felt like time passed too quickly, and sometimes, it was the complete opposite. Myra instructed Tony to keep a low profile; hence, during these days, Bradford City was quiet. In fact, Tony had sent out invitations much earlier, so the entire business world knew that he was marrying Myra. Although several media companies got wind of the news, Tony didn't allow them to report it indiscriminately, so the wedding was a very low-key one. Matthias received the invitation from Tony as well, and when he looked at the invitation in his hand, he felt that it was surreal. Gripping the invitation in his hand until it crumpled, he had no idea how to describe what he felt. Perhaps it was the joy that such an occasion brought with it that cast a peaceful vibe over the entire Bradford City. Matthias looked at the computer in front of him, calculating in his heart. Maybe there is a way to disrupt this wedding. As a dark thought popped up in Matthias' head, the corners of his mouth curled up into an evil smile. There were many ways to do so, and if Matthias was more despicable, he would not hesitate to use all means to stop Myra and Tony's wedding. However, Matthias was not that kind of person after all, so he carefully smoothed out the invitation and placed it under the drawer. He was afraid that he would do something, and if he really did something to hurt Myra, he would not forgive himself. He'd never thought of hurting Myra because of his own desires. Occasionally, he would take

a look at her from afar; he knew that she was now living a good and happy life, for she was almost always smiling.

He clenched his fists tight. Her happiness should not be destroyed in his hands, but he

could not control himself. Perhaps leaving Bradford City would be the best choice for him.

Yet, it was not easy for him to get to Bradford City nor get so close to Myra, so how would he be willing to leave?

Thus, he had to think of a better solution, because right now, he was afraid that only Heather

could stop him from doing things that would harm others. Hence, he decided to go to

Heather and explain this matter to her.

As usual, Heather was in the Langston Group, and when Matthias rushed over, Heather was

dealing with an urgent matter. She looked at the anxious man with annoyance, wondering

what was wrong with him because she had never seen such an expression on his face

before.

But this was not a good enough reason for her to forgive him, so she looked at him coldly.

It's annoying how my thoughts are disrupted by him!

"Why did you barge in like this?" Heather questioned in an unkind tone. Even if he ran into

some big problem, it had nothing to do with her.

Recently, Matthias had been treating her less and less as an outsider. Even though they

were bound by a black-and-white contract between them, so what? At least he should learn

not to cross her bottom line. Right now, she deeply felt that Matthias had disturbed her

work.

Matthias did not have time to explain so much, so he opened the door and said, "It's about

Myra. Come out with me."

When Heather heard the word 'Myra', she was indeed keen, but Matthias' last sentence

made her very unhappy.

“Can’t you see I’m working?” she said with exasperation. Who does Matthias think he is? He thinks too highly of himself.

“I want to find a place to talk to you properly. It’s something very urgent, and it’s related to

Myra’s wedding.” Matthias panicked; it looked like Heather was a little too irritated, and he

knew he forgot to pay attention to her feelings for a moment there.

Heather did not even raise her head to look at him. Instead, she continued to work,

effectively treating Matthias as transparent. Furious by her attitude, Matthias went up and

grabbed her, attempting to pull her away.

As the documents in her hands were thrown aside by him, Heather had to look at him, and

her gaze grew colder and colder. Previously, she had wanted to consider what Myra

advised—to let nature take its course—but when she saw that Matthias was acting like this,

she felt that he did not respect women enough and thus felt turned off by him.

“Let go. I’m busy; I don’t have time to mess with you,” Heather said in a cold voice. She really

wished to punch a hole in Matthias, and now, her tone was even worse.

“This matter of mine is more urgent.” Matthias was already in a bad mood, and so his tone

was not any better.

When it came to fighting, Heather was as good as Matthias, but unfortunately, there was a

glass door. If she fought too hard and was seen from the outside by Blake, it would be very

humiliating.

“This is the Langston Group, not a place for you to run wild.” Heather’s gaze was freezing

cold, and her friendliness toward Matthias dissipated.

She hadn’t seen him for a few days, but he showed up like this when they met again.

Heather gave a self-deprecating smile as she thought about how arrogant he was. In fact,

she felt disgusted to even glance at him again.

“I’m sorry.” Matthias forced himself to calm down. He hurriedly apologized because he forgot that it was useless to coerce Heather. The good thing was that Matthias stopped in time and held back his hostility. After all, he wanted to talk with Heather properly. However, Heather had been angered, so it was not easy for her to calm down. Although Matthias had let go of her, she did not intend to easily forgive him. After all, he had gone overboard and crossed a line.

“There’s no need to apologize to me. Please go out,” Heather said nonchalantly while pointing at the door. Blake had probably arranged a glass door for her office in case of times like this. Sweeping a glance past the glass door, Heather saw that a crowd had formed outside, and everyone was watching them. Now, there was no telling what kind of rumors would be spread throughout the company. Besides, it was her who would have to suffer those rumors, not Matthias. Although Heather did not care much about what they said, she didn’t like people talking about her behind her back.

“Sorry. I shouldn’t have been so impulsive, but I really have something important to discuss with you.” Matthias humbled himself. After all, he was the one who had come to beg her, so he really should not act like that.

“I don’t want to hear your voice, and I don’t want to see you either.” Heather pointed at the door, making up her mind to ask him to leave.

“I’ll wait for you to get off work.” Matthias straightforwardly sought out the sofa. He had decided to just wait until she’d agree to talk to him. No matter what, he had to make things clear with her today; otherwise, he was afraid that he would plot how to destroy the

wedding. Thus, he must find someone to stop himself, and Heather was the best candidate.

Heather also did not want to quarrel with Matthias, at least not in the company, because

there was no need to put on a good show for the crowd outside the door.

Moreover, there

really were urgent matters at hand, and if this man continued to make trouble, it would delay

her from dealing with things.

Lowering her head, she continued to deal with her own matters and ignored Matthias'

presence. Luckily, the man cooperated and did not bother her anymore.

The two did not speak, but occasionally, Heather would glance at Matthias, while the latter

would smile at her ingratiatingly, whereupon she would immediately withdraw her gaze. She

really did not understand what he was thinking. In fact, she thought him fickle and more

inexplicable than women.

As for Blake, when he heard that Matthias had come to Heather's office to make a scene, he

was overjoyed all of a sudden. In fact, he had been wanting to see them go at each other's

throats for a long time now.

With what happened today, he knew that the two had conflicting attributes and would not

get along well together. Therefore, Blake decided to go and watch a good show since the

news of their conflict had spread to the whole company. Hearing this, Blake was delighted

and felt that he wasn't wrong about Matthias.

When Blake pushed the door in, Heather was still working hard, not paying any attention to

Matthias, who was sitting on the sofa. As Blake saw that both of them did not interact with

each other, his heart bloomed with happiness. Then, he forced out a smile at Matthias.

"Director Locke, what business do you have for coming over today?" His mocking words

were aimed at Heather, implying that the two of them were talking about personal affairs during working hours.

“It’s about the cooperation between Langston Group and Locke Group,” Matthias replied seriously. He had reflected just now and knew that it was indeed his own fault. After all, Heather was not having a good time at Langston Group, and now that he had made such a huge scene, it would cause her to become the subject of rumors. If he were her, he would not have been happy either. At this time, Blake was trying to pick a fight, so Matthias took it upon himself to protect Heather properly.

“Why did you not talk to me about the matter of cooperation but came to Heather instead, Director Locke?” Blake was very forthright in his words. Staring at Matthias, he wanted to see how the other man would respond. As for Heather, she didn’t even bother to look up. She knew that Blake disliked her, so since he was trying to pick a fight with Matthias, she would just act as if it was none of her business.

“That’s because I came to look for my girlfriend with the pretext of cooperation,” Matthias sneered and looked at Blake, who was trying to offend him. However, Blake laughed out loud. He was still thinking about how to blame it all on Heather, so he didn’t expect Matthias to bear everything himself. Since Matthias could say such words, it was clear that he was shielding Heather. Hearing this, Blake felt unhappy. Weren’t the two of them arguing to the point of fighting just now? Since this did not seem to be the case, Blake left in disappointment. Secretly smiling with her head lowered, Heather did not expect that Matthias would answer Blake like that, causing the latter to be at a loss for words. Now that the urgent matters had been dealt with, there were still some daily tasks to finish

up. Thus, Heather continued to work, completely ignoring the fact that Matthias was still waiting for her on the sofa. It was not so easy for him to obtain her forgiveness.

When Heather was finally done with the affairs at hand, it was already late. All the company staff had left, and Heather was the last to leave.

She had just stood up when she heard Matthias say, “Do you work so late every day? Don’t work so hard. Your health is more important.”

Hearing Matthias suddenly say such caring words, Heather glanced at him indifferently, thinking that she didn’t need his concern. Considering what Matthias had done, she was not going to forgive him easily.

“Since I’ve waited so long for you to get off work, why don’t we go to a restaurant together and talk there?” Matthias suggested.

“I’ve got no time. I’m in a hurry to go back to the Langston Residence.” Heather didn’t agree

to it at all; she didn’t promise to talk with him after work anyway. In fact, that was Matthias’ own wishful thinking.

“I was wrong today. Please give me a chance to make amends.” Matthias looked at Heather earnestly; it seemed that she was still upset about him.

“There’s no need for that. As long as you don’t bother me further, that would be the best way to make amends.” Heather pushed him away. She was not in the mood to chat nor have dinner with Matthias.

“Don’t you care about Myra at all? Someone wants to ruin her wedding; don’t you want to stop it?” Dropping the bomb suddenly, Matthias noticed a subtle change in the expression on Heather’s face.

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Heather was puzzled after being questioned by Matthias like that. It sounded like there were terrorists who wanted to attack Myra and Tony's wedding. She was not someone who was willing to be led on like that, so she narrowed her eyes and looked at Matthias indifferently, as if she was watching a show.

"Excuse me, but I'm in a hurry to get home." She completely did not take his words to heart.

With Tony's skills, he was still able to protect Myra, so Heather wasn't worried at all about what Matthias said.

"Heather, please believe me." Matthias' eyes widened, making him look a little scary.

"You've been making a scene all day. What more do you want?" Heather said helplessly.

Actually, she felt disappointed in him and wanted to get rid of this annoying man as soon as possible.

"Give me half an hour. I really have something very important to say to you." Matthias was already trying to be very patient, but Heather's words and actions made him feel really saddened.

With a cold huff, Heather replied, "Just spit it out." She wrapped her arms around her chest, tired of being pestered by Matthias.

Matthias looked around him, feeling that this was not a good place to talk. Hence, he said to

Heather, "Come out with me for a moment as it is not convenient to talk here."

Staring at him with exasperation, Heather noticed that the sky was already dark. If she went

out with Matthias, the talk would certainly last over half an hour. She was already tired from

working all day, so what she most wanted to do now was to lie on her soft bed at home.

Therefore, she had no desire to listen to Matthias' nonsense at all.

Actually, she could understand his mood. After all, Myra was getting married, which was

indeed a huge blow to him. But Heather didn't expect him to become so irrational and do dumb things.

"What can't you say here?" She looked at him inexplicably, thinking that he really knew how to make a fuss.

"Come with me." He directly grabbed her and held her in a death grip, making it impossible for her to break free.

The now-impatient Matthias began to drag Heather away, no longer wanting to hear any more refusal from her. Suppressing the pain on her hand, Heather frowned and stared very unhappily at him.

"Let go, Matthias. Don't anger me," she said grimly; she currently had the urge to tear him to pieces.

Matthias didn't care or bother about her feelings at all as his hand tightly gripped her wrist.

His temper was flaring at this moment, and in order to prevent her from breaking free, he used 80% of his full force. If it were some other women, their wrists would probably have snapped.

Heather, who had never been treated so rudely by anyone before, gradually stopped talking.

Her silence made her look all the more frightening as she was completely furious with

Matthias now. All the way to the underground garage, she glared at him with the same look.

Under her terrifying glare, Matthias pulled open the car door and threw her into the car, then he quickly got into the car too.

Now that Heather's wrist was finally free, she wrinkled her nose and suppressed the pain.

After all, she did not want to show weakness in front of him.

Then, the car started up. As Matthias looked ahead with a cold face, Heather's own

expression was dark. It was as if the two had made an agreement to go to a certain location

to fight. No one spoke again on the way, as if they were enemies, and the silence threatened to swallow them up.

Finally, the car stopped in front of a high-end club, whereupon Heather reluctantly got out of the car. We came out to talk about things; why did we have to come to a club? Later, Heather looked at the sign of the club with a contemptuous smile, while Matthias extended a hand, signaling for her to go in first. Without looking at him, Heather walked straight in, followed by the man.

When they walked into the club, the receptionist recognized Matthias at once and said

respectfully to him, "Welcome, Director Locke." It was very official.

Heather swept a glance past that beautiful receptionist; the woman looked lovely as an eye

candy, and even the smile at the corner of her mouth was very stereotypical of one.

Heather did not have a good impression of the club because it was just a place to please

men. As she did not expect Matthias to bring her here, she looked at him in disdain.

As for the girls here, she did not really judge them, because there was a job for every kind of

person. If they worked here, it was just for the money, so it was fine if the girls still had some

self-respect.

Heather, who had feminist tendencies, looked down on those women who did not have

self-respect. In fact, she had seen many of them around Blake who ended up being played

for fools by him. There were even some who ended up with a lifelong inability to have

children.

After thinking about all this, she stared straight ahead with a stony look.

Then, Matthias said directly to the receptionist, "I want the supreme suite on the third floor."

If Heather had known they would come here, she would never have agreed to come, let

alone follow Matthias into a private room. The receptionist immediately made the arrangement for Matthias, and when she raised her head, she deliberately swept a glance past Heather.

Just a while ago, Matthias and Heather's matter caused an uproar in the city, and the receptionist saw the news. At first, she only thought it was a rumor; she didn't expect to see them appear together.

As the receptionist had good observation skills, she immediately noticed the awkward

tension between the two. Looks like the couple is having an argument.

Withdrawing her gaze, she knew this was not the time to gossip, and she was still all smiles.

When they were about to go upstairs, Matthias wanted to grab Heather's hand again, but the woman deftly dodged his action. Looking at him coldly, she was almost completely livid with him by now.

Next, the two came to the supreme suite. All clubs were almost the same, so Heather was uninterested in her surroundings.

Actually, Matthias had deliberately asked for the supreme suite because this room was

much more tastefully decorated and looked more decent than other rooms, which were

filled with so much sexual innuendos that even Matthias could not bear seeing them.

After finding a comfortable place to sit down, Heather said without raising her eyes,

"Matthias, can you spit it out now? Half an hour has passed by now."

There was a strong sense of sarcasm in her voice. Before this, Matthias had sworn he only

needed half an hour, and now, it had gone past that time.

"I have no way of accepting Myra marrying Tony. I will definitely destroy the wedding."

Matthias spoke openly, his eyes revealing his seriousness.

Hearing that, Heather raised her head in disbelief. On the way here, she was wondering who

was going to destroy Myra and Tony's wedding. Besides, she couldn't figure out where

Matthias heard the news from that had made him so confident about it.

Knowing the reason now, Heather laughed out loud. So, it's him who wishes to sabotage the

wedding. Looking at his nervous look, she inexplicably had the urge to split his head apart.

"Matthias, I don't know if you simply think highly of yourself or you've underestimated Tony.

Do you think that, with your skills, you can take over Bradford City and even ruin Tony's

wedding?" Heather said disdainfully, thinking that Matthias was overconfident.

"Believe me—I have the ability. I don't want to do something wrong and harm Myra, so you

must stop me." Matthias lowered his head dejectedly. All along, he had been standing; with

his head down, Heather could not even see his expression and did not know what he was

thinking.

Nevertheless, Heather still smiled. She couldn't agree with Matthias' thoughts, so she shook

her head. "Of course. I won't allow anyone to ruin my good friend's wedding." Suddenly, she

added, "However, if even Tony has no way to stop you, do you think I will have a way?"

Heather assumed at this moment that Matthias really had the ability to ruin Tony's wedding.

Matthias clenched his lower lip and jerked his head up, like a child who had made a mistake.

He looked like he was being made to stand behind the class as a punishment, looking rather

pitiful.

"Only you can stop me, and I'm sure you don't want to see anything happen to Myra's

wedding." Matthias continued to talk about Myra.

Heather was now wondering if Matthias was delusional; she didn't know how to continue

this conversation as even his words sounded weird.

“Me? I don’t think I have that ability.” Heather insisted, still thinking that Matthias had a mental problem.

“Will you accompany me to another place?” Matthias suddenly asked. The corners of Heather’s mouth twitched at that. Does this guy have a comprehension problem?

When Matthias saw this reaction from Heather, he said again in painful detail, “I want to avoid Myra’s wedding even though I also want to see her get married. I’m afraid I will not be able to control myself. Let’s go away together, and when their wedding is over, we’ll come back.”

Matthias’ request was really too much, so Heather decisively shook her head to refuse.

“Of course that won’t work. I promised Myra long ago that I would be her bridesmaid. Do you want to drive a wedge between us by making me unable to attend her wedding?” Listening to Matthias’ words, Heather suddenly felt that he was being very selfish despite his love for Myra.

That thought came out of nowhere, and when Matthias thought about it, he felt that he was indeed very selfish. How am I qualified to ask Heather to accompany me and avoid this wedding?

Even he did not expect himself to make such a request. Subconsciously, he did not want to be alone and wanted to stay with Heather so that he wouldn’t seem so lonely and miserable.

Heather looked at Matthias struggling with himself. Finally, she persuaded him. “Matthias, loving someone means wanting to see her happy. Since Myra is going to happily marry the person she loves, why can’t you give her your blessing?”

At such a moment, it was better to calm Matthias down. After all, Matthias’ forces were mixed, so she was also a little worried that he would do something extreme.

Myra and Tony's wedding must go smoothly since Myra's first wedding had left her traumatized. This time, nothing must happen in order to make Myra feel at ease to entrust herself to Tony for life.

"I wish I could, but I can't. Can you give up on the person you love?"

Matthias' eyes were red, like that of a child who did not get to have candy; the pain in his eyes stabbed at Heather's heart.

"How would you know if you don't try?" Heather lightly replied. She had given up on her beloved before, and this thorn in her heart had turned into a tumor.

"Myra is my dream woman. Her significance to me is not only because she's my first love, but also because she's the savior of my life." Matthias squatted down; he no longer had the strength to support his body.

"It's time to wake up from the dream. Since Myra has saved you, you should be grateful. Isn't it most important that Myra is happy and joyful?" Heather softened her tone as she went on comforting Matthias. She even stood up and took the initiative to approach him.

At this moment, even Heather was confused. She did not know whether she did this for Myra or she just simply wanted to appease Matthias. In any case, she could not bear to see him like this.