

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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It was a busy day, where some people were happy while some were sad. Myra and Tony

were a perfect match, and those who were skeptical about this couple finally stopped

commenting on them.

Tony was worried that Myra would be exhausted, so he sent her back to the lounge to get

some rest. After all, it was inadvisable for pregnant women to stand for too long. Myra was

indeed exhausted too, so she listened to Tony's advice. Originally, Tony wanted to ask

Heather to keep Myra accompanied, but Myra stopped him from doing so.

"Look at them. They seem to be getting along pretty well, so let's not disturb them," Myra

said while pointing at Heather and Lucas, who were standing not too far away from them.

Tony didn't want to spoil his brother's good time either, so he restrained from calling

Heather along.

When Heather realized Myra and Tony had disappeared, the couple were already having a

sweet time in the lounge. Noticing Heather was gazing around, Lucas asked casually, "Are

you looking for someone?" Lucas was not used to getting along with ladies, and neither was

he skilful in courting them.

"The bride and the groom have gone missing," Heather said in resignation. In fact, she didn't

dislike Lucas. She even found him pretty cute with his clumsiness.

"They..." Lucas paused halfway through his sentence. "They might have gone to take a rest."

Lucas was nervous about being stared at by Heather, and he thought this was the result of

sparks flying.

"I guess so." Heather tried to put on a gentle expression as she attempted to get along

naturally with Lucas.

However, she couldn't find a topic to continue the conversation with Lucas, unlike when she was with Matthias; she could be herself and say whatever that was on her mind.

She could even be more real when she was with Matthias compared to Myra. After all,

Matthias was aware of her dark sides. This was probably the reason why Heather had feelings toward Matthias which was inexplicable.

"You must be hungry. I'll go get you some food." Lucas was quite thoughtful. It was just that he wasn't enlightened yet at this moment and didn't know how to please women.

Heather was about to reject him, but Lucas had already left to take the food, seeing which

Heather thought it was inappropriate to stop him. She was indeed hungry, but she didn't feel

all that hungry anymore after starving for some time. Moreover, that glance from Matthias

had made her flustered and lost her appetite.

Soon, Lucas came back with some food and drinks. Heather didn't want to turn down his

kindness and she had to eat anyway, so she dug in while Lucas continued staring at her, to a

point where he himself had forgotten to dig in.

"Aren't you hungry?" Heather lifted her head. She felt uneasy being stared at by Lucas and

had lost her appetite even more.

Feeling shy, Lucas quickly lowered his head and tucked in. Heather had an inexplicable

feeling as she looked at Lucas. She somehow felt that Lucas was like an innocent boy.

Heather had seen too many flirty guys, so she was actually quite interested in naive guys.

However, she was still in a complicated relationship with Matthias, so she couldn't get

involved with Lucas.

"Sorry, I'm not good at talking to ladies." Lucas felt useless because he couldn't help but to

be nervous and tongue-tied when he spoke to Heather.

Heather smiled amiably. “You don’t have to be so nervous. You’re making me nervous too. Just ease up.” Heather could feel Lucas’s tension, and she didn’t know how to carry on with the conversation seeing him as such. Nonetheless, Heather was surprised at how honest Lucas was. The more she talked with Lucas, the more she perceived him as a special man. Deep down, Heather was thinking they might be able to start off as friends first because she was keen to befriend someone like him. She no longer held onto her belief that one shouldn’t be friends with their potential date. Anyway, Heather didn’t deem Lucas as her potential date yet at this point of time. “I’m not nervous,” Lucas said instinctively, but he regretted it immediately because the atmosphere became even more awkward the moment he said that. This guy’s EQ is indeed... Even Heather had no idea how she should respond to him. Lucas wore an apologetic expression and said, “I mean... the wedding went well today, and we’ve completed our tasks successfully.” Lucas started saying what he could think of as he panicked. Even he himself felt an immense awkwardness. “It’s worth celebrating.” Following that, Heather lifted the wine glass on her right and winked at Lucas to lighten up the awkward atmosphere. Lucas quickly lifted his wine glass too. He didn’t expect that Heather wouldn’t mind his awkwardness, and she even took the initiative to ease the tension. As such, he adored Heather even more. “Yeah. It’s worth celebrating. Cheers.” Lucas clinked glasses with Heather and smiled brightly. Heather found the contrast rather cute. Myra had once brought up Lucas to her, and he indeed had a mature appearance. When she saw how clumsy the mature man was in front

of her, as if he was dating a woman for the first time, Heather couldn't find it in herself to fault him.

Heather intended to be more patient with him. Even though Lucas was extremely untalented in carrying a conversation, Heather didn't mind putting in more effort so that the conversation could be continued.

Both Lucas and Heather bottomed up and smiled at each other after putting down their glasses. Heather didn't mind being friends with someone like Lucas, thinking they might be able to become close drinking pals, but at the same time, she was worried that Lucas would be attracted to her.

Fortunately, Lucas was sensible and did not express his feelings during the conversation.

Hence, Heather decided to stop worrying and start off with Lucas as friends first.

Lucas knew he shouldn't carry on like this, so he decided to talk about finance-related topics as Tony had given him a hint before this.

Lucas gradually directed the conversation toward some wider aspect, specifically regarding the business circles in Bradford City, which made Heather loosen her tongue at once.

Heather was basically a workaholic, so she naturally became more chatty when the conversation was directed to a topic of her interest.

Meanwhile, Philip tightened his grip on his wine glass as he witnessed Lucas and Heather

chatting heartily. He couldn't walk up to them because he was not that close with Heather,

and it would be abrupt of him to just walk up and accost her.

Moreover, both him and Lucas were aware of each other's intentions. He would appear to be

rather insensible if he butted in just to win Heather's attention.

As such, he could only watch them from afar. After all, he was not as fortunate as Lucas

who had been chosen as the groomsman.

Elliot noticed Philip's odd reaction, so he went up and patted Philip's shoulder. "Come and have a drink with me. I'm a groom-to-be too." He glanced cheekily at Tilly while saying so because the second half of the sentence was meant for her. However, Tilly didn't bother with him at all. Instead, she said sarcastically, "When did Young Master Elliot get engaged? Why haven't I heard anything about it?" Elliot's wide grin disappeared at once as he felt embarrassed being roasted by Tilly. Meanwhile, Philip burst into laughter heartlessly. "Serves you right!" Trying to be lovey-dovey in front of me, huh? Elliot glared at Philip, thinking he was an ungrateful brat. Elliot had come to comfort Philip seeing him disheartened on his own, but the latter laughed at him in return. Philip stopped laughing and quickly placed his arm around Elliot's shoulder intimately. He was worried that Elliot might be annoyed if he continued laughing at him. "Let's go have some drinks." Philip's mood was actually lifted after messing around with Elliot. Tilly rolled her eyes at the two guys who were behaving like children—they mocked each other and made up again the next second. Then, she walked away to look for Estelle as she didn't want to stay with Elliot anymore lest he spouted nonsense again. Elliot looked at Tilly sulkily as she left and asked Philip, "Did I annoy her just now?" Philip shook his head. "Guess both of us did." Resigned, Elliot mumbled, "I don't understand women at all." Meanwhile, Estelle and Shawn were having a drinking competition. Of course, Estelle was no match for Shawn and she was drunk after a short while. Little did she know this was Shawn's scheme as it would be easier to lay his hands on her after she was drunk. However, Shawn's plan was ruined by an emergency call which summoned him back to the

city council because there was an urgent meeting and attendance was compulsory. Shawn was left with no choice either.

However, Estelle, who was drunk, was throwing a tantrum and would not allow Shawn to

leave. “No way. You can’t go. How can you leave early on such a happy occasion?” Shawn

ate his heart out because there was no way he could reason with a drunk person.

“I really have an urgent meeting.” Shawn couldn’t possibly bring the drunk Estelle along to

his meeting. He looked distressed as he had ended up bringing trouble upon himself.

“I’m not going to let you leave. You said you wanted to marry me, but you’re not sincere at

all. How dare you run away from the wedding banquet?” Estelle pointed right at Shawn’s

face.

What even... Shawn stared at Estelle, baffled at the nonsense she was talking about.

However, when he heard Estelle say ‘marry me’, he’d rather be late to the meeting than miss

the chance to get her to agree to marry him.

So, he opened the recorder on his phone and started luring Estelle into a trap.

“Alright, I’ll

stay and marry you. Shall we get married on National Day so that the whole nation will

celebrate with us?”

Shawn was waiting for Estelle to say yes. Sure enough, she nodded, but she just tugged at

Shawn’s arm and didn’t say a word. That’s not going to work!

As such, Shawn continued luring her. “Marry me during National Day, will you?” He pressed

on the record button while asking Estelle.

Estelle was swaying as she felt even dizzier. She was even seeing two of Shawn as her

vision became blurry. “Stop moving around,” Estelle mumbled in a displeased manner.

“Will you marry me?” Shawn patiently repeated himself again.

“Okay. You have to marry me.” Finally, Estelle gave an answer which satisfied Shawn.

“We’ll get married on National Day, alright?” Shawn continued luring Estelle. His goal was about to be achieved.

Estelle gazed at Shawn and smiled foolishly without replying to him. Shawn wore a rare, gentle smile as he waited for Estelle’s reply. It was very rare for him to be this patient.

Just then, Tilly, who was not far away from them, asked out of kindness, “Do you need help?” Hearing that, Estelle quickly turned around and looked at Tilly. As such, Shawn’s scheme was disrupted at the crucial moment.

He pressed the red button in disappointment to end the recording. What a bummer! He glared resentfully at Tilly who was approaching them.

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Shawn couldn’t stay on any longer. Then, he retracted his furious glare and waved at Tilly.

“Over here.” Tilly looked at Shawn timidly. He was wearing a fierce expression a second ago, but was calling her over now.

After hesitating for a while, Tilly still went forward while staring nervously at Shawn. She

wondered if she had annoyed him just now, and he didn’t seem to be pleased either when

she took a close look at him. As such, Tilly regretted coming to look for Estelle.

Shawn pushed Estelle into Tilly’s arms. “She’s drunk. Please look after her on my behalf. I

have some urgent matters to attend to,” Shawn said while turning around elegantly.

Tilly nodded instinctively. It was only after Shawn had left did she smell the alcohol in

Estelle’s breath.

Fortunately, Estelle was already exhausted, otherwise she would surely chase after Shawn.

At this moment, Estelle was just weak. Tilly asked in resignation, “Estelle, how much did you actually drink?”

“I wanna drink more.” Estelle giggled foolishly while staring unresignedly at Shawn as he left until he disappeared from her sight.

“You shouldn’t drink anymore. You’re drunk already.” Tilly wore a defeated look.

She was worried that Estelle would act crazy later because she was drunk, so she planned

to bring her to Elliot now when she was still calm.

She wouldn’t worry as much with a man beside them. At least they would be able to put

Estelle under control if she really acted crazy. Tilly was too small-sized to control Estelle.

Elliot was having a good time drinking with Philip, and the two men were perplexed when

they saw Tilly dragging Estelle over. By rights, Estelle should be at Shawn’s elbow, but

Shawn was nowhere to be seen now. Elliot and Philip looked at each other in confusion.

Seeing their perturbed look, Tilly explained to them, “Deputy Mayor Hart left to attend to

some urgent matters. Estelle is drunk, so he asked me to look after her.”

Elliot scratched his head and pointed at Estelle as he asked, “Are you sure you’ll be able to

look after her now that she’s drunk?” Tilly had gotten herself an arduous task.

It was troublesome to deal with a drunk person, not to mention that person was Estelle. No

one could predict what would happen next. Elliot casted a sympathetic glance at Tilly, to

which Tilly returned with a fierce glare. This guy just can’t say something helpful.

“I’ll bring her to Tony. You guys aren’t helpful at all,” Tilly grumbled, feeling displeased.

Hearing that, Elliot quickly stopped Tilly and said with a wide grin, “Please don’t! Tony and

Myra can finally take a rest, so don’t bother them with such a small matter.

We’re around,

and we won’t let Estelle cause a big scene.”



Elliot quickly extended a helping hand seeing Tilly's crabby look. If he really irritated her, he would need to spend more time coaxing her by that time.

"You guys are unreliable. I don't trust you all." Tilly glanced at Elliot in disdain, and she directed her comment toward Philip too.

Philip feigned an innocent look at Tilly. "Am I unreliable too?" He pointed at himself and asked. Why am I implicated by Elliot?

"Yeah," Tilly answered firmly.

Nevertheless, she was just messing around with Elliot and didn't actually intend to go bother Tony. At this moment, Tony would certainly be accompanying Myra, and Tilly didn't want to disturb them. Moreover, it had been a busy day for Myra, and as a pregnant woman, she must be exhausted, so Tilly didn't want to interrupt her rest all the more.

Meanwhile, in the lounge, Myra was indeed worn out. Tony was thoughtfully giving Myra a massage. Although Myra said she didn't need it, she didn't actually stop him.

"Do you feel better now, Myra?" Tony asked gently by her ear.

"Mm-hmm." Myra nodded sweetly. There was nothing Tony couldn't do, and Myra thought she had found a gem.

"Take a seat too, Tony. You must be tired too after all the hassle," Myra said while holding Tony's hand. She was indeed exhausted, and she thought Tony was probably worn out too.

Tony didn't reject Myra and sat down beside her. There was some food on the table which the server had brought over upon Tony's order.

"Have some food," Tony said to Myra.

Myra had no appetite, so she wasn't too interested in eating. Tony continued, "You should eat something, otherwise it'll be harmful to your stomach." Saying that, he took a cookie to feed Myra.

The couple enjoyed their sweet time together and couldn't be bothered about what was

going on outside. It was currently meal time anyway, and the bride and groom didn't have to be present. The world seemed to be quiet now as they couldn't hear any noise from the outside. It was like there was no one else on the planet except the two of them. Tony couldn't help but kiss Myra fervently on her lips and moved on to kiss her nose. He then mumbled cheesily by Myra's ear, "There's cookie crumbs on your mouth. I'll help you to lick them away."

Myra blushed hearing his sweet words. Tony teased her as usual while she lay in his arms, carefully listening to his heartbeat.

Tony cuddled Myra tight. The wedding had gone smoother than he imagined. At the very least, there was no one who came to deliberately mess up the ceremony. Tony was actually prepared for if someone caused a scene at the wedding, but everything turned out to be smooth, which was beyond his expectation.

"Tony, is it inappropriate for us to stay here for too long?" Myra asked Tony in his arms. She felt like they had been gone for quite some time, so she was thinking if they should go back out.

"It's okay. We can go out when it's almost ending," Tony said unaffectedly. He couldn't be bothered to know what was happening out there. He just didn't want Myra to be tired.

A pregnant woman should be treated with the utmost priority. Tony had been carefully taking care of Myra as he was worried that Myra would feel unwell. In fact, the entire Hart family treated Myra like a queen, which made Myra feel loved.

"They will take care of the other guests, so we don't have to worry." Tony continued coaxing Myra, hoping that it would give her a peace of mind.

On this day, everyone witnessed the love between Myra and Tony besides the high profile of

the Hart family. The wedding was featured on the front page of all newspapers on the next day.

In the past, the Hart family would not easily allow the media to publish news regarding their

family. However, they were extraordinarily hospitable toward the reporters who attended

Tony and Myra's wedding. As long as the reporters did not act outrageously, they were

allowed to take pictures as they pleased. The Harts were already being very kind by doing

so.

Of course, different media used different approaches to report the wedding.

Some even

contrasted the wedding with Sean's loneliness at this time.

When Sean read those reports, he was so pissed off that he began smashing things in his

office. The reports were extremely sarcastic and Sean was presented as a totally useless

man.

Indeed, reporters often distorted the truth. Even though it was true that Sean was rather

disheartened and lonely, he was not as desolate as reported.

Besides, some news reports specifically highlighted Myra's bridesmaid, Heather. She had

been on the front page of the newspaper before due to her scandal with Matthias. This time

round, the media took the opportunity to continue exploiting Heather as their source of

news.

What was more, some reporters even captured pictures of Heather and Matthias meeting

each other's gaze in the church. The pictures were taken in such a delicate angle that it

captured the complicated emotions in Matthias' eyes and traces of affection in Heather's.

The pictures were so ambiguously romantic that even Heather and Matthias didn't know

how to refute it.

Myra started suspecting Heather when she saw the said news. She connected everything Heather had said before this and suspected if something was really going on between Heather and Matthias.

It was obvious that this reporter had previously followed Heather and Matthias because he had secretly taken a few photos of them meeting in private. This naturally made the news report more credible and true, and coupled with the writing technique that was tortuous, it sounded like a romance novel where Heather and Matthias were the main characters.

Although Myra had lots of doubts, she couldn't have a talk with Heather at this moment because right after the wedding, Tony took her on a getaway on his private plane.

Of course it was not just a random getaway—it was their honeymoon trip. The timing was so impeccable that when Myra saw the news reports, she was already out of the city.

This morning, Myra woke up early. The sleeping quality of pregnant women tended to be inconsistent. Sometimes she slept like a log, but other times she was a light sleeper. She couldn't go back to sleep after waking up but she didn't want to alert Tony, so she scrolled through the news reports of the wedding and found this particular report.

When Tony woke up, he realized Myra was staring at her phone screen with a frown, so he secretly leaned close to her.

Tony was jealous when he saw Myra was still caring about Heather, who was faraway in Bradford City. He cuddled Myra from behind.

“What are you reading after waking up so early?” Myra was taken aback when Tony's voice emerged.

Myra quickly kept away her phone and turned to look at Tony with a smile.

“Nothing. I'm just

scrolling through Twitter out of curiosity.” Her smile was tinged with a hint of guilt.

“Sure.” Tony hummed with a tone which obviously showed that he didn’t believe her.

“Good morning.” Myra changed the topic and kept smiling.

“Good morning. Did you sleep well last night?” Tony leaned closer to Myra.

The fragrance

from her was so captivating that Tony didn’t even want to leave the bed.

“Yea.” Myra nodded instantly. She had had a long day yesterday, so she had dozed off the

moment she lay on the bed. The couple didn’t even spend their first wedding night the

typical way.

“There’s still a long journey today, so please rest well and be recharged.”

Smiling, Tony said

while leaning on Myra’s body and pretended to continue sleeping.

Nevertheless, he didn’t

dare to put all his weight onto Myra.

“Are you going to continue sleeping?” Myra said in resignation, thinking that Tony was like a

child.

“Come sleep with me.” Tony rolled over and pulled Myra to lie on top of him.

“This is uncomfortable.” Myra wanted to come down from Tony’s body as the posture was

indeed uncomfortable.

As such, Tony put her down and cuddled her. “Sleep for a while more.

There’ll be good food

when we wake up later,” he said.

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When Heather saw the news reports about her and Matthias, she immediately lost her

appetite for breakfast.

She stood up under the others’ gazes and forced a smile at Robert. “I’m done with

breakfast. There are some matters to be attended to in the company, so I shall leave first.”

With that, Heather left the Langston Residence and sped all the way to vent out her

displeasure. Now that an agreement had been established between her and Matthias, she couldn't actually retort the reports because according to their agreement, there was no issue about the content reported.

However, by publishing this kind of news together with Myra's wedding reports, it was like indirectly informing Myra about the ambiguous relationship between Heather and Myra.

Heather was worried that Myra would instinctively connect the dots before she could confess to her.

Fortunately, Myra had gone for her honeymoon trip, otherwise she would have confronted

her about this matter. Nevertheless, the honeymoon trip would end sooner or later, and

Heather had no idea how she should explain to Myra when the latter came back to Bradford

City.

She couldn't expose the agreement as the reason, but neither did she want to admit her

entanglement with Matthias, so the situation seemed to be unsolvable. As long as the

agreement still existed, Heather would be bound to Matthias, and the relationship between

them would remain complicated.

Right now, how Heather wished to throw 100 million at Matthias to dismiss the vexing

agreement. She regretted being soft-hearted back then.

In fact, she had warned herself numerous times that her soft-heartedness would bring her

great trouble, but she still made this stupid mistake. While reprimanding herself, Heather

had already arrived at Langston Group. She parked her car at the basement carpark with

mixed feelings.

The day started off nasty, and it seemed like more bad things would follow. Frustrated,

Heather pressed on the button in the lift hard. Heather's displeasure was so obvious that the

staff in Langston Group tried to keep away from her, and no one dared to provoke her.

At this moment, there was only one person who would have the nerve to provoke Heather shamelessly—Blake. The more annoyed Heather was, the more he wanted to sneer at her.

Initially, Heather had already calmed down, but little did she expect the arrival of the unwanted visitor. She received Blake with a sullen face.

Actually, Blake was the one who had ‘kindly’ handed over the newspaper with the said report

to Heather. He enjoyed irritating Heather as he found pleasure in her misery.

“What mistake did I make again that you have to come personally to give me a lecture,

Blake?” Heather asked sarcastically.

Blake seemed to be in a good mood and he was wearing a smug smile.

“Nothing. I came

specially to check on you this time. You’re my beloved sister, and I’m worried for you after

seeing the reports today.”

Hearing Blake’s hypocritical answer, Heather curled up her lips in disdain.

Blake was being

increasingly mean lately, and he would use all sorts of things to mock her, which made her

think he was actually quite pathetic.

“Blake, there are currently many projects going on in Langston Group which need your

attention, so please don’t be concerned about my private matters. I’m an adult and I’ll be

responsible for my own actions,” Heather replied calmly so that Blake couldn’t embarrass

her.

“Grandpa keeps asking me to look after you, so I shouldn’t let him down,”

Blake said

uprightly as he used Robert as an excuse again.

“Let’s not talk about private matters during office hours. If you’re really worried about me, we

can have a chat after work.” Heather forced a smile. Blake was just a joker to her, and she

couldn’t be bothered to argue with him.

“Sure. Everyone knows you’re a workaholic. I shouldn’t disturb you during your working time,” Blake continued on fearlessly although Heather had no intention of dealing with him anymore.

“Since you’ve said so, I shall continue working.” Heather lowered her head and continued reading the documents, planning to just ignore Blake. Blake was merely paying lip service to Heather and didn’t think that she would actually ignore him. He stared at her in resignation as it would be awkward for him to either leave or stay.

Heather was busy doing her work and completely disregarded Blake, leaving him unattended to. It was only after a few moments later did she lift up her head and pretended to be unaware that Blake was still around.

“Why are you still here, Blake?” Heather feigned a perfect innocent look. Blake glared coldly at Heather. He was still hanging here because he was unresigned to leave before he even touched the main point. After all, he had specially come this time to sneer at Heather.

“Heather, I’m not sure how I should say this.” Blake feigned a troubled look, but Heather was not interested in his lousy acting at all.

“Say what?” Heather looked at Blake calmly. She responded to him merely because she hoped he would quickly spit it out and stop beating around the bush. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to work in peace.

“The scandal of you and Matthias has caused a sensation in the city and affected Langston Group.” Blake was still feigning a troubled look, and Heather was impressed that he feigned the look for so long.

Heather pretended to be surprised and clueless as she looked at Blake and said innocently,



“I’m not sure what you are referring to. Did I do something inappropriate and cause Langston Group’s share price to plummet?” The second half of her reply was filled with sarcasm.

Blake derided, “It’s not that, but there are gossips about Langston Group having some tangled relationship with Locke Group.” He tried to make his statement sound ambiguous.

He didn’t dare to say it outright lest he got himself in trouble upon infuriating Heather.

The intention behind his subtle hint was actually to question Heather why she kept involving herself in scandals with Matthias, which was affecting Langston Group’s reputation negatively.

Heather feigned a confused look and asked Blake in return, “Aren’t the gossips true? It

seems like the relationship between you and Matthias is very delicate. I suppose Langston

Group will collaborate with Locke Group sooner or later.” Heather was extremely

quick-witted and immediately pushed the blame to Blake.

Since he brought up Locke Group and Matthias, Heather might as well have a good talk with

him. Before this, Matthias colluded with Blake, so Heather wouldn’t doubt it if there were

some secret transactions between the two.

Blake was stunned as Heather had hit the nail on its head. Previously, he indeed had some

complex association with Matthias, and both of them had committed numerous unlawful

acts in the dark, so Blake instantly felt guilty when Heather brought it up.

“Heather, you should know what I’m referring to,” Blake said while feigning an unaffected

look. He wouldn’t allow Heather to trick him. He didn’t believe that Matthias would tell

Heather such private matters.

Upon contemplation, Blake soon realized that Heather was just setting him up.

Nevertheless, he didn't want to stay any longer lest Heather noticed that something fishy was going on.

On the other hand, Heather continued pretending to be unaware. "I really don't." Then, she casted a profound gaze at Blake, which made the latter feel like leaving at once.

"I shouldn't have meddled with you youngsters' private matters to begin with. Just forget about it and ignore whatever I've said. I still have some matters to attend to, so I'll go back to my office first," Blake said steadily. The more he wanted to leave, the more prudent he should be as he didn't want Heather to find out that he was running away due to guilt.

Heather nodded slightly as a concurrence to Blake's words. In fact, she didn't want to continue entertaining him. With that, Blake left crestfallenly while a victorious smile spread across Heather's face as she watched him leave.

Because Heather was fully devoted to her work, she didn't spend much energy to keep an eye on Blake. As such, she missed out the opportunity to catch the illegal deals between Blake and Matthias.

Heather heaved a sigh of relief after Blake was gone. Blake had been rattling on just now, which caused her to be unable to focus on her work. After all, she was not a saint, so she would naturally be affected by the provoking words of Blake.

Back then, Blake was dying to see something happen between Heather and Matthias, but now, he was actually using Matthias to find fault with her, so Heather reckoned Blake wanted to use Matthias to strike her.

She didn't realize it before this, but now she finally understood Blake's motive. Interesting.

So he's using all sorts of methods to come after me.

Blake had always been plotting against Heather, and he even leveraged on her relationship.

At this thought, Heather rubbed her temples. She would be put to more disadvantages if she continued staying in Langston Group.

Meanwhile, Matthias only woke up in the afternoon after being dead drunk from last night. It had been heart wrenching to watch Myra getting married. The scene of the marriage resurfaced incessantly in his dream last night, and Matthias just couldn't forget Heather's gaze.

They had met each others' eyes a few times in the church, and the duration each time was actually quite long. Matthias was flustered by Heather's gaze as he couldn't tell her feelings from her eyes, and he was actually amused after reading the news reports. "Evan, I don't wish to see this kind of news report again in the future. They are really good at spinning stories," Matthias humphed while tossing the newspaper into the garbage bin.

Seeing Matthias's haughty expression, Evan smiled profoundly. "Sir, what do you think Miss Langston would feel after seeing this report?" It was indeed fearless of him to ask this question.

Matthias rolled his eyes at Evan, but the latter had actually reminded him of something. If Heather saw this report, Matthias reckoned the media would be in deep water. "Perhaps she has not seen it yet," Matthias replied nonchalantly.

"I doubt so. Not only is this published in the newspaper, but it was even on the front cover. I bet many people have seen it." Evan smiled mysteriously, seeing which Matthias had the impulse to kick him out.

"Does this publisher have such great influence?" Matthias sensed that something odd was going on, so he ordered Evan, "Retrieve the newspaper from the garbage bin. I want to read it again carefully." Matthias planned to examine the report as he was sure he would find some clues.

“I don’t want to. It’s too dirty,” Evan rejected firmly while passing his phone to Matthias. On the phone screen was none other than the said report. Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 479

While browsing through the article, Matthias stopped at a certain page and stared at the picture on it with deadpan eyes. He was astonished that the reporters even managed to get their hands on such a picture and he wondered how long they had been secretly following them. Something fishy was definitely going on.

While gazing at Evan, he tapped on the table with one hand. “Find out who this reporter is.”

His instincts were telling him that there was something odd about this reporter. Perhaps by

starting here, he could figure out why Heather and him were being targeted. Glancing at Matthias’s stern face, Evan asked rather worriedly, “You think this has

something to do with the Locke Family.” As expected from Matthias’ confidant, Evan immediately guessed his thoughts.

“This isn’t the first time the Locke Family has done something like this, and you know this,”

Matthias said profoundly. He was very well aware of the Locke Family’s tricks, but he never expected they had a large enough network that could reach him in Bradford City.

“No wonder they were pushing you to get married.” Just then, it dawned on Evan, and it felt like everything made sense now.

Hearing this, Matthias became sullen and his expression darkened. Evan had just touched a

sore spot. These few days, he had been distracted by the whole marriage situation, and

when Evan brought it up, Matthias’s head started to hurt again.

“Don’t even bring it up,” he grumbled. He knew he wouldn’t be able to keep running away, and he was getting more annoyed the more he thought about it.

“Why not just get on with Miss Langston?” Evan smiled suggestively, causing Matthias to wish he could land a punch on his face.

“Buzz off!” he snarled. Though flabbergasted, Evan didn’t get angry at him. He knew what his temper was like, and he acted as the bigger person and didn’t bother with him.

“Don’t mention Heather either.” Matthias was distraught and upset at whatever he heard. He didn’t want to hear about Myra and Tony, nor did he want to hear about Heather and the Locke Family.

Meanwhile, Myra and Tony were frolicking in the pool on the top floor of the hotel. They were happy as could be. If Matthias saw this, he would probably be green with envy.

The sun was shining just right, and it was the perfect weather to be soaking in the water. In

fact, Tony didn’t want any disturbances, so he had reserved the entire pool.

Just then, Myra wandered in the water. It was a beautiful sight, and Tony didn’t want to interrupt this wonderful moment.

He wished he had a camera in his hands at this moment to capture this fleeting and

marvelous sight in front of him. However, no camera was going to be as good at capturing

this moment as his own eyes. Every moment was deeply imprinted in his brain.

Playfully, Myra splashed water onto his face and giggled. “What are you daydreaming

about?” Gazing at her smiling face, Tony couldn’t help but chase after her.

Sensing his intentions, Myra frantically turned and left, not wanting to be easily caught by

him. A chase in the water was kicked off. Despite that, Tony didn’t dare to really use much

force to catch her. It was only pretend.

After the first trimester, swimming was good for pregnant women. However, everything had

its limits, and Tony wouldn’t let her strain herself too much.

Of course, Myra was also extra cautious. The baby in her belly came before anything else.

As such, she would be careful even while playing. The two of them were having fun, and

Tony finally caught up with her and pulled her into his arms.

“Where do you think you’re going?” With a sly look, he squinted his eyes at her.

“Carry me up?” She gazed up at him with an innocent look.

Dotingly, he shook his head at her. “Tired?” As he spoke, he kissed her forehead.

The original plan was to go out after breakfast, but Tony had suddenly suggested going for

a swim. Hence, they had spent the whole morning in the pool.

When getting out of the pool, Myra’s legs were a little weak. Seeing this, Tony immediately

picked her up bridal style, whereas Myra wrapped her arms around his neck. It was like they

were in-sync with each other. When one had found the right person, it would feel as if they

were custom-made for them by God Himself.

For their honeymoon, Tony had long arranged their route. Myra had no objections, so he was

completely in charge of the arrangements.

After being with him for so long, Myra found herself depending on him more and more. As

long as she was with him, she felt like there was nothing to worry about. In fact, she had

never even thought of being apart from him. She always believed that she would spend the

rest of her life and grow old with Tony.

For a long time afterward, when the accident happened, she realized that many things were

uncertain, and the happiness she once had stung her deeply.

It was already afternoon when they embarked on their journey again. Since it was their

honeymoon trip, they weren’t in a rush at all and went at their own pace.

When it came to this, they were on the same page. They had laid out the route without

working out the time. For this vacation, they were going to enjoy it to the fullest. Instead of

rushing during the trip, it was going to be a relaxing one. The scenery along the way was beautiful, and Myra would film the scenery with her phone from time to time. Meanwhile, in Tony's eyes, Myra was the beautiful scenery. As she admired the scenery, Tony admired her.

"Tony, are you taking me around the world?" She looked at him curiously. Their original plan was to travel by commercial planes and not their own plane. This time, he even got a private plane, which was quite convenient as they could go anywhere they wanted without wasting too much time.

"If you want to," he said while gazing at her lovingly. He would try his best to give her anything she wanted.

"No. The world is huge, and I'd prefer it if we take it slow." She smiled at him. She wasn't greedy. The world's beauty had to be slowly admired and appreciated. While they were above the sea, she watched the blue ocean in a daze. After flying over the sea, they arrived at the first destination of their trip. It was a small island in Southeast Asia, and it was rumored that this island would bring good blessings for any couples who visited it. In fact, many couples had come to visit from various countries.

Regardless of whether the rumor was true or not, the island's view was breathtaking. Tony had once stayed a night here before, and he liked this place very much. This island was the first place that came to his mind when he was planning their honeymoon trip. It was a stunning island. When Myra came down from the plane, she fell in love with the island as soon as she laid eyes on it.

Tony led Myra to the hotel to put down all their belongings before going to explore the island. This was something Myra agreed with. The most annoying thing while going on a trip was carrying their things.

When they came out of the hotel, the sun was setting. Myra and Tony enjoyed the afterglow of the sunset; at that moment, the entire island was painted gold by the sunlight. They strolled as they admired the beauty of the setting sun. The island was a quiet place, and it wasn't hard to distinguish the locals from the tourists. As a matter of fact, they could tour the entire island on foot, but that was what they planned to do the next day. Today, Tony wanted to enjoy the sunset with Myra. Myra had fallen in love with this place at first glance. Compared to the hustle and bustle of the city, she preferred a simple and quiet place. She liked the beautiful scenery and the simple life the locals led. They had the most sincere smile on their faces, and it felt like everyone could be their most authentic selves. The enthusiastic locals would take the initiative to greet the visitors. They didn't know much English and had a strange accent, but Myra found it particularly adorable. "This is a good place to retire." She sighed, not expecting the first destination that Tony brought her to would be such a beautiful place. It made her look forward to the rest of Tony's carefully-planned trip. "We can come again next time if you like," he said to her. Hearing this, she raised her brow at him. Although he spoke lightly, taking another trip wasn't going to be easy. After all, they were both busy, especially Tony; it was almost impossible for him to leave work. "Okay." She showed a cheerful smile. She didn't want to overthink now since it would spoil the fun. "Myra, I want to travel to every corner of the world with you," he said while pulling her closer to him. The sound of ocean tides filled the air as the water crashed onto the shore wave after wave.



The relaxing sound attracted the attention of the two, while the sea breeze brushed past them with the smell of fish. At that moment, Myra's hair was flowing in the wind, occasionally brushing Tony's neck and even his face, which tickled him. Tony simply wrapped her hair around his hand and played with it, whereas Myra didn't stop this silly gesture. Everything about them was unfamiliar at the moment, so their chemistry was also heightened.

"Then you have to remember what you said today. You have to take me to all the places that we haven't ventured to," she said in a serious manner.

Hearing this, Tony nodded. "We still have a lot of time. We can definitely travel around the world in this lifetime," he said with great enthusiasm. There was nothing he couldn't achieve once he put his mind to it.

Myra believed him too. At this moment, she felt like she had been with Tony for a lifetime.

Looking at him, she felt like she could see the vicissitudes of life. As long as her future days were spent with him, every single day would be a brand new and perfect day.

"Are you hungry?" he asked. Pregnant women needed to eat more frequently in smaller portions to ensure adequate nutrition.

"No. I had some snacks on the plane." She still wanted to stroll along the beach. Though she wanted to feel the waves, the sea wasn't as gentle in the evening as it was during the day.

This was a lush green country. When she turned around, she saw a dense greenery not far away. She planned to explore the woods tomorrow.

"There's a curious look in your eyes. You're dying to explore this island." Tony's eyes kept following Myra, noting all of her little movements.

"The island is surrounded by water, and it's standing independently in the sea. It's like a separate space, like a little world on its own. This feeling is indescribable. It's like being able

to see the entirety of this small world at a glance, and the end and edges of this world. It's a wonderful feeling." She thought out loud.

"Good point. Might as well write it down. When we're home, you can publish a book of travel insights," Tony said half-jokingly.

"I haven't done this kind of thing for a long time, and I don't think I have the words to express myself well." She disagreed with his statement as she thought she could never be a writer.

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At Bradford City, news about Heather and Matthias was spreading fast and wide. The next

morning, Robert called for Heather to have a talk in the study.

Blake seemed so delighted that Heather even suspected he was the one behind the articles.

Otherwise, Matthias and her wouldn't have been the target of gossip when it was Myra and Tony who got married.

In the study, Robert didn't look too happy, so Heather didn't even dare to breathe too loud.

She felt a little guilty since she had denied having any romantic relationship with Matthias,

which had caused Robert to disregard the flirtatious relationship between her and Matthias

for a long time.

But now, the news was spreading all over the town. Not only were people talking about their

private lives, but also Locke Group and Langston Group. Since Langston Group was getting

affected now, there was no way Robert was going to turn a blind eye.

Just then, he angrily flung the newspaper to Heather. "Look at this article. Are you still going

to deny your relationship with Matthias?"

She glanced at the photo in the newspaper without picking it up. It seemed like yesterday's

coverage of Myra and Tony's wedding was just a warm up, and today's report was the main

highlight.

Had she known earlier, she would have gone straight to them, just like she did with The Apple Gazette. At that moment, she felt like her mind had not been in its best state lately. If

this continued, there was no telling what other mistake she would make.

Usually, something

like this was unlikely to happen to her.

“It’s complete nonsense.” Reading the headline, she could already guess how ridiculous the

content was.

With a cold gaze, Robert glanced at her. “Read it.” He was rather displeased with Heather’s

attitude. Meanwhile, Heather was reluctant to read such an article at all, but the look in

Robert’s eyes left her with no choice.

Under his compelling gaze, Heather went through the entire article carefully and came to the

same conclusion.

“Bullsh\*t. I’m going to take this up with the publisher.” She wasn’t going to allow her name to

be dragged through the mud like this. Having stayed abroad for such a long time, she valued

her personal reputation very highly.

At that moment, Robert stopped her. “Enough. This gossip is spreading like wildfire. You

can’t possibly stop everyone from talking about it.” After observing for some time, it seemed

like Heather was still too naïve.

Although she performed well in managing Langston Group’s branch abroad, she still had her

inadequacies. After all, the situation abroad was different from here. It was evident that she

had indeed made a lot of mistakes.

“This is the only publisher fanning the flames. It’s not ‘spreading like wildfire’. This is

technically defamation. There are many false allegations here, and they need to be held

accountable.” She wasn’t going to let the news agency off easily. If she didn’t stand for her

rights now, then there would be more incidents like this in the future.

“Nonsense. Do you really think something like this can be settled in court?”

He knew what

was going through her mind. In fact, sometimes she was too upright in dealing with her issues.

“So I should just stay quiet?” she shot back. After reading the article, the guilt she felt before

was now replaced by rage.

Just then, he revealed a malicious smile. “There’s no need for you to intervene.

If there’s

anyone who dares to disrespect the Langston Family, then I will definitely investigate this matter thoroughly.”

Robert was preparing to intervene, but Heather was against it. She didn’t want him to worry

about her affairs, and secondly, this happened because of her, so she thought she should be

the one to handle it.

Evidently, he knew what she was thinking. However, the news agency was pinpointing

Langston Group this time and had written about them in an unpleasant way as if they were

selling out the female members of the family in order to achieve cooperation with the Locke

Family.

This was a great insult to the Langston Family, and Robert would not let this matter escalate

any further. He wanted to stop the damage in time. Before Heather saw the contents of the

article, she thought it might be Blake who was behind this. However, Langston Group was

being targeted by the news agency, so she was sure that he wouldn’t do such a thing.

She had always believed that Blake still cared for Langston Group and the Langston Family.

In fact, she knew that he only wanted Robert to see him in a different light.

Unfortunately, the methods he used weren’t apt. He ostracized Heather in order to prove

himself, which naturally caused Robert to look down on him even more. After all, Robert was

a wise old man who saw through everything.

“Do not engage with Matthias for now,” Robert commanded. This wasn’t a discussion at all.

“Okay.” Heather nodded firmly. Since Robert had said so, she certainly wouldn’t dare to disobey him.

“I suspect that this has something to do with the Locke Family.” Sly as a fox, Robert was able to identify the cause at once.

At that moment, it was as if a bell rang in her head. Heather hadn’t thought of this

possibility. Although the Locke Family’s influence didn’t reach Bradford City, since Matthias

was expanding Locke Group here, it was possible that their forces were seeping into the city

little by little. There was another possibility where the Locke Family already had a certain

amount of power in Bradford City before Matthias even came here.

In fact, now that she thought about it, Matthias’s development here had gone a little too

smoothly. It seemed like the things he was achieving were far too significant for someone

who had only just started their journey. Now, she was filled with doubts about him.

From the beginning, Matthias got entangled with Heather because of the feud between the

three of them when they were young, putting the majority of Heather’s attention on the

personal feud and little to his businesses.

On top of that, he had confessed early on that he came to Bradford City because of the Hart

Family. He wanted to compete with the Hart Family for the top spot in the business world of

Bradford City.

In retrospect, it seemed like this was a means of his. It was clearly just a distraction.

Judging from his ambitious character, there was no way he would charge head first into a

relationship. It seemed that his approach had to be more secretive and lowly.

As Robert gazed at Heather, he noticed the subtle changes on her face while he guessed what was going on in her mind. The two stayed silent like this for a moment before Heather said shamefully, “I’ve been too naïve, and I’ve been fooled by Matthias.” She sulked, thinking

of Matthias’s intolerable actions.

“There isn’t enough evidence to prove that now so don’t make premature judgments,” Robert

cautioned sincerely. With her mind in disarray, she gazed at him.

“What exactly is the Locke Family’s... or Matthias’s goal?” she asked humbly.

She thought

she was still too inexperienced compared to Robert.

“These are two questions. The Locke Family and Matthias have different goals,” Robert

answered profoundly, which made Heather a little confused.

“Doesn’t Matthias represent the Locke Family?” She thought Matthias and the Locke Family

should be one and the same. As such, she wasn’t sure why Robert was suggesting they

were not one entity.

“You’re wrong. It seems like you haven’t done your homework on the Locke Family. The

Locke Family is divided into two factions—one of them supports Matthias while the other is

against him. There are very few people in the faction that supports him.” As a matter of fact,

Robert had mapped out the situation of the Locke Family as soon as Matthias showed up in

Bradford City.

It was the first time Heather had heard about this since she never extracted such useful

information from Matthias. She didn’t even know where Robert got such important

information.

“So, you’re saying that Matthias is in an awkward position in the Locke Family?” Heather had

always thought that he had taken over the Locke Family. It turned out that most of the

people in the Locke Family were dissatisfied with him.

“Pretty much. So, there were various reasons for him to have come to Bradford City.” Robert felt the need to educate her and tell her about it earlier so that she would stop being involved with Matthias.

“Then how did he become the executive director of the Locke Group since few people support him?” This couldn’t be explained in any way. After all, the Locke Family was a much more complicated family than the Langston Family. She knew that there were many capable people in the Locke Family. If Matthias could stand out from them, then he must have qualities that no ordinary people had and was an outstanding businessman.

However, he surprisingly did not get the support of the vast majority of the Locke family members. He should have been ousted from his position a long time ago, but now, it seemed like he wasn’t leaving the position anytime soon. It was really strange. “Because the current head of the Locke Family fully supports Matthias, who is the person in charge of the Locke Family on the surface. In fact, as long as he has any shortcomings, it will be easy for the Locke Family to get rid of him. Matthias doesn’t hold any advantages when it comes to the Locke Group’s shares. In other words, Matthias’s authority is relative.”

Robert had studied the Locke Family thoroughly. Perhaps had already sensed the carnage of war the day Matthias stepped foot in Bradford City.

In fact, Locke Group hadn’t been a kind existence and its appearance would certainly bring disruptive changes. Robert had done his research, so if anything happened in the future to the business world in Bradford City, Langston Group would still be able to persevere.

“Then should we take on Locke Group?” Heather asked for Robert’s opinion. It seemed like

Locke Group was a great threat, and there was no telling when something big would blow up.

“No. We’ll wait for an opportunity instead of provoking them. Of course, we won’t shrink back from their provocations, but as far as the current situation is concerned, Locke Group’s main target is Hart Group. Whatever moves they make after this, we can only watch from the sidelines.” Robert was calculating. It sounded like he planned to sit back and reap the benefits as the third-party.

“Grandpa, are you saying we can reclaim the top spot of the business world in Bradfort City?” Heather asked with uncertainty. Robert had not been interested in the affairs of the world for a long time now, so Heather was a little shocked and confused when she got to know his thoughts.

Robert smiled but did not say anything. Then, the conversation shifted. “You have much more to learn. Everyone praises you, but you must not stay stagnant because of this.” With a look of concern, he gazed at her. He didn’t want a great potential like Heather to go to waste. In his opinion, ignoring how Blake always made things difficult for her was a way to better refine Heather.

“Grandpa, I just realized how shallow I’ve been.” Heather laughed mockingly at herself. It turned out that her little tricks weren’t worth anything in Robert’s eyes. Instantly, she felt that there was so much more than she needed to learn.

“Young people will inevitably lose their way in the sound of praise, making it difficult for them to realize their own shortcomings. At this time, the elders are needed to guide them.

You have a long journey before you, Heather. Don’t disappoint me,” Robert said pointedly.

However, Heather had no idea what kind of expectations Robert had for her.



From this conversation, Heather's wisdom grew. She also understood the good intentions of Robert. At that moment, there was a sense of clarity, and she knew what she had to do.