

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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Whenever Regan was around, Matthias wouldn't feel at ease, so he decided to head out.

Recalling how he treated Heather yesterday, he felt that something was wrong, so he simply

came up with a reason to go see her.

However, she didn't like how Matthias would come looking for her so frequently at the

office. On the contrary, Blake was rather glad to see him visit, which was why Matthias had

always been given access to Langston Group.

At this moment, Heather, who was busy working, heard someone was at the door, so she

instinctively said, "Come in."

Who knew Matthias would be the one to come through the door? Of all the people it

could've been, it was the person she didn't want to see the most. She was already stressed

out because she had tons of documents to go through, and Matthias coming here only

made her even more agitated.

"I'm working and have no time for personal matters," she said coldly, wishing he'd just leave

her alone as soon as possible.

"I'm here to discuss work." It wasn't surprising that he already thought of an excuse to talk

to her.

"The person you're looking for is Blake. I'm in no position to represent Langston Group." It

was evident that she didn't want to talk to him at all, no matter if it was personal or work.

"I want to talk to you. Is that an issue?" He asserted. Nonetheless, she was also a persistent

person when it came to rejecting someone.

"I don't want to blur the line between personal matters and work," she nonchalantly said with

her head lowered as she continued to read the document she was working on.

"We're discussing it in the office today." Obviously, he had no plans of leaving without getting

what he wanted. He immediately plopped down onto the chair opposite of her while she didn't bother to spare a glance at him.

He must admit that being ignored wasn't a good feeling. At this moment, he felt like he was

transparent, and all he wanted was a glance from Heather.

His feelings toward her were ineffable. He knew very well that there wasn't any chance for

them to be lovers, but there were times like these where she would be so headstrong like

how one could get in a relationship.

"May I know what's the working matter that you would like to discuss with me?" Her eyes

were still trained on the documents on hand as she tried to brush him off.

"Is this your attitude when you deal with work discussions?" he questioned as her attitude

was beginning to irk him.

"Well then, Director Locke, how would you like me to act?" With that, she finally placed down

the pen she was holding and looked right at him.

"Look at me, seriously." As he raised a brow at her, mixed feelings brewed within himself. He

was beginning to suspect that he really had feelings for her.

At once, she offered him a courteous smile as she wore a calm and composed expression.

Her stare made his heart skip a beat.

He could even feel a trace of blissfulness. That was what he felt when he finally got eye

contact from her. He liked that pair of sparkly, crystal clear eyes that were ever so

mesmerizing.

"Does this satisfy you?" She stared at him motionlessly as if to mock him and anger him.

"I would like to discuss the collaboration of Locke Group with Langston Group." It was the

same old excuse he used before. Some time back, Robert had already rejected him, so the

chances of it happening were slim.

"I can't make the call on this matter. In fact, even Director Blake can't do that. You should

pay a visit to my Grandpa and discuss with him.” Heather had already heard from Robert that he had rejected his proposal for a collaboration.

“Is getting approval from Old Master Langston the only way that you’ll seriously discuss our collaboration with me?” he asked, chagrined. It was obvious that she had been talking to him in a perfunctory manner to his displeasure.

Ever since he came back from Tasnia City, things hadn’t been smooth for him. Even Heather’s attitude toward him had a 180-degree change. Matthias thought that he had been rather unlucky lately. Staring at Heather deeply, he was perplexed by his feelings for Heather and annoyed at her perfunctory attitude.

“A collaboration between the two groups is a big matter, so we must have Grandpa’s approval to proceed.” She simply repeated what she said. Honestly, she didn’t want to pick a

fight with him, and all she wanted was for him to leave her to work in peace. “Heather, do you really hate me so much?” he asked, discontented. Having gone through

Myra’s wedding, his feelings toward Heather had undergone a change in which he couldn’t control.

“I don’t discuss personal matters at work.” She didn’t want to answer that question.

Moreover, he was acting really odd, as if she had stepped past his boundaries.

“Do you still want to terminate the contract?” He brought up a topic that would pique her interest.

Despite the fleeting change in her expression, she persisted. “I don’t want to repeat myself

thrice. If you don’t have any other work-related matters, I would like to work in peace.”

However, it would take more than that to break her current effort to ignore him. It was easy

to bring up the contract termination, but she knew that he would not easily have it

dissolved as he had just given her his answer yesterday.

Hence, she had already given up on terminating the contract. As long as Matthias did not do anything else that crossed her boundary, she did not mind the current situation she was in.

The outsiders would think that they were a mundane couple, but rumors would die off after some time. As both Heather and Matthias did not announce anything regarding the rumor, the public can only speculate. Moreover, she didn't really care what others thought.

"Okay, I'm the one bringing contempt upon myself." With that, he left dispirited. Perhaps it was due to the blind dates he had gone on, he had seriously considered marriage and thought of marrying Heather.

It seemed that it was just his wishful thinking. All Heather felt for him was hatred and nothing else. At this moment, he was beginning to regret his actions. He had been trying to make her like him more when it was clearly impossible.

After he left, she continued working, thinking about how it was getting hard to read Matthias. There were sayings about women being hard to read, but men were also the same. Nonetheless, she didn't want anything to do with him any longer. She had been telling herself that it was impossible for them to be together.

Moreover, Matthias was not her type. She even suspected whether he was trying to trick her into his trap such that she would have to go through the heart-ripping pain that she had gone through years back. It almost felt like déjà vu.

With her guard up whenever she was dealing with him, she would regard all his acts of goodwill as a false impression. Her life was already in a messy state, no thanks to him. Even Myra had called her specifically to ask about what was going on between Matthias and her.

If this went on, she might as well imprint the name 'Matthias' on her. Most of the people

were already assuming that they had an intimate relationship.

As she got lost in her train of thoughts, she subconsciously wrote Matthias' name on her

document. The moment she snapped out of it, she immediately drew over it. It was a bad

day for both Matthias and Heather. Before the day ended, she got a phone call from her

junior, Leon.

"Hi, Heather." Leon's voice came from the other end of the call.

"Hi, Leon." Clearing her head, she thought of how it had been a while since she heard from

him. Now that he was contacting her from overseas, she was guessing that she would get

some good news from him.

"I can go to Bradford City anytime. Are you prepared on your side?" He had always been

straightforward as he liked to be succinct.

"I'm too involved in my family business and I can't free myself yet," she sighed. In fact, she

had been doing preparations in private, but she could not find free time which would pose a

problem.

"It's just a project and it's been a few months. Why haven't you finished it?" he asked in a

joking manner.

"This project has not been running smoothly. I think that it'll take a couple of months more

for it to end." She replied straightforwardly, not bothering to hide anything from him.

"Sounds like I should get to Bradford City earlier. I would like to see what project is posing a

challenge for you," Leon said excitedly. He was probably going to book his plane ticket right

after ending the phone call with her.

"Stop teasing me. How are things for you and Kate?" she asked casually, curious about his

private life.

With a chuckle, he said, "We broke up long ago. She's quite a nuisance." He pursed his lips

as he recalled how her ex-girlfriend was even more of a mother than his own mother.

“When do you plan to be more serious?” She sniggered. Leon had always been a nonchalant

person when it came to relationships; he was never one to settle.

“If you’ll become my girlfriend, I will definitely treat my relationship seriously,” he said in a

frivolous tone. After all, he had once pursued Heather before.

“No thanks, I’m not interested in a relationship with a younger partner.” If it wasn’t Leon who

was talking with him, the person would already be in her bad books. However, Leon was

different to her; he was like a younger brother.

“Well then, have you found me a brother-in-law?” He continued to chat with her about

random things. As they had not talked for quite some time, they had a good time

chit-chatting.

“I’m too busy with work to find a partner.” It was very rare for Heather to talk to someone in

such a free and easy manner, but it was relaxing to chat with Leon.

“Back in school, you said that studies were keeping you busy. Now, you’re using work as an

excuse. Aren’t you interested in men at all? Or do you have a girlfriend in secret?” He

continued to tease her. Seeing how she had a tough, domineering image, he wouldn’t even

be surprised if Heather had indeed found a girlfriend.

“Cut it out. I don’t have a boyfriend or girlfriend. I’m unlike you who swings both ways.” She

was exasperated as he was the one who was bisexual, yet here he was joking about her

sexuality. She made a mental note to lecture him when they met later.

“Who cares about gender when the feelings are right?” he chuckled. Perhaps it was his

easygoing character that made Heather feel like she could let her guard down.

“I still have work to do, so I can’t chat with you any longer.” With that, she hung up the call.

He was such a talkative person.

Having talked with Leon, she was in a better mood. As for the work she had to tend to, she didn't really bother much about it. Most of the time, workaholics loved it when there was a lot of work to do. If it weren't for Blake who always brought her trouble, Heather would not be so busy working at Langston Group.

After giving it some thought, she sent Leon a message. 'What time is your flight? I'll come pick you up.' Knowing him well, there was a high chance that he was already buying his plane ticket for Bradford City tomorrow.

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Meanwhile, Myra—who was on the other side of the globe—still would not let Heather go;

she wanted to know about the relationship between Heather and Matthias.

Even Tony was speechless as Myra was still so concerned about other matters while they were on a honeymoon.

"Since when did you start to like gossiping?" After Tony snatched Myra's phone away, she looked up at him.

She was met with a naked body with a muscular chest and solid abs. He was only wearing a pair of swimming trunks, and he sure looked inviting as male hormones emanated off his body.

"There must be something going on between Heather and Matthias." She immediately shifted her gaze away before she started to drool because of how hot he looked.

"Do you remember our promise?" he asked with a serious face. With a pair of shades covering his eyes, she could not tell whether he was mad or joking.

"Tony, are you unhappy?" At once, she knew what she did wrong before he had to point it out.

“I just hope that someone will keep their promise.” He looked at her from above.

Myra was wearing an azure-colored swimming suit which complimented her bodyline well.

The tiny bump on her stomach did not affect her beauty. After all, she did not seem like a pregnant woman, and most people would probably think that it was just body fat.

Droplets of water latched onto Myra’s fair skin and swung off her when she moved. He could not seem to take his eyes off her. He had already restricted her from wearing any swimsuit that was too revealing, but even though she was wearing a swimming suit with the most basic design, she was still so attractive.

Obviously, he didn’t like others looking at Myra’s body as it was his to admire, not to mention those who had bad motives.

At this moment, she gave him puppy eyes, hoping to get his forgiveness, but he stayed unfazed.

“I promise I will not use my phone anymore. I’ll keep my eyes on you,” she said affirmatively.

How could he be so petty?

“Your phone is confiscated. You can use the camera to take pictures.” He smiled victoriously as he waited for her to comply.

Rolling her eyes, she admitted defeat as she could only do as he said.

“Don’t you like the beach?” he asked as he noticed how she wasn’t the most excited.

“I don’t dare to move too much carrying a baby inside me.” There was quite a crowd at the beach and some people were running around. It was fair that she was concerned about the baby in her belly.

“Come with me. I’ll protect you and our baby.” Pulling her up, he wanted to bring her close to the waters so they could have fun.

Laughter could be heard around the beach. From time to time, there would be couples who

passed by, and there were always people who were playing beach ball on the beach.

It was extra lively here. Among the crowd, Myra was the most attractive when she smiled. At

least that was what Tony thought as he looked at her with lovelorn eyes.

Catching waves of

the ocean, she was having a good time.

Meanwhile, he made sure to always stay close enough such that he could protect her from

any potential danger. With him by her side, she felt very reassured and safe.

As night came, Myra and Tony strolled along the beach hand-in-hand as the wind blew. They

had already changed out of their swimsuits and were walking barefoot, feeling the sand

between their toes.

“Are you cold?” he asked as he gently rubbed her shoulder, feeling it was slightly chilled.

“I’m not. I like the wind.” She smiled eye to eye. Even though the sea breeze had a salty smell

to it, she still liked it.

“When we retire, we’ll get a house by the beach so we can spend the rest of our lives there,”

he suggested.

“Away from the world?” The beachside here was a little too lively for retirement plans; a

quieter place would be more suitable.

“What about we buy our own island?” Raising a brow, he suggested. Since she liked the

beach so much, he might as well buy her an island.

At once, she gave him a side-eye. With her head hung low, she looked at the sand beneath

her feet. The remnants of sunset gave the beach a pretty shade of color. At this moment,

the sun seemed to be descending into the sea at a distance away.

“Bradford City is in the Northern Hemisphere, while we’re now in the Southern Hemisphere.

Technically speaking, Bradford City is right under our feet.” She smiled coyly as she leaned

into his embrace.

“Yes, Bradford City is under our feet right now.” Holding onto her, he brought her to a big rock with a smooth surface before sitting on it as they admired the last light of the day.

“I heard from Leo that Hart Group has encountered a strong competitor lately, but you’re not at Hart Group now...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Tony cut her off. “Hart Group has been able to grow and improve with competition. Having a competitor is not a bad thing.” In fact, he was not

bothered by Locke Group’s challenges at all. Nonetheless, he made a mental note to warn

Leo to keep some things secret after going back.

Tony remembered telling Leo not to tell anyone about this matter, so it was weird as to why

he would tell that to Myra. As his curiosity was piqued, he turned toward her to see that she

had a mischievous look in her eyes.

“Leo told you that?” He put on a serious look as he asked.

She was stumped for a while, but the pause made him understand immediately.

“You were trying to trick me into telling you myself.” Looking right at her, he was in disbelief

that she had just tricked him.

With a smile, she replied, “I overheard a little when you were having a video call with Leo last

night.” She initially did not want to bring this up, but she noticed him looking at his phone

earlier. Hence, she assumed that it must be related to Hart Group.

“Don’t worry, it’s nothing too serious. It doesn’t affect our honeymoon.” He had wanted to

keep it a secret from her, but she still found out in the end. It seemed like it was impossible

to hide things from her.

“We can postpone our honeymoon, or next year—”

Once again, he cut her off by saying, “We’ve already planned it all out and we’ll complete it. I

don’t want to abandon our plans midway. Our trip has just begun, and I don’t want to turn

back now.”

Without hesitation, she looked right at him. Having been with him for so long, she knew that it wasn't something small this time. If it was, he would have already dealt with it before the honeymoon.

Since it had not been dealt with yet, it meant that it wasn't something insignificant. In other words, Hart Group was facing a problem, yet Tony was not at the company. Myra truly didn't want him to be negligent of his work because of her. However, she could not change his thoughts once he had made a decision.

"Stop worrying. I don't want to leave any regrets on our honeymoon trip. Moreover, I wish for us to just enjoy ourselves without worrying about anything." He hoped that she would understand his intentions. Sometimes, Myra was just so selfless that Tony just wanted her to be able to enjoy life.

"Now that we're so far away from Bradford City, we're far from everything going on there as well. At this moment, it's just you and me on a spot on Earth." He looked at her lovingly as he attempted to free her mind from worries. After all, they would not be able to truly enjoy themselves if they were to worry about problems back home, and they would be regretful about this trip in the future.

"If things at Hart Group are really urgent, I can't just ignore it and enjoy myself." She was also a persistent person, so the both of them stood their own ground.

"Things are under control so far. If it goes south, I will go back to Bradford City immediately.

Trust me. I will be responsible to both Hart Group and you." He understood why she was worried and he mentally cursed Locke Group for not picking a better time. Of all time, they had to pick the time that he was on a honeymoon trip. Now he was not able to thoroughly enjoy himself.

At this moment, she no longer seemed as headstrong even though she did not say a word.

Hence, he continued, “Tony-Myra Chopper is on standby round the clock.” It sounded like he

was trying to crack a joke despite his serious look.

That earned him a smile from Myra. It was a name that he had given his helicopter that was

derived from their names.

“What is our next destination?” Standing up, she turned back to look at Tony.

The last rays of

light from the sunset were cast on her face, making her look picturesque.

“Brazil.” Satisfied with her reaction, he replied with a smile. After tonight, they were headed

to Brazil.

“I want to go to Rio de Janeiro!” she exclaimed excitedly.

“Yeah, we can try out the local barbecue.” With a smile, he added, “We can experience the tropical weather.”

They were getting more and more excited as they discussed their plans for tomorrow and

where they would be going as if the fight earlier did not take place.

She did not want to debate about it with him any longer as she knew that he was someone

who knew what he was doing. Moreover, he would not change what had already been

decided.

If she were to continue arguing with him, she would be defying his efforts.

Hence, she

thought that it was wiser to forget about it and enjoy themselves on the honeymoon trip.

“Tony, have you ever thought that you would become a businessman when you were little?”

She randomly started another conversation with him. They always had something to chat

about.

“When I was young, I wanted to be an astronaut.” He put on a serious face when he said

that, but it earned him a laugh from Myra.

“An astronaut.” She guffawed as she didn’t have to hold back whenever she was with him.

“What about you?” Tony didn’t know why she was laughing and stared at her puzzledly. He

didn’t think it was that hilarious.

“I wanted to be a doctor.” She reminisced how she once proudly announced her ambition in

front of the whole class when she was young.

“Doctor?” he repeated with a smile.

“Yes. I wanted to save patients and make sure they were healthy.” She still remembered

what she thought when she was little. She was so young and naive back then.

“Not bad. How thoughtful of you to want to save the world.” He commended her. They

learned how to admire each other as they maintained a healthy relationship.

“Did you dream of being an astronaut to dominate the universe?” she asked as a sweet

smile graced her lips.

“No. I just thought astronauts were cool.” He liked the astronaut’s uniform a lot. However, he

was obviously unable to follow his dreams as he grew up in a family that ran businesses.