

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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At the airport, Heather was waiting patiently for Leon. From time to time, people would let their gazes linger on her for an extra few seconds. She had a great figure and she easily

stood out despite standing in a crowd.

When Leon strutted out from the VIP tunnel of the airport, he spotted her immediately. From

afar, he waved at her energetically.

“Heather,” he called out. Meanwhile, she smiled at the sight of him.

“Come here,” she said succinctly as she waved back at him.

As he had long legs, it didn’t take him much time before he was standing right in front of her.

He was smiling from eye to eye and he looked so warm and welcoming.

“Heather, you’re the most attractive person among the crowd. You totally outshine all the

other women.” With that, he opened his arms wide, attempting to give her a hug.

However, she was quick to avoid it. Scrutinizing him, she immediately had him stand there

without trying anything funny. It took one gaze from her to stop him from being hyperactive.

Initially, he even tried to pat her head but he retreated after getting a glare from her.

Whenever Leon was with her, he had to be on his best behavior. That was why he didn’t dare

to do anything that would seem intimate to her. Heather was never a fan of intimate actions,

and Myra was the person that she was the most intimate with.

“Stop being so glib.” She pinched the bridge of her nose as she reprimanded him. Leon was

truly a hyperactive person, and sometimes she wished that he was more mature.

Nonetheless, there was enough maturity in Heather to cover for them both, while Leon

would be the friendly and active one among them two. Though they complemented each

other, she would sometimes feel that he was too hyperactive.

Right now, it was one of those times. He was blabbering nonstop in her ears, and she could only look at him in displeasure as they were attracting gazes from other people nearby. He talked about his ventures in Italy en route, and she would acknowledge him once in a while. He seemed to be very excited as if he was a horse that got off restraints. How did he become so talkative after not seeing him for some time? When they arrived at Heather's new apartment, Leon finally stopped talking about Italy only to start talking about Bradford City. It was almost impressive how he could just go on and on. He was also very curious about Bradford City as he thought that this city was full of cultures and stories. Obviously, he didn't bother to mask his liking toward the city. Meanwhile, she didn't have much of a special feeling or thought about the city. Despite the fact that she had grown up here, there was a very long period of time that she hated this city. "Leon, can you be more quiet?" she commented as she passed the apartment's keys to him. She had the urge to just dump him by the roadside as she began to regret having brought him back. He was too excited and he could use some time to calm down. "Heather, that's very hurtful. I'm just very happy to see you, so I can't suppress my happiness." He gave her puppy eyes while he pouted. At once, she rolled her eyes at him. Leon's tricks didn't work on her as she was immune to his looks. "Don't give me the pitiful look. I'm not your ex." She simply brushed him off, disregarding his googly eyes. "Heather, do you really not feel attracted to me at all?" He continued to show her his pitiful, adorable look. She was quick to stand further away from him as she had foreseen that he would even tug on her sleeve. "Yes," she said straightforwardly.

Leon kept his pitiful look and looked her up and down. “Heather, are you not attracted to men?” He then gave her a suggestive look as he said in a playful manner. “Yes, I like women,” she said helplessly. Leon was truly a headache sometimes.

“I knew it! Is the person you like the person you always mention? Myra, right?” he exclaimed, thinking that he was clever.

She didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at his reaction. “Great imagination.” She didn’t expect that he would take her joke seriously. She would totally surrender to him already.

“That must be it. You must have secretly cried when she got married a few days ago.” He said it like he had seen it with his own eyes.

Upon hearing that, she sent a slap to his head. “Your brain is short-circuiting. I don’t understand you.”

Seeing her dark face, Leon no longer continued to fool around. It seemed that her best friend was off-limits for joking. The look in Heather’s eyes told him that she wanted to end him then and there, and he was beginning to get scared.

“Heather, I’m hungry.” He finally stopped joking around.

“I’ll bring you to get some good food.” She no longer seemed as tense when she said that.

Leon wasn’t always like this with everyone. In fact, he only acted this way whenever he was with her—he would only stop when she was about to get mad.

“Okay. You’re the best!” He beamed at once as he began to charm his way out.

“What do you feel like eating?” She wouldn’t really get mad at him. In fact, she was already smiling at him now. She was really lenient when it came to Leon.

“Solarian cuisine! Now that I’m in Solaria, I must try authentic Solarian food.” Excitement

was evident in his voice. He seemed to find a lot of things exciting, and it was a trait that

Heather was jealous of.

“No problem.” With a smile, she decided to bring him to the most famous restaurant in Bradford City.

“Heather, you look so pretty when you smile.” He seemed to be in a daze as he looked at her.

He liked to see her smile a lot as it felt like her smile could save him.

“I’ll smile more if you’re less annoying.” She raised her brow as she said half-jokingly.

“I’m the cute kind of clingy. How is that annoying?” he retorted in discontent.

He was a cutie,

so how could she say that? It was really hurtful.

“Are you even a guy?” she asked helplessly. Sometimes, she even wondered if there was a

princess living within Leon’s heart.

“No, because I’m a man.” He winked at her as he said that. What a waste of a good-looking face.

He had a well-defined face that even both Matthias and Tony couldn’t compare with.

However, Leon lacked the natural aura that the other two had. Matthias had more of a

depressing aura, while that of Tony was more domineering. As for Leon, he was beautiful.

His beauty was androgynous. His deep eyes were so mesmerizing that one would get lost in

them, while his brows were just at the perfect spot. Every inch of his body was the finest

works of God Himself. His sculptured beauty was comparable to that of Greek gods.

On top of that, he also worked out. Hence, his figure was also at a tip-top condition; there

were muscles under his shirt yet he seemed fit when he was dressed. Though he had fair

skin, he didn’t seem too girly. He was the epitome of gorgeous, and Heather would definitely

let her eyes linger on him for an extra few seconds if he were quiet.

However, he did not want to be the quiet, handsome man. His goofy character was not that

attractive to her, but that was also the reason why she was so close to Leon.

Others might

think that they were a thing, but she knew very well that it was impossible for them to be anything more than friends.

Leon wasn't her type and she was clear about that. Hence, she was willing to befriend him

and get close to him as time passed to become good friends.

Maybe he did want to get into a relationship with her in the beginning, which would explain

why he was so persistent in getting close to her and weaseling his way into her heart.

Despite successfully getting close to her, it was not going in the direction that he initially

intended. In the end, he understood that he could only be friends with her.

There were many instances that he wanted to confess to her. Nonetheless, he always kept

them to himself as he knew that they would not be able to stay as friends once he

confessed.

As he got closer to her, he knew how merciless she could get. However, he also knew that

she acted cruel to hide her true emotions.

She would not easily fall for anyone, but when she did, she would give her everything. That

was something Leon admired about her. Another thing he admired about her was that she

always lived by her principles. He wanted to be someone with principles too, but he often

broke his own rules.

As they were on the way, he finally quieted down. Looking at the side profile of him in deep

thought, she could not help but admire that he was a mixed-blood as his facial features

were much more defined than Solarians.

"Do I look good?" He turned to face her with a serious look as he gave her a deep gaze.

"You look good. People are definitely jealous of your face." She put on a meaningful smile.

She was really jealous of his immense beauty.

"You can have it." The corner of his lips curled upward as he looked at her. In his eyes,

Heather was the most good-looking person.

Despite having met a lot of beautiful people and even dated some, he still liked Heather's face the most.

At times, Leon would wonder whether it was because he couldn't have her that he coveted

her. He wanted to deal with his feelings, yet being good friends with her was hindering the

former. It was not always easy for him.

"No. I don't want to become a man," she said with her face scrunched up.

He pretended that he had been hurt and switched to his pitiful mode again. In the beginning,

she would be affected by his puppy dog eyes as it was really hard to not feel sorry for him.

However, she was now immune to it. She would even send a slap his way whenever he did

that now. As of now, Leon was rubbing the back of his head as he gave her a sad look.

"That hurts so much. Heather, you're so ruthless," he said with his mouth hung open.

"I'm curious." She suddenly turned to face him with a serious look.

Under her stare, he was beginning to feel shy and his heart began to race.

"Why are you always so goofy around me while you're all perfect in front of other people?"

She was exceptionally serious when she said that. His outstanding performance was what

made her want to collaborate with him in the first place.

"Perfection is just a mask that I put on for outsiders and my parents. That's not for my true

good friend," he chuckled as he masked the tiredness in his eyes.

Leo smiled whenever he spoke to her, but he was actually truly exhausted inside out. There

were a lot of things that he wanted to tell her, but he didn't know where to begin or how to

begin.

"You have so many masks. Are you sure you're not wearing any when you're with me?" she

asked profoundly because he was behaving oddly. She knew that whenever he acted like he

was excited and happy, he had other burdens that he was keeping to himself.

“How much longer until we reach?” A trace of anxiety flashed in his eyes as he immediately changed the topic.

“Do you remember what I said? I’ll always be your listener. You don’t have to hide in front of me.” She offered him a warm smile as she said that. She genuinely wanted him to be happy as she really cared for him.

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While Heather had been hanging out a lot with Leon lately, the reporters had been busy too.

They were always around to tail them, one more skillful than the other. The Langston Family were already very furious when the newspaper and magazine wrote nonsense about her relationship with Matthias. Nonetheless, it did not stop them from prying around after that incident.

This time, Leon was the one who noticed the paparazzi. It was truly a displeasure to find that out while they were just trying to have a meal. However, it was hard to tell whether she was mad or not as she had a calm and composed expression.

“Heather?” He was asking for her opinion as to how to deal with it. After all, they were in her city, so it was only appropriate to let her decide.

She simply shook her head in response. She was smart so she must have noticed the reporters already, but she simply chose not to do anything about it so that the media would have its way.

Giving her a confused face, he did not understand why she wanted to put up with such incidents. Her scandal with Matthias had already caused a commotion. If a new male lead got into the picture, rumors would surely start again.

Taking a glance at Leon’s good-looking face, she mentally apologized to him. She did not intend to use him, but there was no better candidate.

She did consider Lucas, but she feared that he would hurt her. Despite not disliking him, she didn't really like him either. It was true that he fitted her criteria of choosing a partner, but she simply did not have feelings for him. Moreover, he wasn't proactive. A future was nonexistent for two people who wouldn't take the initiative for their partner. Even Philip had asked Heather out before. Yet, Lucas didn't take any action. Though she admired him, she did not like him enough to take the initiative, hence the current stagnant state. After rejecting Philip thrice, he no longer attempted to contact her anymore. She was still a little interested in Lucas, but Philip was completely not her cup of tea. Moreover, Philip was a friend to Tony and Myra, and he was close with Lucas. Therefore, she didn't want any form of romantic relationship with him. When they got back to the apartment, Heather could finally explain to Leon the reason. As a curious person, Leon would definitely not let her go if she didn't tell him everything clearly. "It must be a mercury retrograde for me." Although she sounded serious, he was confused as to why it had anything to do with horoscopes. "This isn't my forte." He shrugged. He didn't expect that she would know a thing or two about horoscopes. She was truly a knowledgeable person. "Things have not been smooth for me ever since I returned. It has been tense with the media," she said helplessly. She didn't want to let things get too ugly, but the media was crossing her boundaries. "That's why they secretly took pictures of you?" As he mentioned that, he sounded mad. He thought that privacy was a very important factor. "There was a scandal involving Director Locke and I that spread very widely in Bradford City, and it affected Langston Group. It's quite complicated." She briefly explained, but there weren't enough details for Leon to fully understand the situation.

“Director Locke?” He was curious as to who it was. After all, he had just come to this city and had yet to know who the influential figures were and how they were related to each other.

“Locke Group is a top company in Tasnia City. It has recently entered Bradford City, and it is messing with the balance here. The director, Matthias, is an ambitious man.”

Heather could see his ambition in his eyes, and she thought he might become a businessman who was blinded by wealth and fame with time.

As she spoke, Leon made sure to observe her facial expressions. He had a hunch that

Heather’s relationship with Matthias wasn’t simple. After all, she was not someone who

would easily let the media catch her in a scandal. Even if the media threw mud at her, she

would have the ability to change it.

However, she was now allowing the reporters to do as they wished, and Leon didn’t believe

that she would compromise just like that. Hence, he believed that it had something to do

with Matthias.

“Your type?” He said in a joking tone as he waited to see her reaction.

As expected, she didn’t have a big reaction, but he did manage to catch the fleeting

uneasiness in her eyes.

“Yes.” She didn’t deny that as he was right; Matthias was indeed her type.

Obviously, she wasn’t bothering to mask her self-appreciation. It could be seen just from her

criteria of a partner. Most people would pick a partner who complemented themselves while

she simply liked people that were similar to herself.

It was indeed their similarities that drew her to him, but people who were too similar were

bound to create some friction along the way.

In fact, Leon had realized long ago that guys Heather was interested in were typically akin to

her. That was also why he would never be able to move her.

Though both of them liked to mask themselves, they were different in their methodologies.

Even their mental maturity differed by a lot.

“Are you and him...” Leon offered her a smile to make her feel more relaxed. He did not get an answer from her as she herself didn’t know the answer. She had lied to

Myra and many others, and she did not want to lie anymore, especially when that person was Leon.

“I’ll take that as a yes.” He said it in a nonchalant tone to mask his true feelings. He had long expected something like this to happen—Heather would meet a guy who was her type and they would be together.

“It’s not possible for me and him,” she immediately said. She only talked about the possibility and didn’t deny that she had feelings for him.

The answer was rather obvious and not only Leon could see it. Even Robert had seen through her some time ago. However, feelings like that were often disregarded in a family that ran huge businesses. Moreover, their situation was complicated, so how would she get caught in a mess as such?

“Impossible doesn’t mean you don’t like him.” Back when Robert heard Heather’s reply, he no longer said anything, but things were different with Leon. He hoped that she could be truthful with herself.

“You can tell me that again after learning about the messy situation in Bradford City.” She

didn’t want to explain to him any further as he didn’t understand that the distance between

Matthias and her could fit an entire milky way.

“Your life is too stressful.” He looked into her eyes as he daringly said. There were many times she felt the urge to choke him to death.

As Leon could see through her just like that, Heather was feeling pressured and didn’t want

to continue this conversation with him. Being read like a book was not always a good thing.

Having noticed her uneasiness, he decided to cut it off before he annoyed her for real.

“Well, now that I’m well-fed, I’m getting drowsy. Do you want to sleep with me?” he asked in

a joking manner. At once, she rolled her eyes.

“Go sleep by yourself.” She knew that he had purposely switched the topic for her sake.

Moreover, it was indeed getting late and it was time for her to go home.

When she was leaving, Leon, who was standing behind her, offered, “I’ll walk you

downstairs.”

She didn’t look back as she rejected, “It’s fine. You’re not good with directions.”

Looking at the back of her figure, he smiled helplessly. He wasn’t so bad with directions. He

had just forgotten once where Heather ended up driving him to his destination.

Ever since then, he thought that it wasn’t too bad of a thing for her to see him as someone

who was bad with directions. After all, it was another excuse for him to spend more time

with her.

Feelings were often hidden in details, but nobody knew how far relationships like these

would go. Leon was someone who would always put on a facade that masked his sorrow

while Heather was a smart woman. Hence, he had to be extra careful when he was with her.

Though he was content with his current relationship with her—beyond friends but not

lovers—he would still get jealous when someone who attracted her appeared.

He still

couldn’t fake his nonchalance such that he could give his blessing to her and another man.

When she got out of the apartment, she didn’t expect that she would bump into Matthias at

a rather private place like this. Heather had bought this apartment for Leon a long time ago.

It was a rather quiet place, so it was truly a surprise that she would walk into him by chance at this location.

Nonetheless, her reaction was even more interesting. She acted like she didn't see him and walked past him. She didn't feel anything, and she was sure that she would not feel anything if she were to bump into him in outer space as well.

There was also something that she had been investigating. She and Matthias had suddenly become a hot topic at the wedding, so she wanted to find out who was the mastermind.

Naturally, Matthias was her prime suspect. Although it seemed impossible, she knew that

this man was full of tricks, so she still listed him as the prime suspect.

After being reminded by Robert, she began to suspect Matthias' ulterior motive as he had

never stopped attacking Hart Group before Myra's wedding.

After Tony went away for his honeymoon trip, the scales of his actions were getting bigger

and bigger. Heather wasn't sure whether Matthias was indeed so smart and powerful or he

was just arrogant.

Moreover, because the media deliberately hyped up news about Heather and Matthias, what

was supposed to be Tony and Myra's big day suddenly became a backdrop for their scandal.

She could not help but suspect that it was his doings.

"Heather," Matthias called out to her.

Upon hearing that, she halted her steps. She wanted to see what he was up to now. Since

she bumped into him here, someone must have given Matthias the news.

Nevertheless, it was unexpected that he was even faster than the media. With a mocking

smile, she recalled how she thought he was a loyal lovelorn guy. Now that she put two and

two together, she was starting to see his motives.

She could only wonder how long he had been planning all these. She was even suspecting

that there was a reason that he came to Bradford City a few days before she returned to the country.

“I guess this is fate.” Without much of an expression, she looked at Matthias, who seemed to have lost some weight. It had only been a few days, but he already looked like a druggie.

Those deep eyes stared right at her, as if she had done him wrong. He was the one who had been suffering for the past few days while Heather simply chit-chatted and had fun with other people. When he got the news this evening, he couldn't stop himself from coming to find her.

There were a lot of things that he pondered about, and relationships were the most inexplicable among them. Even he himself didn't know when he had started to like her!