

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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The meal had made everyone in the Langston Family quite nervous. Upon seeing Robert's attitude toward Caleb, everyone was doubting Caleb's position.

Because Robert did not introduce Caleb to the Langston Family and Caleb did not make his position clear, the rest of the family members did not know how they should treat him.

On the other hand, even though Heather knew his high-ranking position, she was quite indifferent as it was nothing to her and she had no interest in the military. After all, not only was she a talented businesswoman, she also liked entrepreneurs more than military men. An outstanding entrepreneur would warrant second glances from her, but sometimes she also wondered why she had her eyes on entrepreneurs. It was as if she had decided that she

wanted her future husband to be involved in business.

After the lunch, Caleb showed no signs of leaving, but Heather wanted to look for an excuse to return to her room. However, his occasional glances at her made her swallow her words back even though she was on the verge of saying them aloud.

She extremely hated the feeling as she never had to ingratiate to anyone else. Keeping in mind that Robert had to entertain Caleb even though he was not feeling well, she could not bring herself to find an excuse to leave.

The minute she thought about how Robert had to please Caleb and accompany him even though Robert was unwell, her impression toward Caleb worsened.

Heather tried to understand what Caleb thought when she exchanged several glances with him, but he would not simply reveal his true thoughts to her, so she did not find any breakthroughs.

On the other hand, Blake was unhappy that she had received special attention from Caleb. If

they were really planning to have a further relationship, Blake could be oppressed by her for

the rest of his life.

Caleb did not like many people around him, so Robert asked everyone to leave after Caleb quietly whispered in Robert's ears. Heather was delighted to hear that, thinking that she could finally escape from the meaningless socialization. After all, she had no common interests with Caleb.

To her surprise, he had purposely singled her out and asked her to stay while dismissing everyone else, which made her feel rather amused.

Of course, Robert would not leave Heather alone with Caleb, so the three of them stood awkwardly together in the garden while she supported Robert's left hand.

Caleb was standing to their right, emanating an oppressive aura with his tall figure. He was probably around 1.9 meters tall. Heather wondered what type of food he had eaten to reach

such a height that it made her look like a dwarf next to him.

Even Robert seemed short when he stood next to Caleb. As humans grew older, their height would decrease—just like Robert at this moment. He did not even reach 1.8 meters and he looked rather skinny.

Heather liked the garden in the backyard that emanated a floral scent from the flowers that

seemed to be constantly blooming throughout the entire year—with the red and white flowers painting a beautiful scenery. Standing amidst the flowers, the floral scent had brightened their day.

“General Moriarty, do you have any important matters to attend to in Bradford City?” Upon hearing Heather’s question, Caleb stopped in his tracks and Robert’s expression immediately changed. The three of them seemed to be frozen in their tracks. It was only after a while that Caleb turned his face to address her with a slight flicker in his calm eyes, making it a rather interesting scene.

“My marriage,” he replied without any hesitation.

Robert’s face darkened as he did not expect Caleb to cut to the chase. Back then, the planned marriage between the Langston Family and the Moriarty Family had already failed. Are they going to take revenge on us? With that thought in mind, Robert tightly clenched his

fists as he would not allow anyone to hurt Heather.

After being influenced by Robert, she also became slightly nervous as the topic seemed to be referring to her. Just when she was undecided on whether to play dumb or not, Caleb continued to speak.

“For a man to settle down, being in the thirties is a good age, yet I’ve already passed this stage. It’s time for me to think about my marriage now.” His tone turned slightly mellow. When he was speaking about his marriage earlier, he seemed more resentful.

“More people are getting married at a later age nowadays. Perhaps, it’s not a good benchmark to settle down in one’s thirties anymore,” Heather calmly replied since it was precisely at this moment that she needed to keep her cool.

Caleb firmly curled his lips into a slight smile as he loosened his tie. In a nonchalant way, he said, “In that case, do you think that arranged marriage is a traditional idea, Miss Langston?”

As soon as she heard the words ‘arranged marriage’, her heart sank. Sure enough, my foreboding premonition is true!

On the other hand, Robert looked like he was about to collapse anytime soon.

“Are you alright, Grandpa?” She whispered into his ears as she was worried that something could happen to him.

“I’m fine.” His low voice sounded sombre.

After being assured that Robert was doing alright, Heather raised her head to look at Caleb and replied, “It seems that arranged marriage is never out of style.” Of course, she knew perfectly well the words she should say and the ones she should avoid.

Upon hearing her reply, Caleb continued to speak, “Looks like you are not opposed to it, Miss

Langston.”

After she heard his words, she felt slightly uncomfortable, but she did not know why he came to such a conclusion. As she thought about it from another angle, perhaps he merely wanted her to accept his answer, so she suppressed her objection..

“I’m neutral about it,” Heather responded with a smile to feign nonchalance.

Robert wanted to add a statement, but he did not open his mouth in the end. Since everything had reached this point, he did not want to further complicate things.

After they had finished with their walk around the garden, she no longer felt happy—no

matter how nice the flowers had smelled. Not wanting her to hang out with Caleb anymore, Robert found an excuse to return to the living room. Once they were back indoors, he assumed that Caleb would not find any more excuse to continue with his stay.

Sure enough, after they had returned to the living room, he did not create further excuses to

extend his stay. Instead, he left almost immediately. It was only after he had left that both Heather and Robert heaved a sigh of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off their chests.

She followed him into his study after staying in the living room for a while. He decided to be frank with her about what had exactly happened. After all, judging from her intelligence, he felt that it was no longer necessary to continue to hide it from her.

Heather did not like such a situation and the study contained an oppressive aura that made her feel suffocated. Robert beat around the bush for a long time—he wanted to open up to her a few times, but he suppressed his urge in the end. In fact, she would rather that he revealed everything in a straightforward manner as she felt helpless upon seeing him deferring the topic.

“Heather, what are your thoughts on General Moriarty?” After thinking for a long time, he finally blurted out such a question.

She did not understand what he actually meant by asking that question, which made her feel rather awkward. She did not understand why he asked her such a question and it seemed quite blunt.

Nevertheless, Heather replied with honesty, “Not too good. He has a harsh air around him and I can almost smell the blood that dirtied his hands.” In conclusion, she did not like anything about him and even wondered whether he was a violent person.

“You don’t like him at all?” Robert asked again.

She shook her head. Her expression had clearly revealed everything—it was almost impossible for her to fall for Caleb. Robert had no idea what kind of reply he expected from her, but he was determined not to sacrifice her happiness.

“The arranged marriage that he mentioned earlier was with our family too?” Heather immediately voiced her question. As there were only both of them in the room, they could completely speak their minds.

“Yes,” he replied firmly as he thought about how the Langston Family had promised the Moriarty Family back then. I guess we can’t break all ties because of that incident.

“Is it with me?” She pointed at herself incredulously. After all, she had never expected to be related to something that was impossible.

“That’s right,” Robert replied arduously. He wanted to explain everything to her, but he did not

know where to begin.

“It’s impossible,” Heather firmly said. It was impossible for her to have an arranged marriage

with another man, let alone with Caleb, who did not leave a good impression on her at all.

“Don’t worry. Unless you are willing to do so, I won’t force you.” Robert sided with her as he

did not think that Caleb was a good match for her anyway.

“Grandpa, is there something about this that I don’t know about?” As observant as she had

always been, Heather could tell that there were hidden conspiracies in this event on top of being sure that there were many twists and turns about this too.

Robert wanted to speak, but he immediately stopped. How should I explain it to her? I haven't even thought about what to say.

"I have to begin with the grudges in my generation." He sighed. I'm so embarrassed to admit

that our grudges even implicate our next generation.

"With the Moriarty Family?" She had a feeling that the connection between the Langston Family and Moriarty Family was not that simple. She had no idea whether it was good or bad, but she suspected that there were many secrets that she had no idea about.

"You can put it that way. Back then, the Moriarty Family was our family friend." Robert recalled what had happened back then when the Moriarty Family had not even migrated to Leisfeld.

"Family friend?" Heather looked at him inquisitively as she could not imagine how they were

once so close with each other.

He nodded seriously. "The Moriarty Family migrated to Leisfeld back then. They are not locals there."

With that being mentioned, she became even more confused. He's an immigrant in that country, but he manages to become a general in their military. I wonder what kind of extraordinary talent he has.

"Let's head to the hospital first, Grandpa." She did not want to continue to listen to him and he looked pale, so she wanted to bring him to the hospital.

Robert waved his hands in dismissal. "There's no need. I understand my own body well."

Even though his body condition deteriorated and he was not as healthy as he used to be, he knew that he had not reached his limit.

"Grandpa, I would like to return to my room first." Heather wanted to return to her room to calm herself down and she did not want to listen to the rest of the story. After all, there were

many things that happened one after another recently.

It's difficult for her too. Robert nodded heavily. It's also fine not to tell her everything now. I just hope that Caleb doesn't quickly take any action and buy me some time instead. This will

be better for Heather to deal with it too.

The conversation had made him realize something new about her. It turns out that her reaction is different from what I've imagined.

Even Heather herself did not expect that she would choose not to continue listening to him. If this had happened in the past, she would want to understand Caleb, who suddenly appeared in their lives. In fact, when he arrived, she thought of using her own methods to investigate this man who emitted a certain danger around him.

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After walking out of the study, Robert asked Heather to do something that she enjoyed. She thought about the date with Matthias and wanted to seek an answer from Robert's eyes, but

she could only see exhaustion, so she left him alone.

She had no idea what came to her in the morning until she canceled her date with Matthias.

If she could turn back time, she should have merely postponed it. Feeling troubled, she opened her Messenger and clicked on his chat bubble even though she had no idea how to explain it to him.

‘Do you have time to meet me now?’

She quickly finished typing a simple reply, but she did not send it out.

After thinking about it, Heather deleted the message, thinking that it was perhaps not that appropriate to be so direct with him. Looking at the message she sent in the morning, she did not feel too happy about it.

‘It’s the Lantern Festival today and I have some family business to attend to. Why don’t we meet another day?’

She slightly regretted her decision to send the message. Why did I ask him to reschedule to another day? I can make it for the date, but everything is in a mess now.

Apart from that, Heather still had not received a reply from him up until now. It made her feel

even more uncomfortable because she had been so worried about Caleb’s arrival that she forgot to take note of that.

Judging from his character, Matthias would not ignore her message. Since he still had not replied to her message, she was afraid that he could be furious with her.

However, she had no idea that he immediately drove to the Langston Residence because of his disappointment. Yet, he was shamelessly turned down. When he returned to his place and saw the message again, he felt even more furious and deleted his previous chat history with Heather to avoid being troubled by it.

While Heather was still hesitating, Matthias felt resentful as he thought about the possibility

of continuing to like her. Evan kept reassuring him, but Matthias did not cheer up whatsoever as if what he experienced was a great blow.

“Why don’t you try sending her a message? Perhaps it’s a misunderstanding.” Upon hearing what Matthias experienced at the Langston Residence, Evan advised as such. After all, he had no idea why Matthias was so resentful about it.

“It can’t be a misunderstanding. It’s just like what you told me earlier—women are unpredictable. She was just trying to calm me down yesterday, but she has no intention to meet me in person,” Matthias confidently predicted. This time around, he looked like he was

about to throw in the towel.

“You just have to keep trying. You can’t give up at this point.” Upon seeing Matthias’ fury, Evan gave some words of encouragement for the fear that Matthias would do something rash.

“Perhaps it was a mistake to court Heather.” As he soaked his entire body in the spa, he held

a wine glass in his hands and gulped its entire contents.

“You must believe in your own judgement. It’s a difficult thing to court a girl and such problems are to be expected.” Evan started to give positive advice again. To him, it was not

a big deal, but the incident had started to hurt Matthias' pride.

"She directly knocked her car into mine yesterday, so her hatred toward me must have reached the peak. I don't think it's possible for us to continue anymore." Matthias insisted on

his thoughts. Once he recalled that incident, he felt the pain stabbing in his heart. Just how much does she hate me, seeing her attempt to kill both of us together?

At that, Evan had no idea how to continue to motivate him anymore. Indeed, even Evan did not expect that Heather would do such a thing.

He had not met such a 'passionate' woman who would risk her own life to reject her admirers. However, there could be a problem with the way Matthias had conveyed his feelings.

"What exactly happened last night? No matter how much she dislikes you, I don't think it would reach the extent of running her car into yours. She's going to risk her life to reject you?" Evan asked rather gleefully. As soon as he imagined that situation, he could not hold back from laughing out loud. After all, it was quite a vivid imagination and the situation was rather comical as well.

Matthias clenched the wine glass in his hands with a savage expression on his face. Evan had indeed triggered him this time around.

Hence, Evan quickly stopped smiling and changed his tone to a more serious one. "I think your perception might be too rigid. Before you could even confess your feelings to her, she has already knocked into your car, so it can't be considered as her rejecting you." This explanation seemed pretty logical and he thought his deduction made sense.

However, Matthias shot Evan a glare. The more Evan spoke, the more it seemed peculiar.

"What you mean to say is that she already wants to knock me down before I can even confess my feelings to her. If I really confess to her, will she run me over with a tanker instead?"

Matthias' sudden question immediately made Evan break into fits of laughter. Is this one of his cold jokes? As Matthias' words had painted a vivid imagery, Evan could not help but laugh out loud as he imagined Heather running him over in a tanker.

Matthias was so angry that he threw his wine glass at Evan. "What's so funny about it?" Accompanying his words was the sound of glass breaking into pieces.

Even though it did not hurt Evan, his laughter immediately froze. If I continue to laugh, Matthias might go berserk and even slice me apart with his knife.

"Calm down. I promise I will be serious this time," he said defeatedly as he was worried that Matthias would throw the wine bottle at him next.

"Miss Langston said that she is going to postpone the date to another time. That shows that you still have a chance. Perhaps something cropped up at the Langston Family today. Didn't you think about this?" In Evan's opinion, Matthias had already lost his cool. Not only was he irritable and violent, his thoughts were quite illogical as well.

"Something cropped up?" Matthias had indeed not considered this possibility. "What could have happened to them?" he asked in confusion, but he was already thinking about it.

"Are you asking me to wait for her update?" He ignored his question about the Langston Family because all that mattered to him was Heather herself.

"It's better if you take the initiative. Why don't you ask her about the date she wants to postpone it to? Surely, there must be a fixed time!" Evan continued to convince Matthias

after he found out that Matthias was an idiot when it came to courting girls.

“Impossible. I will not talk to her anymore,” Matthias spoke angrily. He had already personally looked for her, but he was coldly rejected. That had hurt his pride and he felt that

it was impossible for him to take the initiative again. I haven’t stooped this low.

“My dear director, it’s not the time to throw tantrums. You have to be more thick-skinned and

patient when you are courting girls.” Evan started to slowly convince him again.

“It’s impossible this time around. Since she has already said that she wants to postpone it, she has to come to me herself to inform me what day she wants to postpone it to. Why should I take the initiative to ask her?” When Matthias became stubborn, he would not listen

to any advice from anyone else.

“If you want to continue with your stubborn thinking, I have no other suggestions for you. Just don’t regret your decision in the future,” Evan spoke in a slightly threatening tone.

“I’ve already invested different feelings and effort for her on top of being immensely patient

and thick-skinned. If this is still not enough, I guess we are just not a good match for each other. No one is to blame if we can’t get together in the end.” Even though Matthias seemed

reasonable, it was possible that what he said was just all words. After all, it was highly unlikely that he was not disappointed and could easily accept the fact that he could not be with Heather.

“Yes, that’s a great way of putting it. I’m glad that you can think of it this way. After all, it’s not a big deal if you can’t be with Miss Langston. There are many girls who fancy you.” Evan smiled as he tried to motivate Matthias again.

Matthias merely raised an eyebrow. After the conversation with Evan, he felt better and his anger was almost abated.

However, in the end, he refused to message her first. This time around, he waited for her to come to him. If she really did not want to meet him, it showed that they were not meant for

each other.

Sometimes, one would need the reply from the other party in a relationship—just like Matthias and his stubbornness at this moment. However, Heather was also quite conflicted. After she walked out of the Langston Residence, she had no idea where else she could head to.

After she walked around, she decided to visit Leon. Even though she had informed Matthias that they would rain check their date to another time, it didn’t mean that they needed to meet today.

Now that she was having mixed feelings, she guessed that she would end up having a fight with Matthias if they met now. Hence, it was better for her to speak to Leo at this moment. At the very least, he would try to cheer her up instead of giving her more troubles like Matthias.

More importantly, she wanted Leon to investigate the background of a specific person for her as she was quite worried. It was better to understand the opponent in order to win the

battle.

After she arrived at his apartment, she saw him lying on the couch without caring about his image as he was having fun on a mobile game.

“It’s impolite for you to barge into my place without even knocking,” Leon complained.

Whenever he was free, he would play a game that he had just downloaded.

Heather had the spare key to his apartment, so that she could easily visit him. However, it was indeed too abrupt. She ought to have at least knocked so that he was mentally prepared for a visitor.

“I will definitely remember to knock the next time around.” She sat down opposite him.

Upon

seeing his lazy demeanour, she was slightly envious of him. He looks so comfortable living his carefree life.

“You wouldn’t have come if you didn’t have a favor to ask. Shoot away. What do you want?”

Leon knew that Heather had a favor to ask of him after he glanced at her.

“The data that you gave me was extremely useful, so I’m here to thank you. See, I’ve even brought you a present to show my appreciation.” Heather pointed at a bag of fresh vegetables on a table not far away from them.

“Wow, you really are cooking a meal for me!” he said with excitement as he jumped up from

the couch and paused the game.

“Look at how excited you are. It’s just a meal. I can even make a few more meals for you.”

Upon seeing her wide smile, Leon was immediately vigilant.

“Sure enough, you have something to ask from me. I was just wondering why you would quickly carry out your promise.” He was already familiar with her tactics.

Heather continued her wide beam. After all, it was always better to ask for help with a smile

on her face. However, her smile had made Leon slightly fearful. After a while, he waved his hands and spoke seriously, “If you have something to tell me, shoot away. Don’t keep smiling like this. You are only scaring me.”

Upon hearing Leon’s words, Heather immediately retracted her smile and spoke to him with

a straight face. “I just wanted to ask you to look a person up for me.” He felt quite amused after seeing how quickly she had changed her attitude.

“You want me to do another background check for you?” Leon did not like to be a hacker, so

he looked at her with a frown on his face.

“Please? Can you please help me out?” Heather looked at him with her wide eyes and broke

all her rules by acting cute. He could only obediently listen to her instructions after being at the receiving end of such a powerful ‘attack’ from her.

“So, where is the guy from this time around?” Leon asked in exasperation. Sooner or later, I would probably land into heaps of troubles because of her!