

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 589 - 590

Who would've thought that one could also encounter something like this at a book bar? Matthias couldn't recall the appearance of that girl at all. Was the ordinary-looking girl really so special like what Heather said?

Seeing the doubt in Matthias's eyes, Heather could tell that he doubted her words, but she didn't want to explain any further—it would naturally become clearer when they met afterward.

"Isn't that 'Fables and Fairy Tales'?" Matthias pointed to the book on the shelf and said with a faint smile. Heather only cared about what happened before, and forgot to take the book that was just right beside her.

Immediately, he picked it up. He raised the book and began going through it; he seemed to be in a good mood, completely putting what happened earlier at the back of his mind.

"Bring it to me," Heather demanded, stretching her hand out. How could he read the book all by himself knowing that it's what I want? This is not fair, she thought.

"Don't be stingy. Let me take a look first." Matthias had only heard of this book, but hadn't really had the chance to read it yet.

However, this had interrupted Heather's reading plans. She had always wanted to read this book, and now that Matthias got to it first, it made her a little anxious.

As a matter of fact, Matthias was just teasing Heather. After all, he didn't have the slightest interest in fairy tales. Seeing that Heather was beginning to feel upset, he quickly handed the book over to her.

He was the one who offered to bring her here to read, so how could he bring himself to interrupt her from reading? After he had returned the book to her, the upset look on Heather's face disappeared. Deep down, he knew that this was precisely what was annoying about him. The unhappiness between them could be avoided if only he stopped challenging

her patience. After all, there was no benefit to this, and it would only make her unhappy as a result.

Moments later, they found a more secluded place. Since they visited the bar during a weekday, it was rather empty even though it was clear that there was a bustling shopping mall just right outside.

The sound insulation of Aoki Book Bar was very good; the only source of sound here was probably from the main door. Overall, there were a few people sitting sporadically, and they were all reading attentively. It seemed that they came here at this time purposely to read, and there were not many who could calm their minds down to read nowadays.

Admiring Heather's attentive expression as she read, Matthias found that her brows would slightly knit up from time to time while reading, and this seemed to mean that she was too engrossed in reading. Matthias loved the way she frowned; it was as if the novel's storyline could easily affect her emotions.

Matthias couldn't hold it in anymore. "Heather," he called in a gentle voice, full of affection. Heather raised her head and blinked at him with confusion as her eyes were a little uncomfortable from staring at her book. Matthias rarely saw Heather like this. He wanted to reach out to touch her, but he was afraid that she would feel annoyed, so he forcefully

suppressed it.

“Aren’t you here to read?” Heather glanced at him contemptuously, feeling that she had been caught in one of his little tricks again.

“Just looking at you is enough for me,” Matthias said, like a fool who had fallen in love. Heather finally realized why he brought her here and immediately regretted that she came here with him at all.

There was a lovely fragrance spreading in the room, and Heather continued to focus on her book, ignoring Matthias. She felt that he was acting quite differently from how she remembered him. At this point, she wished he was the old and sarcastic him, rather than this man who was acting strangely.

“Matthias, you are getting stranger by the day,” Heather said with her head lowered as she read the book in her hand, not even looking at Matthias.

“You don’t like it?” Matthias had suppressed the dark side of his personality for Heather, but she found him unusual instead. Why are women so difficult to please? he thought.

“Stop bothering me. I’m reading.” Heather didn’t want to continue discussing this with Matthias any more—she didn’t want to waste such a tranquil time that was meant for reading.

Although Aoki Book Bar did seem like such a commercialized place, it was already doing a little better than other book bars, because at least it provided people a space to read quietly here.

To be honest, Matthias didn’t know why he continued to pursue this difficult woman. When Heather could finally learn to be gentle with him, it was probably then that she would deem him important in her heart.

Seeing that Heather had stopped looking at him, Matthias decided to look for a book to read too. Otherwise, his gaze would only fixate on her.

Recently, whenever Matthias had free time to himself, his head would instantly be filled with thoughts of Heather. This state of his had been going on for a long time, and he was clueless if it would improve or worsen.

As Matthias was deep in his own thoughts, he didn’t notice that a pair of eyes had locked onto him as soon as he stepped into the book bar with Heather a while ago. The gaze had been inadvertently looking at him.

Matthias was ignorant and oblivious, and even the sensitive Heather didn’t notice it. There was no trace of what that person was doing, and they were out in the open as they were protected by their identity.

After going through the books on the shelf, Matthias felt he couldn’t take any interest in them. The only book that he had read completely recently was one of Heather’s works.

Finally making his decision, he picked up an ordinary-looking comic book, and when he went over to sit opposite Heather, she looked surprised at his choice of reading material.

“Isn’t this a children’s comic book? Are you trying to satisfy your inner child?” Heather felt that Matthias had always liked doing things the unusual way. Why is he always trying to do such strange things? she thought to herself.

In fact, Matthias was doing this entirely to attract her attention, and as expected, Heather really took the initiative to speak to him.

"You are no better." Matthias continued to read the interesting comic book in his hands, finding pleasure in it.

Hearing that, Heather wanted to defend herself, but after thinking about it, she realized that she would be falling into his trap if she did. After all, she had basically got his tricks all figured out.

She knew his strange behavior was probably to attract her attention, so she intended to continue reading her book while ignoring him. Just let him entertain himself, then, she thought.

Heather read really quickly and soon finished half of the book. Feeling as if someone was staring at the pair of them, she immediately raised her head and glanced around the book bar but couldn't find anyone suspicious. However, she was certain that it was not merely an illusion.

Matthias, on the other hand, had soon finished his comic book as well. As he was getting bored, he noticed that Heather, who was opposite him, seemed to have noticed something unusual; she had a vigilant expression on her face, as if something dangerous was about to break out in the crowd.

"Cough, cough..." Matthias let out a dry cough to attract Heather's attention.

"Did you notice anything unusual?" Heather asked mysteriously.

"Nope. Not at all." Whenever he was with her, she was the only thing he could see, so it was apparent that he wouldn't notice anything strange about his surroundings.

Why does it feel like this man is getting dumber by the day? Heather thought. At this point, she really wanted to ask someone else to confirm her suspicions.

"Let's get out of here now." Heather didn't want to stay here any longer, for the feeling of something dangerous looming nearby made her feel uneasy.

"Sure," Matthias answered right away.

When the both of them were checking out at the front desk, Heather stared deeply at the girl there; the more she looked at her, the stranger she found her to be. That girl didn't look at Matthias at all but only kept looking at her and smiling, which creeped Heather out.

Something is definitely up, Heather thought to herself. She could be sure that this girl was paying attention to Matthias and was purposely avoiding looking at him directly, which just made her intentions all the more obvious.

Heather even began to wonder if the strange gaze a while ago came from this girl. All in all, she became more and more curious about this girl, and within her grew a great desire to find out about her true identity as soon as possible.

After they had left the book bar, Matthias, too, noticed the strangeness in the air. After all, Heather was staring at that girl really intently, so he reckoned that girl might have been weirded out. What was even more strange was that that girl kept her composure even after being stared down by Heather that way.

"Why did you seem to be quite hostile toward her?" Matthias asked tentatively. He wasn't sure what exactly Heather's look meant.

"The better way to put it is, she was the one being hostile to me." Heather could finally be sure that this girl held hostility for her, though she couldn't quite grasp the reason for it.

"Could she be jealous of your beauty?" Matthias said jokingly, trying to ease the situation.

"She might be my competitor." Heather couldn't think of a better explanation to this. After all, she herself was now doing well in Bradford City, and almost everyone important in the

industry knew of her.

“Interesting.” Matthias couldn’t help but admire the courage of this girl, who was bold enough to challenge someone like Heather. It seemed that she might have a few tricks up her sleeves.

“I bet she had just returned from studying abroad.” Heather had never seen this person before, so her guess was only reasonable.

“Well, as we all know, those are dangerous creatures,” Matthias responded casually, whereupon Heather shot him a glare. She knew he was just trying to provoke her.

“So then, what are your plans? If you want to find out about her, I can always get it done for you.” Matthias offered to help. As long as there was anything that he could help Heather with, he would naturally do his very best.

“No need for that. If I find out anything about her in advance, it would be a whole lot less exciting the next time we meet again.” Heather was not in a hurry to dig for the truth for the time being. In fact, she was excited to finally meet her opponent.

“It must not be easy to be your opponent,” Matthias said. In fact, he was also saying this to himself. Heather never treated her rivals softly, and he was afraid that one day, they would have to stand on opposite sides.

“I can tell that being your opponent is much worse.” Heather seemed to understand Matthias’s implication, and she too, didn’t want to ever go against him.

The phone rang untimely, and it was Leon, so Heather quickly answered it. In comparison, Matthias could tell that he wasn’t as important as Leon was to Heather.

It always took her a while to answer his calls every time he called. This difference in treatment really disappointed him.

“Okay, I’ll go over now,” Heather said to Leon on the phone; it seemed that something urgent had happened.

“I’ll send you there.” Matthias didn’t ask Heather exactly what was going on. If he went on to ask her what happened and delayed more of her time, he would only annoy her even more. Matthias felt that he could better understand Heather’s thoughts now, and he immediately recalled that it hadn’t been easy for him to have come this far. This was definitely a result of his unending practice. However, he felt that he still had a long way to go to find out about Heather’s quirks, and he could only try his best to do just what made her happy.

“We have to reach Belrose Avenue in half an hour.”

At this time, there should be no traffic on the road, but it was still a long way to Belrose Avenue. Half an hour wasn’t impossible, but it wouldn’t be easy.

“Okay.” Matthias believed in his driving skills, and since Heather had asked, of course he had to make it happen!

Deep down, he was hoping that it would be smooth along the way. Otherwise, he’d have no other choice but to drive at full speed.

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Belrose Avenue was a remote commercial area. Heather and Matthias would usually never visit such a place if it weren’t for Leon today—and how Leon even found this place was a mystery.

Fortunately for Matthias, the drive was smooth, and there were no traffic jams along the way. On the way here, Matthias didn't care at all whether the road was congested—he drove extremely fast, and Heather didn't stop his dangerous driving at all. The two of them paired together was a threat to the other drivers on the road; someone should really talk some sense into them about this.

However, Heather and Matthias weren't ordinary people that one could just tell what to do. Perhaps it was because they'd never gotten into any serious accidents, but they'd become more and more reckless on the road; whoever was in the car with them would have their hearts in their throats.

On the other end, Leon had been urging Heather on Messenger to the point she had lost her patience, but he still refused to tell her what exactly the matter was, other than the fact that it was an official business matter.

There were countless guesses in Heather's mind as to what kind of official business there could be at Belrose Avenue. When we see Leon later, I'll have to teach him a lesson. It'd better be something big, or else Leon's going to die a miserable death.

"Hey... your Messenger keeps ringing. What's going on?" Matthias asked Heather, as he was no longer able to ignore the Messenger prompts.

Heather muted her phone, and immediately, there was no sound. Matthias figured Heather never played by the rules, so it wasn't a surprise to him.

"When did your business expand to Belrose Avenue anyway?" Matthias asked again. He was also wondering what kind of official business there was to talk about at Belrose Avenue.

"I need silence." Heather regretted sitting in the passenger seat. If she had known that Matthias would be this chatty, she would have sat in the backseat so he wouldn't try to talk to her.

As soon as he heard that, Matthias immediately quieted down and stopped making any noises. Heather opened the Messenger app on her phone, still ignoring the flurry of incessant messages coming from Leon.

"Do you usually check the official accounts?" Heather casually searched for a topic. However, it was one that would catch people off guard.

"Official accounts?" Hearing Heather's question, Matthias did give it a serious thought, but he really didn't care about those official accounts on Facebook. He only felt strange that Heather would ask something like this out of the blue.

"Well, those Facebook or Instagram public accounts that were verified? Haven't you heard of those?" Usually, even Heather wouldn't care too much about these things, but she thought that it was something that everyone would know about.

"I don't really pay attention to those things, though," Matthias said casually. However, at the same time, he made a mental note to himself that he would look into it when he had the time.

"New media operations are in full swing now, you should know more about these." Heather continued on this topic with Matthias as she was considering whether the company should grow toward this direction.

"I have always regarded this as only a mode of operation, and I will dedicate someone to see it through, but our operation mode will always be the same," Matthias said nonchalantly,

thinking that Heather's focus was rather strange. Could it be that she wants to develop further into we-media? he thought to himself.

"Traditional companies have yet to develop into new media, and they take the importance of new media differently. Maybe my company will be able to find a shortcut for this." Heather discussed her insight about her company with Matthias.

Before this, Heather had always been abroad and did not understand the development of the domestic new media, but recently, she did a little bit of research and developed an understanding that there was a lot of profit to be made there if managed properly.

"If you think it is feasible, why don't you just carry on with it?" Matthias would agree with any decision Heather made. To her, starting a business was not about success or failure, but how successful it could be and how much one could achieve from it.

In fact, Matthias was very confident about Heather's abilities. However, compared to his confidence in her, Heather didn't have such confidence in herself at all. Ultimately, Heather was not worried about failure but rather that her goal could not be achieved. Her company had yet to be launched, but Heather already had a whole set of plans in her mind.

"Well, if we go according to my ideas, my company might never start at all," Heather said bitterly as she recently had a different idea about starting a business.

"Are you tired of the industry? Or do you see yourself more clearly now?" Matthias understood Heather's implication—it seemed that Heather's interest and ambition no longer laid in the business industry.

"I'm neither tired of it, nor do I have a clear picture. Maybe this is why I am confused," Heather said truthfully to Matthias. After all, there was no need to keep this from him.

"Since you are willing to tell me all this, does it mean that you're going to leave the industry? To get away from the disputes?" Matthias continued to pry, hoping for Heather to speak the truth.

"Do you want me to leave the industry?" Heather was also a sensible person. Since Matthias was so concerned, there was naturally his own intentions to it.

"I only hope you can do whatever that you like." Matthias never liked seeing Heather feel troubled—he hoped that one day, Heather could be honest to herself, as even he could feel that she didn't like what she was doing now.

"Apart from building a world in the business industry, I can't think of anything better to do." Heather had always had this idea rooted in her heart, but her interest in it was getting more and more faded by the day.

"Let's not talk about this anymore." Matthias dropped the topic, knowing that Heather didn't want to talk about it further. Come to think of it, their topics of conversation were always so limited, and most of the time, they would be left with nothing to say.

The both of them couldn't be like ordinary people, and together, they were more like business partners than anything else. Matthias had been trying to change this situation, but there hadn't been much progress.

The main reason was that Heather didn't want to cooperate. Many times when Matthias wanted to talk a little deeper with Heather, she would put up walls and walls of defenses, leaving Matthias no choice but to keep a distance.

Matthias could only wander around outside Heather's heart, without a way to get in. He could only say that Heather did a really good job at protecting herself so that she would not be easily hurt by others.

Soon after, they reached Belrose Avenue—it only took them over twenty minutes to get there. Heather looked out the window of the car, trying to spot Leon on the road. In fact, it was Leon who told Heather through Messenger that he was right by the road, and they would definitely see him as they drove by.

“Drive slowly as I look for Leon.” There weren’t many people on both sides of the road on Belrose Avenue, and since Leon was such a ‘dazzling’ person, he’d be easy to spot. Belrose Avenue was not a long road—it only took ten minutes to drive around it. Even after they had arrived at the end of the road, Leon was nowhere to be seen. With that, she immediately called him, but it did not get through for a long time. Even after sending a message to Leon on Messenger, he did not reply.

“Let me turn the car around, and we’ll look in the opposite direction again.” Upon seeing this, Matthias hurriedly comforted Heather. As he was driving, Matthias was also helping to look for Leon, but neither of them saw him.

“Okay, then. Can you drive a little bit more slowly?” Heather asked Matthias to slow down again. She made a mental decision that if she couldn’t find Leon this time, she would leave this place right away, regardless of whether Leon was alive.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, Leon called. Heather answered the call immediately and heard Leon speaking fluent Italian on the other side of the phone. Heather listened carefully to every word that Leon said—it turned out that he was in trouble. As for why he was even at Belrose Avenue, he said that a mysterious person told him to come here.

As for the trouble that he had gotten into, Leon did not mention it over the phone. He said that he was afraid that the phone would be monitored, and his location now couldn’t be disclosed to Heather, but what was certain was that he had already left Belrose Avenue. As he mentioned before, Leon was suspecting that someone was watching him, so he couldn’t continue to wait for Heather and Matthias on Belrose Avenue. The development of the whole situation had become even more confusing.

Heather asked about Leon’s situation. After confirming that he was safe, she simply said a few words to him and hung up the phone right away.

Matthias understood Italian, so he understood the conversation between Heather and Leon, but he never expected Leon to be targeted at all.

“So... where are we going now?” Matthias stepped on the gas pedal, since there was no need to continue looking for Leon right now.

Heather lowered her hand that was holding the phone and looked at Matthias. “Who could it be?” she asked. It was too sudden that it caught Matthias off guard.

“I’m not sure. Even the person involved doesn’t know, so how would I?” Matthias knew he couldn’t help Heather in this matter. He was no detective; how could he know what was going on?

“Do you recall the last bombing incident?” Heather brought up the bombing incident again. It hasn’t been long since, and now Leon is in trouble again. Could it be that it was Leon’s family that was behind this? Or was it someone else? Heather thought.

“I do. But we haven’t found the suspect yet.” Matthias remembered this incident clearly. At that time, someone even sent him pictures from the scene. There has to be someone

behind all this.

"I suspect that the person who's getting Leon in trouble was the mastermind behind the explosion." Heather took the initiative to discuss this with Matthias. Although she did have her doubts about him, there were too few people she could trust now.

What was more, if Matthias was really an insider, it was even more important to talk to him about the explosion so that she could find out what he was really up to.

Judging from how Matthias reacted, she figured he must be unaware of the matters behind the explosion. Deep down, Heather hoped that he took no part in it; otherwise, she really couldn't bring herself to forgive him.

"Do you already have a suspect in mind?" Matthias asked half-guessingly.

"No. Leon insisted that it was done by his family, but I suspect it was the Moriarty Family."

Heather was still suspicious of the Moriartys, especially when she saw Caleb being in contact with Tony a few days ago—it made her all the more suspicious of the Moriarty Family.

"You are too sensitive about the Moriartys." Matthias didn't think it was the Moriartys' work. After all, he had secretly contacted the family. The Moriartys wouldn't do unnecessary things like this.

"Are you very familiar with the Moriarty family? Why would you think it wasn't their work?"

Heather had always tried to avoid mentioning the Moriartys in front of Matthias, but she really needed an answer now, so she had no choice but to talk about them with him.

It was a pity that Matthias' reaction was clear that the Locke Family did have some sort of connection with the Moriartys. In fact, Heather was even a little bit disappointed deep down; she knew that it would turn out like this, but she still had to try.

"I'm not. But Leon should have nothing to do with the Moriartys; I don't think they'd make a move on someone they don't know." Matthias quickly defended himself. At this point, he had already clearly seen that Heather was just testing him with her questions.

"Even I am not sure about the kind of connection that exists between them, so how could you make such a judgment?" Heather pried even harder. The more Matthias said, the more mistakes he made. After all, truths could not be hidden.

"Perhaps the person involved knows best. Did you and Leon analyze this matter in a simpler way?" Matthias led the topic to Leon smoothly; Leon was not here, so Matthias changing the topic to him was indeed brilliant.