

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 665

Before he left, Leon dialed 911 in kindness on behalf of the person who was sprawled on the ground. He knew that the person would not reveal anything unnecessarily once he regained consciousness.

Occasionally, Leon hated those reporters who tend to make up stories. It was at that moment when he tightly clenched the negative of a photo with his hands while having an ugly expression on his face. There were some secrets that should not exist in this world.

Meanwhile, he tucked the negative into his pocket and decided that he would find an appropriate spot to destroy it.

He drove his car to meet Heather at their designated meeting point. It had been ages since he'd last gone to that place. In fact, he quite liked that location because there were plenty of beautiful women there.

As soon as Leon hastily pushed open the door, he noticed Heather waiting for him at a spot next to the window; the rays of sunlight splashed on her face and she looked quite exquisite to the extent that he found it quite surreal.

He gradually made his way toward her. His footsteps were light and he seemed to be quite wary of disturbing her peace. However, she had an exceptionally good sense of hearing that couldn't be beaten by anyone else. She'd actually noticed him first but pretended not to see him because she was curious to find out what he was trying to play at. At this moment, Leon stopped in his tracks and Heather was quite perplexed by his actions. He kept a distance from her without moving forward or backward, making it an odd scene.

She maintained her gesture of looking outside the window. Well, let's see what he is trying to do! He didn't take any further actions, which made her confused as to whether she should take the initiative to greet him to break the ice.

"Sir, are you ready to order?" The waitress's voice rang out and disrupted the silent moment between the two.

Meanwhile, Heather stifled a laugh. As for Leon, he awkwardly shuffled over and greeted her after the perfect moment was suddenly disrupted.

"Heather, did you notice me from the start?" he grumbled with a downcast face as he made his way to stand in front of her. There was no longer any sign of his previous ferocious attitude.

Leon was keen to maintain a perfect image in front of Heather even if that meant behaving silly and comical. He was okay with it since he didn't want to reveal his dark side to her.

"Why did you sit down on the other table?" Heather frowned, but she was actually trying hard to stifle her laughter.

"You were quite dazzling from that angle and you looked like a fairy from the skies," Leon answered with a silly smile.

Meanwhile, Heather turned her head in the other direction and it was as if she hadn't heard what he said. Without saying anything, she quietly changed the topic. "Is everything all sorted for tomorrow's dinner party?" She was reluctant to discuss anything irrelevant with Leon. After all, he had a glib tongue and she didn't want to give him the opportunity to lull her.

Meanwhile, Leon stared at her innocently. "I'm quite blank about the details of the dinner party, so I need your help to sort things out." He threw the ball into her court.

“I’m supposed to sort things out?!” At this moment, Heather’s expression soured as she felt like he was joking around with her.

“Actually, Heather, I’m really nervous around the old man and I always stutter around him.”

He acted pitiful as he mentioned those words.

Heather felt that he was starting to exaggerate his words. She couldn’t imagine Leon being so anxious to the point where he would stutter his words. In the end, under her suspicious gaze, he had no choice but to reply frankly, “Actually, I don’t even want to talk to the old man.

Could you please handle him on my behalf during the dinner party?”

So, that’s his plan for that day! She gave him a cold smile. “You better deal with your family

members by yourself! Don’t tell me you’re going to act dumb on that day and get me to

speak on your behalf the whole time?!”

Upon hearing her words, Leon smiled awkwardly. “I know! I know, but are you actually going

to leave me by myself?! I find myself with a massive headache as soon as they pop into my

mind!” He continued to wear a pitiful front to gain Heather’s sympathy.

Unfortunately, she did not have the slightest sympathy at all for him right now. In fact, she

was quite tempted to teach him a lesson, but then she was aware that there were other

more important things to deal with.

“Then, do you know them well? How should we handle this bunch of people by then? Don’t

tell me you haven’t had a plan in your mind?!” she interrogated Leon. He seems to have

already given up!

Meanwhile, he looked at Heather abashedly. “I haven’t considered all these. I just thought I

would deal with the situation spontaneously. I don’t even know what sort of questions that

bunch of A-holes would ask.” He was quite indignant upon touching on his family members.

Indeed, there was no love lost between him and his family.

“Are you actually sincere in working together?!” Heather looked at Leon angrily. She’d initially planned to control her emotions but unexpectedly, he had behaved as such.

She was quite angered by his lackadaisical attitude. I really don’t know what’s on his mind.

It’s such an important family dinner, but he didn’t even plan for it and actually wanted to just wing it?! How naïve!

“So, you don’t know anything about them. Does that mean you have no idea what they’re going to talk about?” Heather seemed to have caught the gist of things.

Meanwhile, Leon awkwardly looked at her. He felt quite mortified to admit it, so he forcefully smiled. “Yes, I don’t even recognize some of them. I can’t even prepare for anything.”

It was exactly as she had predicted. This is troublesome! “How about their details? Have you prepared their personal details?” She held onto the last shred of hope.

“I don’t have their details. All of their details are encrypted and I haven’t been successful in accessing them.” His words dashed her hope once again. Since he’d said so, then it looked like there was no way of preparing for it then.

“I’m guessing we can only wing it tomorrow?” Heather asked in a stiff manner. She had the feeling that they were treating everything as child’s play. Our situation right now sounds like a joke!

“Yes,.” Leon nodded his head with discomfiture. In fact, it was quite mortifying to mention it out loud.

“What you’re intending to say is that we will have to wage a battle tomorrow without any

armor at all," Heather self-mockingly exclaimed. It was at this moment that she kind of regretted her decision to work with him. Can I change my mind and break this deal?!

Meanwhile, Leon's handsome face immediately scrunched up and he looked especially pitiful. "Heather, do you remember when we first joined forces with each other? We were unbeatable in school! I'm sure we will safely get through this too!" He tried to comfort her, but she didn't feel any better at all. She gave a slight smile and snorted, "Hehe." The words he spoke did not provide any comfort or relief whatsoever. "Previously, we operated a company by simulation, but I'm supposed to meet your family members as your partner now. Are these even comparable?!"

At that instance, Leon was completely at a loss for words. He knew that whatever he said, Heather would have a comeback waiting for him and he was almost convinced by her words. To put it simply, he hadn't realized the extent of the problem. "I would like to confirm something. Are you quite confident that we will safely get through everything tomorrow?" Heather couldn't see a hint of anxiety on Leon's face. He seemed to be quite composed and confident in himself.

"Yeah. I feel quite safe with you around. I trust that the old man will like you very much."

Leon placed both of his hands under his chin. He himself had tremendously liked her, so he was quite sure that there wouldn't be anyone in this world who would dislike her.

When one was infatuated with the other, one would be under the impression that the whole world felt the same way too. However, in actual fact, it was impossible to be liked by everyone. After all, one could never have the same appeal as money.

“My guess is that he will find it quite hard for him to like me. Your family would naturally want your bride to be from a similar background so that both of your families would be well-matched with each other. Do you think our families are of similar background?” Heather revealed a realistic problem.

“A similar background?” Leon had never considered this problem in depth. He found her quite outstanding, so he assumed that his grandpa would surely like someone who was outstanding.

“Yea. You need to understand that your family is descended from European nobility. Think of the high-quality education you’ve received since you were a kid. Therefore, your other half definitely has to be someone of a similar social background and not someone like me, who hails from a corporate family background.” She wasn’t sure whether he had carefully considered this problem over the years from dating other women.

“Well, who do you reckon has a similar background with my family?” Leon couldn’t help but question her. To him, it wasn’t necessary to consider so much while getting together with someone.

His question had managed to stump Heather and she wondered, What sort of woman would be a good match for Leon? She realized that it was quite hard to answer this. After all, she wasn’t quite sure of his family background and the actual power they possessed.

It looked like he wasn’t actually trying to call a bluff. After some hesitation, she replied, “You should ask your grandpa for the definition. All I can tell you is that it definitely wouldn’t be a family like mine.”

Heather wasn't trying to belittle her family, but the two families were vastly different from each other. If they decided to get married, then it would be very likely that both families might not approve of each other.

"The old man has never explicitly mentioned this to me, but I've previously talked about you in front of him and he was full of praise for you." Leon recalled the past—he'd always mentioned Heather in front of his grandfather—and Dave had liked her very much back then.

Dave couldn't stop praising her and had even instructed him to learn from her.

"Full of praise? Was that because of my results or because of my talent at doing business?"

Heather could immediately tell that he'd solely praised her because she had great results.

"Heather! You must be more confident in yourself. Even if you're not a good catch for me, you shouldn't belittle yourself this way too!" Leon mentioned quite solemnly and he didn't seem like he was trying to crack a joke.

Meanwhile, she glared furiously at him. We haven't even discussed much and he's already back to being naughty. At this moment, her expression turned solemn. He's behaving more insolently just because I've allowed him to.

"I'm not the least bit interested in you at all," Heather coldly replied.

Meanwhile, Leon merely smiled at her, but in fact, he was quite hurt by her disdain.

"I know! I know! You're attracted to someone like Matthias!" He brought up Matthias' name.

Most of the time, he envied Matthias for successfully gaining her affections.

After all, many had tried to win her heart but failed to do so. This was also despite Matthias and Heather's horrible initial encounter. Somehow, relationships were quite amazing in this sense where it could boggle one's mind. Two people who were initially opposing each other

had ended up falling for each other. On the contrary, Leon, who'd been deeply attracted to Heather ever since he knew her, was unable to gain her affections. He didn't know what went wrong. In fact, for a period of time, he'd sensed that she had responded to his affections and started to fall for him too. Why is it so hard to have a breakthrough in our relationship?

"Don't mention anything else to me." While Heather was dealing with business, she refused to talk about anything unrelated to it. Furthermore, she didn't want to talk about Matthias because she had maintained her reservations against him. Besides, she didn't want to talk about him with Leon. Upon Matthias' name being mentioned, she couldn't help but feel guilt. She knew that she shouldn't have done anything that would hurt his feelings, so she was quite disappointed with herself. Leon immediately fell silent when he saw Heather's sudden darkened expression. He knew he would be courting trouble if he even dared to tease her right now. "Heather, there's really no point in discussing the family dinner tomorrow night. Why don't we talk about how the headlines should be reported?" Originally, the news was supposed to be released for today's headlines, but it had been delayed. If it was further delayed, then it would definitely raise suspicions of fabrication during tomorrow's dinner. "I reckon there's no use in creating a topic or scandalous news at this point. I mean, we are already walking on a tightrope. It would seem quite intentional if the news broke right before the family dinner." Heather disagreed with the suggestion of using a piece of sensational news to prove that she was in a relationship with Leon. It would seem overly intentional and

could trigger suspicions.

"Then, what's your plan?" Obviously, he was agreeable to all of her suggestions.

"I don't have anything in mind. We'll have to think on our feet tomorrow," Heather rebuked Leon with his own words.

Meanwhile, he pursed his lips in response. Indeed, there's nothing we can do for the moment. Suddenly, both of them found themselves in an awkward state. They stared at each other in speechlessness without knowing what to say to the other party.

"So..." Leon paused before he spoke.

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The situation became quite tense at that moment. While Heather considered in her mind how to broach the subject with Leon, he was also trying to figure out what to do next. Both of them looked at each other while looking lost.

"Heather, as far as I'm aware, you recently seem to be overly close with a particular hotshot detective," he asked tentatively. He was considering whether he should mention it since it was something private.

Meanwhile, she was slightly taken aback before she gave him a strange look. "Looks like you've been following my tracks," she said this with a hint of annoyance. Leon never expected Heather to say those words. I really need to be careful with my words around women. He felt like he had fallen into a trap once again. At that moment, he responded by looking at her with a dumbfounded expression "I swear I didn't secretly trail you! Heather, someone took a photo of you with the detective." Upon hearing that, her expression slightly changed. She persisted and asked him, "When did

this happen? Where's the photo?" Zayne and I are usually careful, so how did that person manage to get a photo of us? He raised both hands and replied in fear, "Heather, please remain calm for the time being. I only took a look at it, but I didn't retain the photo." Heather was slightly doubtful as she didn't trust Leon's words. It was hard to trust someone once they'd broken that trust. He gave an awkward smile as he noticed her distrust and he acted as if a smile could conceal everything.

"Heather, can you please trust me? There's no need for me to lie about this." He felt quite dejected at being doubted by her because it was quite an uncomfortable feeling.

She reluctantly nodded her head because she was much more concerned about the photo.

"Where did you see that photo?"

Leon looked at her with a torn expression and it seemed like he had qualms about mentioning it. However, Heather's eyes bore into him and he had no choice but to speak the truth. "It was from a reporter. I don't know how he obtained that," he replied gingerly as it was something that happened a few days ago.

"Reporter? What's his name?" She continued with her interrogation and was insistent on getting a conclusive answer.

Leon looked at Heather with a slightly ugly expression. "I don't remember his name. All I can distinctly remember is his features."

After all, his answer fitted with his personality; he was the type of person who rarely remembered a person and he could at most recall the person's looks. "Sketch it out for me. I want to seek him out." Heather felt that she should resolve this issue before the family dinner. She didn't want to encounter any blunders then.

“Heather,” Leon suddenly called out her name. “That issue isn’t the priority right now. We should focus on tomorrow night’s family dinner,” He tried to gently express his thoughts.

“You can’t provide any useful information for tomorrow’s dinner, so it’s a waste of time to continue our discussion on that.” She gave her justification since she was speaking the truth.

“Then, are we going to spend the rest of the time tracing this unknown little reporter?” A displeased Leon voiced out his thoughts since he felt that Heather had her priorities mixed up.

Meanwhile, she responded quite matter-of-factly, “This is quite important to me and it could have an adverse effect on tomorrow’s dinner.”

He looked her in the eyes. Since he was convinced by her words, he knew that he couldn’t seem to ever reject her request.

“Okay, I’ll show you where to find him.” Leon didn’t have anything urgent to do, so he decided to head with her to see the reporter since she was so mindful of that.

“Do you know where to find him?!” Heather suddenly felt slightly awkward as this hadn’t crossed her mind.

“Yes, I know his workplace. We should be able to catch him there at this hour,” he replied while he looked at the time. Tabloid reporters like that man usually worked overtime.

“Let’s go now!” Heather was suddenly full of energy. She didn’t know whether anyone else had seen the photo so she was worried about Matthias finding out. Actually, come to think of it, it doesn’t matter even if he realizes this. She wasn’t sure of the reason for her worries, but she maintained an apprehensive feeling.

“There’s no rush for that.” Leon wasn’t sure why she was so frantic. She’s normally the most level-headed one. Heather then glared at him. Obviously, he wasn’t anxious about it, but it was a different story for her. She considered it for a moment before she decided to inform Zayne about this. Based on Zayne’s professional acuity, he should have in fact realized this. By then, the list of suspects in Heather’s mind grew and Zayne’s name was included in it. She suspected him of hiding something from her. After all, if Leon had lied to her easily, it would be quite plausible for others to lie to her as well. Right now, the general trust she had in people had greatly decreased.

“Leon, do you have something that you’re purposely hiding from me?” Heather was annoyed by Leon’s apparent calmness. She sensed that he was hiding something from her.

“Heather, I honestly haven’t hidden anything from you. I’ve told you everything that you need to know.” His brows were furrowed into a single line. How can I explain myself?!

“Right now, you’re rather low on my list of the people I trust,” she replied with a displeased expression. Upon recalling the things that he had done before, she felt a burst of anger

“Heather, I’ve only made one single mistake, so could you please not treat me like this?!”

Leon’s expression was quite forlorn. He felt like he was banished into the dungeons with no sign of escaping at all.

“You deserve it! Think of all the things that you’ve done to me!” Heather mentioned angrily, “I used to trust you so much, but I didn’t expect you to lie to me. You made use of me and our

relationship became merely a business interest in your eyes.” Her anger continued to rise as she aired her grievances and her expression turned quite savage. If looks could kill, he would have immediately dropped dead since she was quite disappointed in him.

Meanwhile, Leon was quite aware that he had mentioned the wrong thing. “I’m sorry, Heather.” Right now, other than apologizing for his bad behavior, he knew it was a wise idea to keep his mouth shut. The more he said, the more there was a chance he would be at fault.

Heather focused her eyes on his face and there were a lot of words that she wanted to say but couldn’t. She merely shook her head at him. “Stop apologizing to me. I don’t need your apology.”

Upon hearing his apology, her mood worsened. She knew that he was quite good at understanding women, so she wasn’t sure whether his apology was sincere or simply perfunctory.

“Heather, I have honestly realized my mistake. Could you please forgive me and stop being mad at me?” Leon was close to tears. Previously, he had thought that Heather was different from the women he generally met but right now, he realized that women were essentially similar.

She didn’t answer his question and was reluctant to do so. Obviously, Leon is just being perfunctory. He’s not the least bit sincere.

“Get in the car.” They arrived at the garage and Heather didn’t want to continue wasting her time talking about irrelevant stuff with Leon.

He removed the car keys and unlocked the car. She then opened the door to the passenger

seat and climbed in. Soon after that, he hopped into the car as well and by then, she had already buckled her seatbelt.

There was a slight noise being generated from the car as he started the engine. Meanwhile, Heather glanced at her watch; she was quite worried about the current traffic condition at this time of the day.

Indeed, as per her expectations, the road was quite congested. The traffic at this time of the day was horrible beyond words. She then furrowed her brows.

Unfortunately, it was the peak traffic after work that they encountered and the incessant car honks increased her frustration.

“Heather, it’s winter right now, but why is your temper so fiery like you’re in the peak of summer?” Leon looked at the slightly testy look on Heather’s face. She seems to be turning more bigoted in her ways. Furthermore, he suspected that perhaps this was her true personality.

In response, Heather shot a cold look at Leon. “Focus on your driving!” She finally understood why the cab drivers were generally quite foul-mouthed. Surely one would not be able to control their temper while being stuck in such congested traffic. “Hey, since we’re stuck here anyway, why don’t I tell you a joke then?” He tried to lighten the mood, but she didn’t seem to buy it.

Leon decided to continue with his jokes despite noticing her impassive look. “One day, two tomatoes went shopping together. The one in front kept turning back to talk to the tomato at the back, but the latter didn’t respond. Suddenly, as the skies darkened, she finally mentioned coolly, ‘I thought we’re tomatoes, so we’re not supposed to talk right?’”

Upon hearing his joke, Heather merely replied, “Hehe.” In actual fact, she hated gags as it

just wasn't funny to her at all. Meanwhile, he finally turned to glance at the congestion in front of him after noticing her look of annoyance. I thought it was quite funny.

"The car in front has moved," she reminded him kindly. Actually, she was quite tempted to switch positions with him. Under such congested traffic, it was important to sneak in

between cars, but his old-fashioned way of driving would obviously waste a lot of time in getting to their destination.

As soon as The Apple Gazette came to her mind, Heather couldn't seem to control her

anger. She seemed to be at odds with this tabloid ever since she returned to Bradford City,

but never expected that they had the guts to secretly take photos of her.

She decided that as soon as she arrived, she would first identify the reporter to learn more

about the details. Then, she would destroy the company. In fact, she harbored an intense

dislike of The Apple Gazette. I wonder who gave them the guts to go against me over and

over again.

"Heather, based on the snail speed we're going at, it might take us at least two hours to get

there." Leon estimated the time. They were currently stuck in the outskirts of town and it

was generally difficult to head into town at this time of the day.

"You're exaggerating. It will take us about one hour to get there,"

Heather responded while

she glanced at the time. She estimated that the congested traffic would clear soon and the

drive would become much easier then.

"Heather, actually there's something else I forgot to mention." Leon hesitated for quite a

while before he decided to be honest with her.

She glanced at him and asked, "What is it?"

While slowly driving the car, he mentioned, "Actually, I'm not too sure about the reporter's actual identity. He was the one who told me that he worked for The Apple Gazette, but I didn't confirm that information. I was thinking earlier that if he was actually lying about it, we would be wasting our time by going there." Heather gave Leon a searching look. "Why are you only mentioning such a piece of important information now? I told you to sketch his looks for me!" "You wouldn't be able to find him right now with just a sketch!" Hr felt that her plan would take longer to execute, so it was much easier to head to The Apple Gazette to have a look for themselves.

"Zayne's the expert in this. He'll be able to find that reporter in the shortest possible time." Heather wondered, Why didn't I notice this dumb side of him before? "I've tried the way you mentioned, but I couldn't come up with any information." In fact, Leon had previously taken a photo of the reporter and searched for him on the computer database. As his efforts were futile, this was the reason why she came to this conclusion. Nevertheless, he no longer had the photo of the reporter on his phone; he wasn't sure when he had deleted it, but if he hadn't succeeded in identifying the person with an actual photo, using a sketch to search for that person sounded like an impossible mission!