

**Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter  
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Both of them silently communicated via eye contact. At that instance, Heather found the situation quite ridiculous. How can Leon be so confident?! She then rebuked, "Zayne will figure out a better solution."

Meanwhile, Leon did not know Zayne that well, but he reckoned that he was as good as the detective in terms of investigating someone's background. As a result, Leon was quite sure that Zayne would not be able to find any substantial information. "I just want the sketch from you. Stop talking so much," she replied with an annoyed tone.

"Let's switch positions." The congested traffic in front of them was quite frustrating and she reckoned since there was so much time to spare, she might as well ask Leon to sketch the reporter's features.

He begrudgingly switched positions with her. It was quite awkward for them to switch positions in the car. From the outside, she looked like she was in his arms. Meanwhile, he tried hard to maneuver his position; their current poses were extremely intimate and he could feel his heart beat frantically.

Heather heard his deepened breaths by her ear and she warningly coughed twice. As such, Leon finally regained his senses because her body fragrance had previously made him feel quite lustful.

"Heather," he spoke awkwardly.

Meanwhile, she responded coldly, "Hurry up and produce the sketch." Then, she flung a piece of paper and a pen at him. In fact, his drawing skills were quite mediocre and added to the fact that there wasn't much equipment available, he was quite worried that his end

result would be a flop.

Leon stared at the pen in his hand and he said dejectedly, "Do you have a pencil?" At least

with a pencil, I can come up with a decent graphite drawing.

Meanwhile, Heather rolled her eyes at him, "I told you to do the sketch while we were at your

place, but you refused. Right now, only this pen is available and you have no other option."

After noting her cold and indifferent tone, he felt that his life was quite miserable. It seemed

that every move he made was now offensive to her.

He decided that he couldn't allow her to persistently dislike him. As such, he took the pen in

his hand and begrudgingly started on the sketch. He tried his best to come up with an

accurate sketch of the person's features; he closed his eyes and recalled the person's looks

as his hands moved deftly to sketch it.

Suddenly, the cars in front started to move. Leon freaked out slightly at the sudden

movement. My sketch is nearly ruined! Meanwhile, Heather maintained her concentration on

the cars in front of her unblinkingly. As for him, he resignedly looked at her side profile and

lamented, Well, there's no way I would lose my temper at her.

He couldn't help but to remind, "Heather, can you be more careful while you're driving? I'm

sketching here." He found that women were generally complicated beings and he realized

that it was getting harder for him to comprehend what was on their minds.

She shot him a look as she realized in her heart, I was extremely rude earlier. I need him to

come up with a good sketch of the reporter's features so that we can all benefit from it.

Then, she nodded in response.

Meanwhile, Leon continued his effort on his sketch. He previously didn't pay much attention

to the reporter's looks. Now that he tried to recall it, he realized that the person had a general face that wasn't memorable. He now found it quite difficult to come up with a three-dimensional sketch of the reporter's features. A handsome person would leave an impressionable memory to one and the same thing applied to an exceptionally ugly person as well. However, it was exactly such an unassuming, ordinary person that one found it hard to recall any details at all when needed. At that point, Heather noted Leon's torn expression. She stared at the piece of paper in his hands; he had sketched a figure right in the middle. She squinted and thought, Gosh, I can't believe Leon's drawing skills are worse than mine!

"Why don't you try sketching him using your phone?" She couldn't help but point that out.

The drawing he produced with the pen had quite a baffling effect. Leon's brows furrowed into a single line. "Heather, you should have suggested that earlier!" Right now, he had a faint suspicion that she was intentionally toying with him. I'm just about to complete the drawing, but now she's suggesting that I sketch using my phone?!

"I'm starting to worry about your level of intelligence," Heather mocked. He doesn't seem to be using much of his brains lately, though?

Meanwhile, he scrunched up the paper in his hands with displeasure. I can't believe I made such a silly mistake. As for her, she tried hard to stifle her laughter as she observed from the side. It was in fact an impulsive move that made her fling the paper and pen at him.

At this moment, she knew that he must have felt rather gloomy, so she considered whether to comfort him. She noticed that he had maintained his silence with a downcast face and after further consideration, she decided not to do anything.

Heather couldn't sense Leon's ulterior moves and tactics at all while she was with him.

Furthermore, he kept making careless mistakes, so how could someone like him possibly

cross the line and make such a drastic move?

She stared at his flawless side profile as the emotions swirled within her.

Now, she was

keen to have a heart-to-heart talk with him, but she no longer trusted him deep in her heart.

Meanwhile, Leon was busy sketching on his phone, so he didn't notice the complicated look

in Heather's eyes. His eyebrows would usually be furrowed whenever he was focused on

work and at that moment, his hands moved swiftly as he sketched.

Leon finally grasped the technique as he found himself becoming quite adept at sketching.

Soon, a portrait materialized. However, he noticed that it was different from the image in his

mind, so he continued to make changes to it.

As the traffic congestion started to clear, Heather drove forward at high speed. It took some

time for him to lift his head and finally, he managed to complete the sketch in his hands on

his phone.

He reached out to place his phone in front of Heather, whose full concentration was on

driving, and she quickly glanced at it. Then, her mouth curved into a smile. Leon's drawing

skills are actually quite acceptable.

"Send that to me." She had requested for Leon to do so as she wanted to quickly send the

drawing to Zayne.

"Sure," Leon responded while he clicked on the Messenger app.

While they were both abroad, their main form of contact wasn't Messenger. In fact, he had

downloaded it purely because of her. Nonetheless, from his usage of the app, he had

realized the convenience of the application. Besides, it was also quite convenient for him to

look for a date on it.

Meanwhile, Heather drove with one hand on the steering wheel while she used her other hand to send the photo of the sketch to Zayne. She also attached a voice message with the image.

“Zayne, hurry up and find out who this person is. Apparently, he claimed that he works as a reporter for The Apple Gazette,” Heather briefly summarized the details. Meanwhile, Zayne was currently enjoying his afternoon tea despite it being almost dinnertime. He had a tendency to enjoy his leisure time.

As soon as he saw Heather’s text message, he lost his mood to enjoy his tea. It was quite a sudden assignment and he had been quite free for the past couple of days.

“I must get the result by today,” she said in her voice message that was sent following that.

He stared at the word must in her text with a dumbfounded expression.

Investigating

someone’s identity isn’t as easy as she thinks. It’s also much more complicated if one intentionally hides their identity.

“Sure, Miss Langston. I’ll try my best. You should know that I’m not exceptionally skilled at tracing work.” Suddenly, Zayne missed his personal assistant because he tended to hand such jobs to the latter to handle, but now he had to deal with it himself.

Ever since he arrived in Bradford City, Zayne had been doing all sorts of tracing jobs but in fact, he was much more adept at making inferences instead. Why am I wasting my talents on tracing work?!

“Can you arrange for your personal assistant—the one who’s skilled at tracing—to come to Bradford City?” Heather tried to incite his egoism by intentionally praising his personal assistant. She knew that suddenly saying this would surely trigger displeasure from him.

Indeed, as soon as he heard her words, his expression soured. Don't tell me Heather has a higher regard for Blair?! He refused to allow this to occur as he was the infamous detective after all!

"Miss Langston, I'm quite hurt by your words. Don't worry, I'll definitely investigate the true identity of that person by today!" At that instance, Zayne's fighting spirit was suddenly

ignited. I'll show Blair that I can solve a mystery even without her help!"

It was out of curiosity when Leon moved closer to Heather and shot her a look. Wow! I can't

believe that Zayne, the infamous detective, can be so adept at putting up a front! Heather

can easily win his favor with merely a few sentences.

Soon after that, they arrived at The Apple Gazette with an anxious feeling. In her mind, she

hoped that everything would proceed smoothly whereas for him, he hoped that everything

was just the result of him overthinking.

Once they had parked the car, both Heather and Leon exited the car one after the other.

Leon led the way in front while Heather trailed along behind him. Their expressions were

quite somber, indicating that they were not to be messed with.

They then made their way into the press office. Some of the older employees recognized

Heather as soon as she walked in. The past memory of the terrifying moment when she had

exerted her dominance was etched in their memory and they clearly remembered how she'd

nearly razed the whole building to the ground.

Heather coldly swept her eyes across the room as she met the gazes of everyone.

Meanwhile, Leon sensed the tense atmosphere in the room and he whispered in her ears,

"Heather, they seem to be quite frightened of you."

Heather replied softly, "I have kicked up a fuss here before."

Meanwhile, he cast his eyes across the room and he could sense the fear in everyone's

eyes. What did she do to them anyway? They're so frightened of her. It must have been quite an interesting scene!

"Have you found the reporter?" She didn't want to continue the casual conversation with him

as she was much more concerned about their priority.

"Nope." He was intently searching for the reporter with his eyes, but his efforts were futile.

There were not that many people in the room but that unassuming face was not among them.

Heather turned to the crowd and asked, "Is everyone here today?"

A perplexed Leon glanced at her. Her words seemed to contain a trap.

Meanwhile, the bunch

of reporters of The Apple Gazette looked at each other in

speechlessness. Perhaps, it was

because no one could seem to comprehend the meaning behind her words.

"How many reporters are there in total in this company?" he asked quickly as he reckoned

that it was easier to get an answer this way.

However, unfortunately, no one bothered to answer his question for a while. Heather then

revealed a smile and mentioned to Leon, "Let's go and talk to their editor-in-chief!"

He felt quite embarrassed as a result. How can these people be so rude?!

I mean, shouldn't

they show me some response at the very least, based on my good looks?!

Heather and Leon strode directly into the chief editor's office. She pushed open the door

from the outside and noticed that it was a stranger's face inside the room; this wasn't the

editor-in-chief she had met the last time.

Maybe Matthias had fired the old chief editor after the previous incident, which explained

why there was a new one here. At the moment, Heather and Leon had suddenly appeared

and they seemed to exude an unfriendly vibe, which caused the new editor-in-chief to stare at them in confusion.

After some time, he finally realized that it was this woman here who had caused the old editor-in-chief to lose his job. He suddenly felt quite anxious as he was worried whether they had done anything to offend her again.

“Chief,” Heather softly called while the new editor-in-chief felt beads of cold sweat appearing on his forehead.

“I would like to ask whether this person works for you.” She unlocked her phone and showed him the picture. Although the style of drawing wasn’t fine enough, it was sufficient to identify the person by their rough features.

He focused on her phone screen before he adjusted his glasses. Then, he replied with a

nervous voice, “I’ve never seen this person.”

Leon, who was next to Heather, retorted, “Look carefully!” His slightly harsh tone had

increased the new editor-in-chief’s anxiousness.

“I really have not seen this person!” the new editor-in-chief replied in frustration. Who’s this handsome young man anyway?

Heather shot a disappointed look at Leon. Looks like that person was lying after all. Perhaps

he’s not a reporter at all. Meanwhile, he couldn’t hide his frustration either. Another dead end

again! I wonder how Zayne is doing with his investigation.

Her only hope now was on Zayne. She stared at the photo on her phone and thought, This

sketch should be sufficient, right?

Meanwhile, all of the employees at The Apple Gazette kept their eyes on the editor-in-chief’s

office. Somehow, everyone felt like Heather was here to create a scene.

She finally walked

out of the room and everything seemed quite calm and peaceful. There wasn’t any sign of

disagreement from her.

At that point, Heather glanced coldly at the people waiting around to catch the commotion.

The room suddenly turned silent and everyone lowered their heads to focus on their work on hand. She had disliked such nosy people and she coldly snorted at them before turning her back to leave the place.

Leon followed closely behind her. Meanwhile, the skies had already darkened and the time seemed to zoom past when they both entered the car. However, she slightly hesitated before she slid into the driver's seat. He was lost in his thoughts as he tried hard to recall the details of that person.

"We've hit another dead end. Our best bet is our hotshot detective then," he casually mentioned.

By that point, Heather was also dispirited as she stared at him and answered, "How about we head over and see Zayne now? He might need some help."

Leon found her suggestion quite unbelievable. She's actually bringing me to see Zayne?! I

thought she wanted to keep his whereabouts a secret?!

"You should try and recall as much as you can while I'll drive us there now," she elaborated

as she did not want to delay the matter. That was the reason why she was extremely keen to head over to Zayne's place as soon as possible.

Heather didn't give Leon a chance to rebuke her. It now seemed that going to see Zayne was

the only move they could make. In fact, Leon was quite reluctant to meet Zayne, but since

she was the one who initiated the suggestion to see Zayne, Leon could only force himself to agree to it.

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Although Leon was aware that Heather had been privately keeping in contact with Zayne recently, he had no idea where Zayne currently was. While they were on the way, Leon stared at the scenery outside with curiosity and he noticed that the route they took was further away from town. The route they took looked much more remote than his mansion. In fact, there were plenty of places to hide in the outskirts of Bradford City and it certainly wasn't an easy feat to locate someone.

"This is quite secluded and not many people would make their way here." Leon wondered why he had never chosen to search for a place here to stay, especially when he loved the style of houses here. "You've been giving comments all this while. Don't you find it amusing?" Heather had to bear with his verbosity throughout the whole journey. How can he come up with many flighty thoughts all of a sudden?! He laughed out loud. "I didn't want you to feel awkward." Previously, when they were together, there was no awkward moment at all despite not saying a word to each other. However, the current awkwardness was quite hard to bear. "By the way, don't you think that your incessant chatter is rather awkward as well?" As she was still upset with Leon, she vented at him as well. Meanwhile, upon hearing Heather's words, he was rather abashed. He scratched the back of his head while looking quite lost. It seemed that she was the only one who would be able to render him into such a state. However, as he hadn't realized his problem up until now, it made her annoyed. "Heather, does Zayne live in this area?" Leon tried to change the topic as he surveyed the

area while standing at the entrance of the housing estate.

“Hey! You’ll be mistaken as a thief by the security guards if you keep behaving like that!”

Heather approached him and tugged on his sleeve because she could no longer tolerate his embarrassing behavior.

Meanwhile, Leon stared innocently at Heather. “Heather, I didn’t even do anything!” He

reckoned that his good looks would give him indemnity where obviously no one would

regard him as a thief.

She shot a disdainful look at him. “If you have a mirror in front of you now, I’m sure you’d be

able to see your furtive look right now!”

Leon immediately reached out for his phone and switched on his front-facing camera. Then,

he stared at his reflection on the phone. I’m as good-looking as before!

There’s no hint of

furtiveness! He was quite keen to talk to her about life in general.

However, Heather had already left without making a sound. She walked in front and left him

trailing far behind her. Seeing this, he hurriedly rushed up to her.

“Heather, wait up! Don’t

leave me behind!”

She didn’t even bother to turn around to look at him. Luckily, his legs were long enough for

him to quickly catch up with her. When he was about to say something, she interrupted,

“Shh! Keep quiet!”

Leon hadn’t even said anything, but upon hearing Heather’s words, he was forced to swallow

his words. He noticed that she shuffled around each block, but he wasn’t sure what she was

trying to achieve. “Heather, do you know which block he’s staying at?”

he asked with

curiosity. She’s behaving in such a strange manner. Surely, she has to explain what’s going

on to me!

“I’m just worried that we have been followed here by someone,” Heather carefully replied as she had enough of being trailed by the press. In fact, she felt quite frustrated in regard to her whereabouts being tracked. Why am I always followed by someone or secretly photographed each time I have some private matters to deal with?!

“Heather, what you’re doing right now is useless,” he replied solemnly. Trailing after a person was a skill and if someone was adept at it, they definitely would not be confused by Heather’s current manner of throwing them off. Leon patted her on the back and sincerely advised, “Heather, the other party is hiding behind us while we’re out in the open. It’s easy to overcome any outright moves directed at us, but it’s the tactics behind our backs that we can’t prevent. We should just behave naturally and head inside to see Zayne.”

Heather stared at him with caution. He sounds quite wise. Shortly after that, she nodded at him. “Alright then, let’s go in to see Zayne right away.” Leon felt quite relieved to hear her words. Phew, finally, there’s no need to continue walking around in circles! She seems to be quite foolish lately. She led him to the first block. Zayne was a big fan of the number one, so he chose to stay at block one and his apartment number was 101. Because of that, she had previously made snide remarks about it.

Upon arriving at Zayne’s doorstep, Leon had slight reservations about entering. At this moment, Heather noticed his strange expression and asked, “Don’t tell me you’re feeling nervous?!”

He responded by shaking his head. “It’s because the mystery is about to be revealed, so one would naturally behave quite out of the ordinary at this point.” He reckoned that his curiosity

would soon be satiated and he couldn't help but laugh in excitement. "You're quite a big fan of Zayne!" Heather recalled that he had high regard for Zayne a few years ago and this thought suddenly popped into her mind. "Well, I did look up information about him to get to know him more when I was younger," Leon responded as he reminisced about his sophomore year of high school. At that time, he was quite impressed with Zayne and had purposely gone to look for the latter. Unfortunately, Zayne had left the location moments before Leon had arrived, so the two of them were unable to cross paths with each other. Leon currently had an indescribable feeling of being able to meet Zayne in such close proximity. "Star-struck?" Heather had struck a chord, which caused Leon's expression to turn. It was such childish behavior and he felt quite awkward now that he reminisced about it. "Hehe! There's no need to feel shy. It's not a big deal!" she teased. Back then, Leon was still a kid when Zayne had gained worldwide recognition, so it was natural for him to look up to Zayne. Heather knocked on the door and it took some time before Zayne opened it from the inside. As soon as the door was opened, Leon felt his breathing slow down. He glanced at Zayne with a nervous expression; the latter was currently dressed in loungewear as he was in the midst of brushing his teeth. Zayne was like the regular middle-aged neighbor from next door, which was completely different from what Leon had imagined. "Miss Langston, you have such perfect timing! I was just brushing my teeth!" Zayne said inaudibly with a toothbrush in his mouth. Meanwhile, Heather found Leon's shock to be rather amusing. Truth be told, it was arduous to link Zayne to the man in front of them as the same person because not many people

realized that Zayne was in fact quite a comical character.

“Zayne, have you solved the assignment I gave you?” Upon seeing Zayne, Heather

immediately interrogated him. Her expression seemed to imply that he had been slacking off at his job.

At this moment, he smiled to appease her and replied, “The day hasn’t ended yet, so is it necessary to come over to call me out?!” He had completely overlooked the handsome young man standing next to her.

This was the first time that Leon had ever experienced the feeling of being ignored. My

looks can usually attract everyone’s attention, regardless of gender and age! So, it was

unexpected that Zayne didn’t even bother to say a word to him.

After Heather and Leon had walked into the apartment one after the other, Zayne finally

turned his attention to Leon. However, soon after that, he redirected his gaze at her and

asked, “Why did you bring Leon along?”

Zayne knew who Leon was after all. Leon didn’t expect that he wouldn’t even have the

chance to introduce himself, which made it a hard pill for him to swallow.

“I brought him along to provide you with more clues.” Heather pursed her lips. She behaved

as if she was the lady of the house and plopped down on the couch lazily.

Meanwhile, Leon stood there unmoving like a mountain. As a result, Zayne shot a perplexed

look at him and immediately made the connection. “Were you the one who produced the sketch?”

Leon nodded. His childhood idol was indeed quite extraordinary as he had quickly

connected the dots. Armed with this knowledge, Leon felt quite excited—as if he had

regained his childhood passion.

“Your drawing skills have room for improvement,” Zayne responded with disdain as he had a hard time deciphering the sketch. Furthermore, the person in the sketch had an ordinary face, which further complicated the investigation. At that moment, Heather couldn’t contain her laughter by the side. She found Zayne and Leon’s interaction quite amusing. She’d previously envisioned this scene in her mind, but she never expected that it would be realized. “Gosh.” Leon sighed as he had no idea how to initiate a conversation with Zayne.

“In the past, did you purposely fly from Italy to Japan just to meet me?” Zayne brought up the past that Leon was quite reluctant to recall. At that instance, Leon was mortified. Heather had mentioned that particular event earlier when they were at the entrance and now Zayne did the same thing too. Great! This incident will probably be immortalized forever! “Hahaha...” Heather burst out in laughter. This is too comical! These two silly billies make everything much more comical when they’re together! At this moment, Zayne shot her a look of annoyance. “Are you here to supervise my work or to be a spectator of a joke?” He was extremely offended by her attitude. What’s so funny about the conversation between me and Leon anyway? “I can’t help it. The chemical reaction you guys produce when you’re together is just way too explosive! This is so funny!” It had been ages since she’d laughed out loud. Suddenly, she realized that she was no longer as tense as before after a good laugh. “Hey! What are you on about?! How can there be a chemical reaction between us?! We’re both of the same gender!” Leon retorted sternly as he insisted on maintaining his masculinity.

Zayne, who was standing by Leon's side, was clearly aware that it was important to uphold their position as red-blooded males at this moment. "Miss Langston, watch your words.

There are some things that you can't joke around on."

At that moment, Heather curled up in bed as she knew that the best solution now was to keep her mouth shut and remain silent. She lifted her brows at the two men and shot a perverse look at them.

At this moment, Zayne and Leon stared at each other in speechlessness. Both of them

couldn't believe that she was behaving as such, so they decided to ignore her. Next, Zayne

turned to Leon and said, "Let's head into the bedroom. My tools are in there."

As soon as she heard those words, Heather couldn't control her perverse thoughts and she

couldn't help but interrupt, "The tools are inside. Oh, I didn't realize that you guys preferred

using tools." At that moment, she no longer maintained her regal, lady-like look and she

behaved exactly like a hooligan. Moreover, she purposely emphasized the word "tool".

In response, Zayne turned around to glare furiously at her. I'm 100 percent straight! I'm frustrated with the way she is teasing me.

A helpless Leon took a step forward. He knew that if they continued to react to Heather's teases, it would definitely worsen, so he naturally dragged Zayne away with him too.

Both men entered the bedroom one after the other. The room looked quite cold and devoid of any human touch. While there were two rooms in this apartment, one of them was mainly used for work while the other was the actual bedroom.

In the room, there were multiple appliances in the room and the most eye-catching one was

a single desktop. It was such a surprise that Zayne still used a desktop for work, but that

was also understandable because it was much more professional to use a desktop. The

only downside was that it would be hard to carry around.

“Leon, I trust that your computing skills are great.” Zayne seemed to know a great deal

about Leon.

“It’s average,” Leon responded with humility.

Then, Zayne patted Leon on the back. “There’s no need to be modest. I suppose you’re

currently at the level of a hacker.”

In fact, Zayne was quite happy to have Leon over because he was in need of a hacker’s help

now. With Leon’s help, Zayne was confident that it would simplify his work of deciphering

the reporter’s identity.

“How can I help?” Leon caught the hint and realized that Zayne was requesting his help.

Meanwhile, Zayne beamed widely at Leon. As soon as Leon noted Zayne’s smile, Leon

deduced that the following task that he was about to do would definitely be difficult. At that

instance, he realized that Zayne and Heather were quite similar in terms of their cunning

behavior. Not to mention, the way they smiled was terrifying.

“I’ll leave this desktop in your hands then.” Zayne’s computing skills were not as good as

Leon’s, but he was mainly skillful at figuring out different solutions. He could come up with

some tricky ways that usually came as a surprise to most people.

Leon sat silently in front of the computer and switched it on. The desktop powered on at

lightning speed, making it obvious that the device would be quite efficient for him to

complete the work.

“So, what’s next?” he asked as he wanted to know the job details.

“Next, you just have to follow my instructions.” Zayne didn’t plan to reveal everything at one

go to Leon. There seemed to be an inexplicable, mysterious vibe behind Zayne's smile.

"Zayne, have you been in Taiwan all these years?" Leon asked out of curiosity. Since I have the chance to meet him, I might as well get him to answer all the questions that I had from the past.

"Is my whereabouts so concerning? Why are you curious about that?" Zayne's blunt reply resulted in an embarrassed Leon.

"Well, I merely thought that you were quite inactive on an international level throughout the years."

Over the years, Zayne had indeed kept a low profile and he'd led a completely different life to what Leon had predicted back then.