

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 674 - 676

Heather stretched out her hand to touch the white dress and showed a satisfied smile. She liked the simple yet vintage design of the dress and she thought that Leon knew her well, after all. When he saw the smile on her face, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“Do you like this dress, Heather?” he asked tentatively.

She nodded. “I like it. You have a good taste, as always.” Leon’s sense of fashion was so good that she could bring him to pick out clothes for her.

“Then change into it so we can see now,” he said excitedly. He could not wait to see her in this dress already.

However, she did not want to put it on immediately as she thought her household clothes

were more comfortable, so she murmured, “Nah, I’ll wear it when we are about to head out.”

Her behavior made Leon suspect if her compliments just now were forced. After all, when

girls saw a beautiful dress, they could not wait to try it on themselves.

No matter how I look at it, her reaction doesn’t seem normal. She’s clearly placating me.

Looking at the white dress on the couch, Leon thought it was perfect no matter from which

angle he looked at it. He had begged the master designer for a long time to make this for

him and this dress was one of its kind in the world. As such, he did not expect that Heather would treat it this way.

Noticing the unhappy expression on his face, Heather realized that her reply just now had

hurt him, so she quickly thought about salvaging the situation. After all, she did not want to hurt him.

“Do you want me to wear it?” she asked tentatively.

Upon hearing that, Leon nodded vehemently. Of course I want to see you wear it! I can't wait to see you in this dress already!

"In that case, I'll put it on for you to see even though I don't feel like it," she said in a helpless tone. In the end, she did not forget to complain about it. "You know, casual clothes are the most comfortable to wear at home."

Leon looked at her in surprise. "Heather, you've changed. In the past, you thought that no matter where you are—with other people or alone—you always want to look presentable." He reminded her of something she once said that was contradictory to her current statement.

"People change. It's quite nice to have a different personality when I'm alone anyway. It seems cuter." With that, she smiled at him playfully.

He nodded in agreement. "You're right. It's better to be more casual in private. We are not celebrities anyway. In the past, you cared too much about your image. When you are alone in your room, no one is looking at you anyway. Why are you so well-dressed? Who are you going to show it to?"

When she heard his rant, her eyelids twitched. Finally, Leon blurted out his thoughts all this while.

"So this is actually how you saw me in the past." She revealed an eerie smile that shocked Leon, to which he thought to himself, I seemed to have said something wrong just now.

And so, he quickly denied and explained things to her. "I'm sorry, Heather. I think I might have conveyed my meaning wrong. I just think that in the past you had too high expectations of yourself. This is not an easy life to lead. I think your current life principles are better."

With a cold smile on her face, she looked at Leon with murder in her eyes. "It seems like you don't agree with my precious life principles." Women would always find a way to twist the original intentions of others. In this instant, Leon was suddenly at a loss for words. He had no idea how he could continue to clarify his thoughts, so he did not want to explain it to her without much tact. It seemed like he had not learned his lesson yet. "Since this is the case, I think it's better for me to wear it when we are about to head outside." After finding an excuse for herself so that she would not have to wear it now, she walked upstairs immediately.

The door shut from upstairs in a few seconds. Leon regretted his actions and was quite mad at himself for speaking without thinking carefully about his choice of words. Looking at the white dress on the couch, he felt like an utter idiot. Heather continued to lay in bed. The afternoon passed lazily just like that, but she felt very comfortable about it. I didn't know that wasting time can be such a nice feeling, she thought as she smiled furtively to herself on the bed. The only plan for the rest of the day was the party in the evening. For now, she did not want to do anything and just wanted to lay in bed quietly. She did not even have the energy to eat something. She did not have much appetite lately and she always forgot that she was hungry. She seldom had breakfast because after she was done with her work, it was already noon. Even though it had been a lazy day for her, she still did not have any breakfast and it was too late for breakfast at this time anyway.

It was time for lunch but Heather did not feel hungry at all. Usually, she would feel famished around 3 PM, when her stomach was completely empty. However, Leon's mealtimes were very regular. The food was delivered punctually during lunch hour. After laying in bed shortly, Leon's knocks on the door disturbed her again. Upon hearing that, she refused to get out of bed as she grumbled to herself, "Seems like I can't have a nap after all. The weather is so good for sleeping today! "I don't want to eat." She felt like a rebellious child who refused to eat. "Heather, you haven't eaten anything for a long time now. Your stomach can't take this." In all honesty, Leon had remembered her schedule for her. Not only was Heather's schedule out of the norm, her mealtimes were also very irregular. "But I don't have the appetite. Can I skip this meal?" She looked at Leon resentfully, who was standing at the door. She did not even want to leave her cozy bed. The weather became increasingly colder, as Heather felt that she could not leave the warm bed. Just yesterday, she was thinking about hibernating. Unfortunately, she was a human, so she still had to get up to work and carry out her life activities.

"Even though you have no appetite, you have to eat a little. I ordered some soup. You can drink those, at the very least." If Heather still refused to come out, he already planned to barge into her room directly. Fortunately, she finally opened the door of the room with displeasure on her face as she looked at Leon. "I was perfectly comfortable by myself, yet he forced me out of the room for a meal. Who would be happy about that?" "What did you order?" She still refused to get out of the room and Leon had the sudden urge to drag her out of the room immediately. However, she looked rather terrifying to him right

now, so he did not dare to take any actions.

"I have some comfort food." Thinking that he ordered quite a variety of food, there must be something that Heather liked.

"Fine," she said in exasperation, although he had no interest in any of them whatsoever.

"Go to the living room. When you smell the aroma of the food, you will feel like eating after

that." He continued to encourage her, as if she was a picky child.

"I hope so." Heather also did not know the reason for not having any desires for food except for mealtimes.

In fact, she was even slightly disgusted when she smelled the aroma of food in the living room. She wondered if she had anorexia but her condition seemed to be quite different from

that, so she did not pay too much attention to it.

When she reached the living room again, Leon had already put the white dress away. The

food smelled nice but she did not feel hungry at all. Instead, she even frowned

unconsciously.

"You really don't have any appetite at all?" Looking at the irritated expression on her face, he

thought, That shouldn't be the expression for seeing food at this time.

"Yeah, I'm not hungry at all. I'm not able to eat anything even if you ask me to." She refused

to eat with him and would much rather watch him eat instead.

Touching his chin, Leon thought that it was not that good to force her to eat, so he just

nodded forcefully. "In that case, I'll start eating first. If you are hungry, remember to tell me

earlier so I can order some food for you."

She looked at him suddenly. "Food delivery?" I don't want to eat that.

"Is there no other food

in the fridge?" She would rather cook something herself.

"No," Leon replied apologetically. He was not good at cooking so he would often order food

delivery. There were many restaurants that he had yet to try.
“It’s not healthy,” Heather said worriedly.
However, Leon started eating without even replying to her. Facing his careless attitude, she felt exasperated.
“Nothing is healthy anyway,” he finally said after a while.
“At least homemade food is healthier than outside food.” Heather insisted on her thoughts.
He smiled. “Heather, you simply can’t predict how healthy you will be. There are so many accidents that might happen in life, so it’s better to enjoy the moment.” With that, Leon told her his life philosophy again. To him, enjoying the current moment was most important to him right now.
“If everyone adopts your philosophy, the world will be in chaos.” She rolled her eyes at him.
It’s better for the world to have more normal people.
“Well, you can’t be sure about that. Perhaps we might be able to immediately achieve world peace because of that,” he retaliated enthusiastically. He loved to squabble with Heather.
“Do you think it’s that easy to achieve world peace? You better eat your food quietly!” Yet, she was in no mood to squabble with him. She missed her warm bed at this moment and thought that it was better to be slightly lazy during the winter.
“Heather, you look anxious. What’s on your mind?” Leon did not know her true thoughts, but he thought that she looked weird.

“I want to go back to my room,” she said coldly. She did not want to have such meaningless fights with him in the living room.

“Off you go, then. Let me have my meal in peace,” he replied nonchalantly. Seeing his carefree expression, Heather felt an urge to punch him in the face. After the entire conversation, she finally found out that Leon did not need her company. She

immediately felt like an idiot. After that, she stood up and walked upstairs as she did not want to stay here for another second longer. When Leon saw her leaving, he smiled to himself like a fool. Heather's behavior has been rather abnormal recently. I have no idea why she likes to stay in the room so much. In the past, she loved going outside and keeping herself busy. How did she become more of a home person now? After opening the door of the guest room, she felt that the warm room was completely different from the living room. She felt more cozy here compared to the empty living room that was cooler. On the other hand, she found it weird that Matthias did not message her at all. She opened Messenger a couple of times before closing it but there was no message from him at all, not even a simple 'good morning' or 'good night'. It was rare for him to stop pestering her, yet she was not used to it. She hoped that he would send some messages to her now, even if it was just small talk. Because of her pride, Heather was unwilling to take the initiative to speak to him first. After thinking about it, she felt that he had not even courted her properly. Even an outsider could not tell what exactly had been going with her and Matthias, let alone herself, who was in the relationship. She felt increasingly confused about this relationship. What do I like about him and what does he like about me?

Chapter 675

In a daze, Heather fell asleep again. A nap in the afternoon was the best. She was sleeping so soundly that she no longer felt hungry. On the other hand, Leon was playing a video game in the room, feeling rather bored.

It wasn't until 4 PM that he remembered Heather hadn't eaten until now. A moment later, he came to her door again but this time, he didn't knock on the door. Instead, he kicked it open.

Seeing that Heather was sleeping so peacefully, Leon walked over with dissatisfaction and patted her cheek with his hand.

"Wake up," Leon said while patting her cheek. It was rare to see Heather sleeping like this.

Was this room that cozy to fall asleep in?

Puzzled, Heather opened her eyes in a daze. Seeing that a face was approaching her, she instinctively raised her head and was about to attack. However, Leon managed to dodge it.

"It's me, Heather! What are you doing?" Heather almost ruined his face with her punch. He knew very well how scary her fist was.

"Why did you disturb my sleep? Those who wake me up from my sleep deserve to die."

Heather expressed her dissatisfaction like a problematic teenager.

Helplessly, Leon asked, "Why are you behaving like a child today?" To him, Heather was totally different from her usual self today.

"Don't disturb my sleep," she said with a darkened expression. For some reason, she felt that she was not getting enough sleep and she was always dreaming.

"It's already 4 PM, so we have to start preparing for the family dinner."

Leon looked at the childish Heather, not knowing what to do.

"It's only 4 PM. Let me sleep in for a little while." Heather mumbled tiredly.

"It's already 4 PM!" Leon wondered if she only had her focus on 4 PM' and ignored the rest of his words.

Heather grunted and calmly got up from the bed. "Wait... What? It's 4 PM?" She widened her eyes out of the sudden and asked in disbelief.

"Are you hungry?" Leon was still concerned about her.

“Not really.” She had so much sleep that she didn’t feel hungry at all. “I ordered some food for you. Have a bite or so. Besides, how can you sleep with your makeup on?” Even Leon was surprised when he said the last sentence. “Right, I forgot to remove my makeup. Why should I apply makeup again, then?” Heather quickly got out of bed and looked at herself in the mirror. Fortunately, her makeup was not smudged.

“Heather, you used to be a goddess in my heart, but now you’re drifting further away from that image.” Leon was at a loss for words as he wondered if she was trying to ruin her image in front of him.

“Shut up!” She then gave Leon a death stare. Thinking about the upcoming family dinner, she could feel her head throbbing.

“Ha! Don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about this.” Leon flashed a silly smile at Heather and received a glare in return.

“Are you ready?” She noticed that he had changed into his casual outfit. Indeed, he couldn’t stay handsome for a long time.

“I’ll be done once I change into my tuxedo. I guess you need more time to prepare yourself?”

After all, Leon didn’t need to put on any makeup since he had such a fine-looking face.

Scanning him from head to toe, Heather had an idea that popped up in her mind. Since it was still early for the family dinner...

“Hey, let me put on some makeup for you.” Heather smiled slyly at him. She was well aware of Leon’s pretty face. So, if she could help him make it a little better, wouldn’t he be the most good-looking man in the world?

Instantly, Leon waved his hand. “There’s no need for that. Why do I need to put on makeup when I’m a man?” It wasn’t the first time he had rejected this suggestion.

“Leon, a family dinner is an important occasion, so you should put on some makeup to make yourself look better.” Heather continued to coax him. But of course, Leon wasn’t that easy to bluff.

“No, no. It’s better for men to be rough-faced.” Leon didn’t sound convincing at all when he said this. After all, his face was so exquisite that no one could find any flaws in it.

“Your face is so exquisite that you have blurred the boundaries between men and women.

You’re just as pretty as a fairy. Let me make you more enchanting with my skillful hands.”

Heather continued with the aim of convincing Leon to agree to her suggestion today.

“No way! I’m not going to a beauty pageant. It’s better to be natural.”

Leon refused Heather’s

request. He felt that his face was perfect enough and he didn’t need any touch-up done to it.

“Are you going to agree to it or not?” Heather started to be unreasonable. Since he wouldn’t

agree to it when she talked nicely, she would have to do it the other way then.

“No way!” Leon wouldn’t give in. There was no way he would compromise so easily.

“Leon, I’m not going to the family dinner until you say yes.” At such a critical moment, there

was a need for her to threaten him a little. As expected, Leon was stunned by her words.

“Heather, you promised me, so you can’t go back on your words.” Leon didn’t believe that

Heather would go back on her words for this reason. That would be too childish of her!

“Well, I can go to that dinner with you, but I can’t guarantee that I’ll do what I’m supposed to

do,” Heather said lightly. It wasn’t easy for her to have such an opportunity. Of course, she

had to let him agree to her words obediently.

“Heather, are you renegeing on your promise to me?” Annoyed, Leon stared at her. He could even feel his blood pressure rising unknowingly. How could she do this to him at this crucial moment?

“Nope, you can’t. So, are you going to say yes or not?” Heather continued to threaten him as she had to get Leon to agree to her request.

As much as Leon knew that Heather would not do something like that, he still agreed to it to make her happy. At this time, he just wanted to try his best to please her.

“Fine, you can do whatever you want.” At last, Leon still gave in. Anyway, he had had makeup on him when he was a child so now, it didn’t matter anymore. He was just going to think of it as a makeup session before his choir performance in school.

“What a good boy!” Heather flashed a bright smile, thinking it was quite a good feeling to have a little fun in her ordinary days.

Pulling Leon to the mirror, she let him sit at the dressing table. Leon, on the other hand, still felt it was a little too feminine for him to put on makeup. After all, he was a real man!

“Look at yourself in the mirror.” Heather wanted him to admire his pre-makeup face a little longer.

“Heather, I’ve seen this face for more than thousands or even millions of times, so there’s nothing much for me to see.” He rejected, feeling that it was too strange to stare himself into the mirror.

“Your face is going to change in a bit, so you’d better take this time and appreciate it before it is gone.” Without fail, Heather could always be so ostentatious while giving a reason.

“Okay, I’m looking at it now.” Leon felt that Heather was trying to fool him. He had seen her

before and after makeup; there wasn't much difference at all. So, he thought that even if he put on makeup, he wouldn't look too different from his usual self. "Your face is so exquisite. I wonder what you will look like with makeup." Heather smiled slyly. Applying makeup to men was different from that of women. The difference between men's pre and post makeup look was less significant. In other words, Leon might not be able to tell the difference later on. Looking at his eyebrows, Heather wondered whether she should trim them, but they were in such good shape that she didn't know where to start. She was afraid that she was going to ruin them. So, she asked tentatively, "Leon, do you want to change your eyebrows?" Shocked, Leon widened his eyes in horror. "I think my eyebrows look fine. Why should I change them?"

Upon hearing that, Heather quickly calmed him a smile. "What I mean is that do you need to change the shape of your eyebrows?" She rephrased her sentence. "Let me think about it." Leon looked at himself in the mirror carefully. No matter how he looked at it, he couldn't see the need to retouch anything at all. "I can get you a more delicate eyebrow shape." Heather flashed the most beautiful smile. Without looking into the mirror, she already knew how fake she looked at this moment. Instantly, Leon was frightened by her smile. Something was definitely not right with that smile. He shook his head in a hurry. "I prefer masculine eyebrows. I think my eyebrows look fine as they are," he muttered, gently rejecting her offer. "In that case, let me give you thicker eyebrows." Heather thought that since she couldn't trim his eyebrows, she would make them look a little thicker then.

“Won’t that be a little too weird?” Leon felt that his eyebrows were just right. If Heather were

to work on them, she might accidentally ruin them instead.

“Why don’t we give it a try?” Unable to suppress her excitement,

Heather was eager to try

out her skills on his face. She really wanted to see what he would look like after putting on

makeup.

Although Leon was an absolutely gorgeous man and there was nothing to improve on his

face, it would still be nice to see some changes on his face.

In the end, he gave in to her request. “Alright, as long as you’re happy.”

If that was what

Heather wanted, he had no complaints at all. At least, he escaped

getting his eyebrows

trimmed.

Soon, Heather started her project on Leon’s face. As the eyebrow pencil worked wonder

under her hand, she slightly thickened his eyebrows before looking at them with

satisfaction. It didn’t seem bad at all. Although they no longer had the enchanting feeling

from before, he indeed looked a little more masculine right now.

“Take a look at your masculine eyebrows,” Heather said with

confidence.

With a fake smile, Leon nodded. “Not bad, but it doesn’t seem to match my face.” He was

naturally born with a less masculine facial shape and such eyebrows didn’t seem to match

his features.

“It’s okay. I’ll make you look masculine as a whole.” Heather believed in her skills. She was

absolutely sure that Leon would definitely be satisfied with her masterpiece.

His lips were slightly pink. No matter how Heather looked at it, she felt that it wasn’t

masculine enough. With lipstick in her hand, she wanted to change the color of his lips.

As soon as Leon saw her with the lipstick, he waved his hand in a hurry. There was no way

he would compromise with putting on lipstick.

“I don’t want that thing on me. It feels awkward.” Leon refused with all his might as his face flushed red.

“It’s okay. I’ll help you.” Heather smiled like a wolf in sheep’s clothing, making Leon feel a chill go down his spine.

“Don’t worry. I won’t apply it directly. I will use a lip brush instead.” She said while taking out

a lip brush. Fortunately, she had all her makeup tools with her.

Yet, Leon still felt awkward. The concept of putting on lipstick was unacceptable to him and

it had subverted his views and values of the world too.

“Relax! This color will make you look more manly.” Heather calmed him down. On the other

hand, Leon was so nervous that even his body was tense.

“How do I eat with lipstick on?” He couldn’t imagine what would happen later on. It would be

too embarrassing if his lipstick was stained on the tableware.

“Of course I’ve thought about this issue, which is why I put on a smudge-proof lipstick for

you. Don’t worry!” The way she comforted Leon was as if she was abducting a child.

“Are you sure?” Leon asked doubtfully.

“You can try it out.” Heather took out a napkin as she said. “Try kissing this napkin and see if

it fades.” She continued with a smile.

Looking at the napkin in her hand, Leon pushed it away, “My lips are reserved to kiss

beautiful girls,” He exclaimed arrogantly.

“Since you have no more questions, then we’ll continue with what we were doing. You have

to trust my skills. I’ll definitely reform a brand new you.” Heather said proudly with the

corners of her lips quirked up.

Seeing how happy she was from the reflection of the mirror, Leon felt better too. If she enjoyed the process of putting on makeup for him, then all his sacrifices were worth it!

Chapter 676

After taking a long time to dress themselves up, Leon and Heather finally left the villa. As

they walked, Heather noticed Leon's resistance; he didn't look comfortable at all.

"You're not going to war. Why are you so worried?" She teased him.

Looking at his

expression, Heather felt that he was exceptionally cute at this moment.

Hearing her words, Leon replied with a faint smile. He didn't know how to explain his

complicated mood to Heather at this time. Most people wouldn't understand his family's

situation, anyway.

If there was a choice, he wouldn't want to be born into such a family at all. Unfortunately, he

had the family blood flowing within him and he had no way to deny his identity.

"Don't worry. I'm here." Heather squeezed out a smile for him. She could feel his inner

anxiety and she wanted to comfort him with a smile.

"Heather, I still can't change my way of addressing you." Leon smiled at her faintly,

pretending to be relaxed. There was no way he would show his fragile side in front of

Heather.

"From now on, don't call me Heather again." She reminded him. It would be strange for

lovers to address each other without a pet name.

"But Heather, I rarely address you as Emily. If I can, I would rather address you by your

name." Leon said awkwardly. He had long gotten used to addressing Heather by her name.

"Just address me however you feel comfortable," Heather said helplessly. Never did she

expect that Leon would change his mind out of a sudden.
“Can I call you Hat then?” Leon smiled at her. He had always wanted to address her with this name. Therefore, this time he wanted to fulfill his dream.
“You can address me however you like.” Heather didn’t bother to argue with him over this trivial matter.
“Hat!” Leon called out to her with a grin, as if he had forgotten the pain of the upcoming family dinner.
Even until they got into the car, Leon was still calling out to her from time to time, “Hat!” It was as if he was addicted to her name and couldn’t stop himself from calling her.
“Stop calling me,” Heather warned with a look of disgust next to him. At her words, Leon refuted righteously, “I’m just afraid that I’ll call you by the wrong name later on.” His reason was convincing and absolutely understandable. With no choice, Heather could only give up paying attention to him calling her out. She knew what was on his mind. After all this time, he still had feelings for her.
“How long does it take for us to reach there?” Initially, she didn’t intend to ask this but as soon as she opened her mouth, she found that her words formed by themselves.
“An hour.” Leon glanced at the time from his phone screen. The family dinner was about to start in an hour and a half, and he indeed did a great job in keeping track of time.
“Aren’t you afraid that we’ll be late?” It was normal to be late if there was congestion ahead on the road.
“That won’t happen,” Leon assured her. “We won’t be late, so just sit back and relax!”

Seeing that he was so full of confidence, Heather kept quiet. It was just a family dinner. It shouldn’t be a big deal for them to be late. Of course, there might be serious consequences

that they had to bear too.

Based on her understanding of Leon's family, she always felt his family was a little terrifying.

No one knew what kind of abnormal rules they had within themselves.

"Leon, will your grandpa make things difficult for me?" Heather was a little worried as she

couldn't possibly please everyone at once.

Her instinct told her that Leon's grandpa might dislike her. After all, his family was strange.

Would he take someone like her seriously?

"It's hard to tell," Leon answered honestly instead of comforting her.

It was just that Heather's expression was still dark as she said with dissatisfaction, "You

guaranteed that he wouldn't make things difficult for me and that you've already reported to

him before this." She remembered those words clearly.

Reluctantly, Leon smiled at her, "Let's put this aside first, alright? I

believe everything will be

fine when you are around."

Suddenly, Heather remembered those comforting words that she had said to him. There

was no way she could take back her words at this time. Otherwise, she would be reneging

on her promise to him.

"Leon, sometimes you're actually quite cute." Her tone was definitely not praising him.

Hearing that, Leon smiled happily. "I think I'm cute too!" Sure enough, this narcissistic man

had to seize his opportunity to praise himself again.

The car drove smoothly on the road as there was no congestion at this time. Looking at the

road condition, Heather was amused. It seemed that Leon was a lucky guy.

Along the way, the two chatted about all kinds of topics in the car. When Heather talked

about what happened in the school, Leon followed and expressed his own opinion. It wasn't

until she stepped into the society that she realized this place was not as fun as school and

she was utterly exhausted.

“Hat, if you weren’t born in an entrepreneur family, what kind of person would you want to be?” Leon asked curiously.

Matthias once asked a similar question. Looking at Leon thoughtfully, Heather seemed to have forgotten how she answered Matthias before this.

“I don’t want to answer a question that has zero possibility.” She didn’t want to answer it

again. It was enough for her to share it with Matthias only.

Seeing that Heather was not answering him, Leon continued, “If I wasn’t born in that kind of

family, I would’ve become an engineer.” He had always liked the job of an engineer. It was

just that the family didn’t allow him to pursue his dream.

“Engineer? What kind of project do you want to do? What kind of blueprint do you want to

come up with?” Heather asked. It turned out this was the thing that Leon wanted to do the

most.

“Skyscrapers,” Leon replied, looking ahead. “It’s more challenging.”

“Do you want to build the tallest building in the world?” Heather asked tentatively, thinking

that Leon’s dream was interesting.

“Not to that extent. A skyscraper that’s higher than a hundred floors will do. I have no

interest in competing for height at all. All I want is the feeling of designing.” Leon smiled

with the side of his lips curled up. In fact, he loved talking about skyscrapers. Yet, it was a

pity that he didn’t become an engineer, so he couldn’t see his dream through.

“Have you ever thought about pursuing your dream?” Noticing the unwillingness in Leon’s

eyes, Heather asked, feeling a little sorry for him.

At the same time, she was envious of him. At least, Leon had his own dream. Unlike her, she

only had the thought of doing business.

It was fine to do other things occasionally or for the sake of fun. But, Heather couldn't do anything else for a long time, just like writing a book. She had no motivation to write right now and she had a feeling that she was different from others.

It wasn't that she had no patience but it was just that she didn't even know what she wanted in life.

"Have you ever thought about it?" Leon asked in return.

"Nope, being in the business is good enough. I don't have other dreams." She flashed a pale

smile. Somehow, she felt as if there was a piece missing from her.

"Yeah, you're really suited for it. In the future, you'll definitely have a business empire built by

yourself." Leon trusted her with all his heart. He believed that with Heather's skills, she

would definitely have her own company sooner or later.

"To be honest, I don't think I was born to be a businessperson." There was one thing that she

had realized throughout all this time—she was not qualified to be in the business.

"Really?" Leon asked curiously. There was no one else that was more suitable to be a

businessman other than Heather, and he couldn't accept her statement for a while.

"We're getting out of the topic. Let's talk about your relatives." Heather wanted to do a

last-minute revision for fear that she would get those people confused at the dinner.

"Have you read about the information that I've given you?" Leon had given her some simple

profiles of those relatives back then.

"Yeah, but there wasn't anything much." The information was so simple that Heather saw no

value in reading it.

"Okay, who do you want to know the most? Perhaps you can try asking me any questions

about them?" Leon gave it a thought. Since it was boring while driving, it wouldn't hurt for

him to do something else at the same time.

"Your grandpa, of course!" Heather felt that Leon's grandfather would be the most

challenging obstacle for her at dinner. As long as she managed to deal with him, everyone

else wouldn't be a problem to her.

"If it's Grandpa, what do you want to know about him?" Leon recalled the time that he spent

with his grandfather. It seemed that they didn't have too many happy memories together.

"What kind of person is he?" First of all, Heather wanted to know his temper.

"A strange and stubborn man," Leon answered in a simple manner. All in all, he didn't have

too many pleasant memories of his grandfather.

"That's all? Be more specific. Otherwise, it's still not too useful for me."

With her eyebrows

furrowed, Heather asked again. For some reason, he felt that Leon had deliberately missed

out on the main point.

"To put it simply, he doesn't like anyone that is rebellious. Yet, he doesn't like those who

listen to him as well. In other words, he's a complicated and contradicting old man." As long

as Leon mentioned his grandfather, his mood instantly turned bad, thinking about the

distance between the two of them.

"Does that mean I have no way to deal with him?" Heather felt that his words were a little

vague. What could be considered rebellious and what could not? How was she going to

identify the boundary between these two?

"Even I haven't figured out his temper until now, and he wouldn't be nice to me whenever he

sees me. He's always angry at me." In Leon's mind, there were only unpleasant memories of

his grandfather.

“Will he be angry at me too then?” Heather was worried that the old man would scare her off as soon as they met and that would be too troublesome. She was never a person who would take in grievances and stay quiet.

“Of course not. After all, you’re still a guest. He’s not as inhumane as you think he is.” Gently,

Leon comforted her, feeling that she was thinking too much.

“How should I greet him then?” She didn’t know how to leave a good first impression on his grandpa.

Puzzled, Leon turned and glanced in Heather’s direction. “Hat, you’ve even forgotten how to do simple greetings?” He was confused, but Heather really seemed nervous at this moment.

“Of course not! It’s just that I want to leave a pleasant first impression on him. How can you not provide even the slightest bit of useful information to me?” Heather nagged at him angrily, feeling disappointed with his efficiency at work.

“Hat, I have no choice. I really don’t have much of an impression of them and I don’t know how they’re going to treat you later.” Leon couldn’t imagine it at all. After all, it was his first time bringing someone home.

“I’m starting to regret my decision to attend this dinner with you.”

Without the full details of his relatives, Heather had no confidence at all. It was all Leon’s fault! He was such a great disappointment!

“Hat, my instinct tells me that they’ll definitely like you.” There he went again, saying lies without blinking his eyes.

“My instinct tells me that they’re going to give me trouble,” Heather answered with a fake smile tugging at the corners of her lips.