

## **Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 687 - 690**

The board members were left astounded as they watched Matthias disappear from their sight without any explanation. Such a situation had never occurred before. Lara gripped the ballpen tightly as she watched Matthias leave in a hurry. There was only one person in this world that could make Matthias be as flustered as he was now—that person was Heather.

Lara's hate for the woman named Heather was gradually increasing. She couldn't understand what exactly was so good about Heather that could make Matthias behave this inferior. In fact, she might not abhor Heather that much if Heather and Matthias came out as a couple, but she had witnessed over and over again how mean Heather was to Matthias.

No one could withstand the person of their dreams being fooled around as such by another woman. Lara thought Matthias was out of Heather's league, and she was determined to teach Heather a lesson.

In order to reach the hospital in the shortest time, Matthias dashed out and hailed a cab.

Being a bundle of nerves, he didn't want to waste any more time to get his car from the basement.

Matthias loosened his tie in the cab as he felt like he couldn't catch his breath. He was distressed at the thought that Heather was lying alone in the hospital at this instant. She was always a healthy person, so why would she be admitted to the hospital by an ambulance all of a sudden?

Matthias was dying to be able to fly to the hospital in the blink of an eye. He resented himself

for suppressing his feelings and being in a cold war with Heather for the past few days. It was merely a few days since he stopped contacting Heather, yet such a big incident had happened.

Looking flustered, Matthias had completely lost his usual resolute and domineering stance.

All that was in his mind was Heather—he couldn't even think straight right now. At this point, he didn't even doubt the authenticity of the message.

Matthias pressured the driver all the way. If it wasn't for his compelling aura, the driver might have started a quarrel with him already.

"Overtake that car!" Matthias took out all the cash he had and passed them directly to the driver. "Bring me to the hospital in the shortest time possible." Matthias believed that no one could resist money.

True enough, the driver panicked when the pile of cash was passed to him all of a sudden. He didn't know whether to accept the money; he only knew that he had bumped into a rich lunatic today.

Seeing the driver hesitate, Matthias directly put the money in front of him. "Get to the hospital in 10 minutes and this money is all yours." Matthias couldn't wait for a second longer. The

hospital was actually not too far, but he felt as if it was a galaxy away. "Sir, there's a traffic jam as it's peak hours now. We won't even be able to arrive in half an hour,

let alone 10 minutes," the driver said in resignation. As much as he would like to earn the money, he had to admit that he didn't have the ability to take it.

"How much would you like? Just tell me." Can't such a simple matter be resolved with money?

"Sir, this really isn't about money." The driver was an honest man, and Matthias' actions started to make him uncomfortable.

“Cut the crap and get going.” Matthias’ tone became sullen. With that, the driver didn’t dare to talk to Matthias anymore because his gloomy expression was too terrifying. He couldn’t care less and sped all the way. On the other hand, Matthias was unsettled in the back seat as he regretted not getting his own car in order to save time. Given their current speed, it would take another 15 minutes before they could arrive at the hospital. Every minute was like torture to Matthias, and he had never felt time move so slow before. Every second seemed to be lengthened. He was almost driven crazy as he had no idea what was happening with Heather. It was only when the car finally arrived at the hospital’s entrance did Matthias stop being anxious. He quickly got out of the car without collecting the money which he left in the passenger seat earlier.

“Sir, your money!” the driver yelled at Matthias, but the latter had already left. In Matthias’ eyes, that amount of cash meant nothing to him. With that, the driver shook his head as Matthias disappeared from his sight. Matthias ran into the hospital as he didn’t want to waste another second. At this moment, he only wanted to be at Heather’s side immediately and had completely lost his rationality. Panting heavily, he opened the ward’s door. He looked at Heather only to find that she had already regained consciousness while Leon was sitting by her with a gentle smile. Leon smiled friendly at Matthias when he saw him. He didn’t particularly hate Matthias. In fact, he liked him sometimes, and they might have been close friends if they weren’t love rivals.

Heather, on the other hand, wore an indifferent look when she saw Matthias. She thought it was ironic that Leon was the first one she saw upon waking up as she expected Matthias to rush over first.

It seemed like even God was teasing them. Staring at Matthias, Heather thought they were indeed not meant to be together. To a certain extent, they were the same kind of people—the kind that would even lie to themselves. Heather was feeling rather complicated the moment she saw Matthias again.

“Hey, Matthias,” Leon greeted Matthias endearingly. Even Heather didn’t know they were actually on a first-name basis already.

“Hi, Leon,” Matthias answered in a cold and hostile manner as he seemed to have sensed the ambiguous atmosphere.

“Why are you here?” Heather asked unkindly.

Having witnessed her tone of speech, even Leon was taken aback. Neither did Matthias

expect Heather to say that the moment they met. He smiled hastily, perceiving that he was given a cold shoulder.

“I heard you’re hospitalized, so I came because I’m worried about you.” Matthias was actually startled for a moment and even had a sense of guilt. As a result, he didn’t have the guts to look Heather in the eye.

“Thanks for caring. I’m fine.”

Matthias felt bitter at Heather’s formal remarks. He had rushed as quickly as he could to the hospital, only to end up being treated badly by Heather. At once, he found himself to be extremely pathetic.

“It seems like I shouldn’t have shown up.” Matthias couldn’t possibly allow Heather to

continue trampling upon his dignity. No matter how fond he was of her, his fondness was built on the basis of equality.

On the other hand, Leon felt rather awkward. He had never thought that he would personally witness a conflict between this couple. Frankly, he was quite envious of their exchange.

“Aren’t you supposed to be busy at this moment, Matthias? You definitely shouldn’t waste time on me.” Heather was being increasingly mean as she couldn’t wait to draw the line with Matthias.

Heather felt like she was a cruel person; she could be cruel to herself, so of course, she could be cruel to others too. Even Leon was shocked at Heather’s words and thought she was being too much.

“You’re right. I still have an important meeting and indeed shouldn’t waste more time here.”

Matthias couldn’t control his emotions at all as he felt embarrassed being treated harshly by Heather.

“See you then,” Heather said nonchalantly with a bold face. It seemed like every expression of hers was mocking Matthias.

Soon, the door was closed with a bang—Matthias had really left. Leon looked at Heather in puzzlement. Thinking that Heather had crossed the line this time, he was about to chase after Matthias.

However, Heather read Leon’s mind and stopped him from doing so.

“Don’t go. I don’t wish to see him,” Heather said word by word as if she was extremely dissatisfied with Matthias.

“Heather, what is this about?” Leon felt sorry for Matthias. Even though Matthias was his love rival, he shouldn’t have borne Heather’s unreasonable anger.

Heather smiled coldly. "Leon, would you like to marry me?" Before this, she couldn't find the right time to bring this up but now seemed to be the best opportunity. "Heather, have you lost your mind?" Leon couldn't take it at all hearing this question. The things she said were increasingly strange as if she had become crazy. "Don't you wish to marry me?" Looking extremely weak, Heather lay on the bed with a pale countenance. Even then, she seemed to be able to stir up a fight at the slightest whim.

Leon was stirred up at once and looked at Heather indignantly. "I want to marry you. Heck, I'm dying to marry you, but so what? You will never marry me in this lifetime," Leon grumbled in a venting manner.

Heather smiled brighter and shook her head. "Let's get married, Leon," she said in a relaxed manner.

Leon knew how serious this statement was. Despite being thick-skinned all the time, he didn't dare to simply say such words to Heather. How ridiculous it was that Heather actually said it out so casually this time.

"Please don't talk nonsense, Heather." Leon was rendered speechless as he felt like he was being fooled by Heather.

"I'm not talking nonsense—I'm being serious. We're a perfect match," Heather stated in a weird

tone as if she was a third person talking about the marriage of others.

Leon guffawed. "Are you kidding me, Heather? We? A perfect match?

You must have lost your

mind! You and Matthias are a perfect match. Go find him if you wish to get married. Don't

tease me like that." Leon was nearly driven crazy by Heather. How could she be this calm? If it

wasn't that Heather was lying weakly in the bed, he would surely have retorted her. He could

bear with just about anything, but he couldn't stand her sarcastic remarks.

“Will you bring me happiness?” Heather lifted her head and stared at Leon. She could tell Leon’s heart was flustered as she knew the man wouldn’t be able to accept her sudden proposal. “Yes,” Leon blurted instinctively as if he was enchanted. His lifetime goal was to bring Heather happiness and make her the happiest woman in the world.

“It’s the best outcome for a woman to marry a man who can give her happiness,” Heather said nonchalantly. With her eyes losing focus, she wasn’t sure if she actually meant what she said. “Please stop joking around with me, Heather. It’s impossible for us to get married.” Leon thought this was too absurd. Why would she bring up such an unacceptable proposal the moment she woke up? “Why can’t we get married? Is it because of Matthias? I don’t love him and have never thought of marrying him,” Heather said in a cold tone as if Matthias was a stranger to her. “You don’t love him, but aren’t you fond of him?” Leon asked seriously, for he thought Heather was lying. “I’m fond of him, but not to the extent that I want to marry him. You’re the one whom I wish to marry,” Heather replied without hesitation as if she was telling the truth. “Calm down, Heather. Please don’t take what happened yesterday to heart. I’ll handle everything so you don’t have to feel pressured. I don’t need your sympathy.” Leon thought yesterday’s incident had provoked Heather; otherwise, she wouldn’t have proposed to marry him.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter  
688

[Leave a Comment / Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me / By Novel Heart](#)

A gust of chilly wind blew into the ward. It seemed that the window wasn't properly shut, and the wind had blown it open. Tugging on the blanket that she had on herself, Heather felt much more awake upon the stimulation of the cold wind. Aware of the cold, Leon instinctively walked toward the window and opened it wider. The wind crept into the curves of his neck and the strands of his baby hair near his forehead started to dance along with the wind. Not long after, he shut the windows tight.

After bathing himself in the chilly wind, Leon felt more awake now. He then trotted back toward the hospital bed. At this moment, a dreamy blush flushed on Heather's cheeks. "Leon, do you not know me well enough?" She was confident that he would comply; she knew that she was the more domineering one between them, after all. "Heather, stay in the hospital and don't overthink." At this point, he was unable to look at her straight in the eyes. Though he had fantasized about getting together with her numerous times, he couldn't bring himself to take up the offer now that the opportunity was laid right in front of him. She could see the hesitation in his eyes. With a flirtatious smile, she said, "Alright. Will you be visiting me tomorrow?" At this moment, she was acting like a little girl who craved love; even the look in her eyes seemed seductive. "Of course I'll come," he answered. Unable to resist her beauty, he turned to look at the view outside the window. "I'm going to rest, so you can head back for now." She was lying on the bed with content plastered all over her face. She looked like she had just accomplished a big project, and she could finally take a rest.



With his back facing her, he nodded. Her kind actions toward Leon today were making him nervous. He knew that he would say yes to everything she said once he was looking at her; he just couldn't bring himself to reject her. Heather then watched Leon attentively as he left the room. The moment the door shut once again, she sighed to herself. She recalled how she treated Matthias earlier when Leon was in the same room. Thinking that she must have hurt Matthias' self-esteem, she supposed that he would not be coming to visit her any soon. However, she had underestimated him this time. Just as Leon left, Matthias came in right after. It was so coincidental that they didn't bump into each other. As a result, Heather couldn't even catch a break without entertaining the two. After Matthias left the hospital earlier, he realized that he had acted too rashly. After all, she was ill now. Despite her usual strong-headed and stubborn demeanor, she was still sick. The

initial reason he came to the hospital was to check on her and show his concern. Hence, he started regretting fighting with her, as he should've been more patient and understanding.

Just as Heather lay down, she saw him pushing the door to come in. At this moment, since she was really worn out, she was reluctant to sit up in bed, so she remained in her lying position.

"President Locke, why'd you come again?" She continued using a hostile tone to agitate him.

She was now eager to do whatever it would take for him to dislike her. She was obviously crossing the line, yet she wouldn't let her guilt show.

"The meeting has already ended, so there's no use going back now." It seemed that he had found himself a solid excuse.

After all, she didn't like it when he'd comply with her. Perhaps it was better for him if they weren't together. It didn't make sense for him to keep bearing with her shenanigans; there was no reason for him to do that.

They were bound to hurt each other as long as they were together, and she didn't want a relationship like this. There was a long future ahead, so she thought that he deserved a better woman, not someone as prickly as she was.

"I'm going to rest." She continued to drive him away as she just wanted to settle this quickly.

Nevertheless, she wasn't sure that she would be soft-hearted. After all, meeting him was unplanned, an accident. She truly didn't want to continue facing him, because she was afraid that her plan would go down the drain if she were to slip.

"I'll stay by your side." Obviously, he had no intention of leaving and began to inch closer to her.

Matthias' level of shamelessness was about to reach Leon's. To Matthias, loving someone meant giving them exceptional treatment. That was why he was able to bear with Heather so much that it was beyond her expectations. Getting a chair, he then sat down next to her bed, looking down at her with an adoring gaze.

With a frown, she said helplessly, "President Locke, I can't rest with you by my side." Seeing that he seemed like he wanted to hang around, she couldn't be at peace.

"If you're really tired, you can definitely rest no matter how many people are around you."

Exceptionally persistent today, the man disregarded her hostile tone.

"I just want to be alone quietly," she said, dissatisfied. He sure is becoming more and more full of cr\*p!

“You are alone. You can treat me like I’m air,” he said nonchalantly. The warmth in his gaze was about to melt her.

“You’re harassing a sick patient.” Baffled, she looked at him. Now that Leon had left, she had no idea what she could use to agitate him and drive him away.

“Since you know that you’re a sick patient, you should know that a patient requires someone to take care of them,” he argued, sounding like he was full of facts. Immediately, she pulled the blanket up over her head, covering her face. She really didn’t want to see him. Besides, continuing the argument wouldn’t be of any use anyway. Seeing that, he took it as her complying. At once, he smiled at her actions. Since when did she become so childish?

She must be truly exhausted because she had fallen asleep in no time. Living in different time zones truly messed up her body clock, so she wasn’t capable of bearing more blows.

Patiently, he waited until she was deep asleep before he tentatively pulled down the part of the blanket that she used to cover her face. He made sure to be very careful so that he wouldn’t wake her up.

Though she had always been a light sleeper, she was deep into it this time. Seeing her pale face, he felt his heart ache a little. Although he knew that she had been hiding a lot from him lately, he felt it would be disrespectful for him to pry into her personal affairs.

In the end, he could only just let it be. He believed that she would explain it to him if she truly cared for him. Thus, he waited. The more he waited; the more agitated he became. This wasn’t like himself.

As he continued the wait, he didn’t expect that the next thing he heard about her was the news of her getting admitted to the hospital. Owing to that, he regretted the actions he had done in

the past few days.

From this incident, he learned that abstaining from an act was wrong. When it came to the person he loved, the right thing to do was to give her unconditional love—everything else was wrong. He was willing to bear with all her shortcomings, and he'd even change his future plans for her. However, he had been doing all these without telling her as he valued action over words.

The moment Heather's face was visible to Matthias, he gazed at her lovingly as he really wanted to touch her face. Craving for intimacy was an effect of love. In both mental and physical means, he was suppressing his urges and desired her greatly. There had been numerous times where he had the thought of having her. Nonetheless, he wanted to wait till she was willing. He was willing to belittle and humble himself because of his love for her. The same couldn't be said for merely liking someone as it was much simpler.

At this moment, he had finally realized the difference between loving and liking someone. However, she was still struggling in her own thoughts, so he couldn't exactly pinpoint how long he would have to wait for her to finally fall in love with him. There were a lot of words he wanted to say to her. So, in a very soft and gentle voice, he said sotto voce, "Heather, if I take a step back, will you be willing to accept me?" He knew that they were both strong-headed. Since she didn't want to give in, he was willing to take the first step back. In fact, he had been giving in to her more than once. Now, all he hoped was for her to just stay right where she was so that he could make her fall for him slowly.

Matthias' voice had appeared in Heather's dream multiple times before. As she was still in a

blur state, she couldn't differentiate whether she was in a dream or reality. All she knew was that he sounded very close to her—so close she would be able to touch him if she reached out her hand.

At this moment, she saw the painful expression on his face, which was the opposite of what she wanted—she wanted him to be happy. That was why she didn't want him to continue wasting his time on herself. Aware that she loved herself more than him, she knew that she'd bring him more harm than happiness. Here and now, she just wasn't able to give him a blessed life.

As she had always been escaping when it came to love, she knew that she was a failure.

Many people happened to be able to love one person throughout their entire life, but she had

been running from it, not once, but multiple times. Since she was unable to love anyone at all, she pictured herself to be alone in the future.

When faced with love, she always lacked courage. After missing the chance to get with Leon, she was going to repeat the same mistake with Matthias as well. She just couldn't learn to face love with courage.

In the dream, she reached out to caress his face. She was smiling at him, and she even took the initiative to kiss him on his lips. "I'm scared that I'll really fall in love with you," she said faintly.

That made him think that he had gotten an answer. Hence, he leaned closer, but he couldn't hear anything. He had the urge to wake her up and have her say it again, but he knew that it was inappropriate.

Therefore, there was nothing he could do but sit upright. Love filled his eyes, but a tinge of

pain could be seen. She was right in front of him, yet she felt so distant as he couldn't even touch her.

"Heather, if we could go back in time, I'd definitely fall in love with you at first sight," he said to himself. If people could go back in time, imagine how great the world could be!

At this moment, the tone of the sky had changed; a rainstorm was coming. A rainstorm in the winter was exceptionally cold. Leon didn't bring any umbrellas when he headed out, so he stayed in his car and looked up at the gloomy sky. The weather made him more depressed.

Meanwhile, Matthias, who was still by Heather's bedside, carefully stood up, trying hard to not make any noise. He was going to pull the curtains as the weather outside seemed scarily gloomy.

The sound of the curtains being pulled woke her up. With her eyes squinted, she could see the back of Matthias' figure. She then blinked a few times as she was still unable to tell whether she was dreaming or was back to reality.

When he turned back, she faked sleep as she lay on the bed. Since she couldn't face him, she might as well not do that altogether. He was exceptionally gentle and soft today; even the steps he took were light and silent. Heather felt like he would be a good boyfriend in the future.

The tenderness that Matthias was showing her had fulfilled her fairytale dream—something Leon failed to compete in. This might also be the reason why she had feelings for Matthias instead. After all, who wouldn't want a boyfriend who could make their fairytale dream come true? With him by her side, she felt at home. How great it would be if there weren't any

disputes between the Langstons and the Lockes!

As she was still faking to be asleep, she couldn't see him properly. In fact, she could barely

see his figure. She thought that he seemed to be more and more good-looking. She foresaw

that she wouldn't get bored of him even if she had to stare at him for another decade or two.

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

689

How was it possible that a man could be so good-looking? There were plenty of handsome

and attractive men around Heather, but no one had attracted her the way Matthias did.

Thinking that she might not be able to see this tender, attractive face of his in the future made

her feel horrible. What a greedy woman she was; did she desire to own the whole world?

Unfortunately, his world would have nothing to do with her soon. She didn't have the guts to

open her eyes wide as it would be harder to let him go after seeing him clearly.

On the other hand, Matthias had been keeping her company by her bedside all this while. He

had even turned off his phone so that he could take care of her without any distractions.

Besides, he wouldn't want any potential noise to disturb her.

If it wasn't fated that they met, it must be a sin. The strong wind was blowing outside the

window. As she listened to the sound, she was getting more and more anxious. The weather

outside sounded as bad as she felt right now.

As the day passed, here came the night. Even then, he didn't seem to have the intention to

leave. On the extra bed in the ward lay Matthias who had himself crouched up into a ball. It

must be his first time sleeping in such an awkward position.

Throughout the whole time, she had been awake as she couldn't fall asleep. Even though her

body was truly tired, she just couldn't rest in peace. With him by her side, she felt even more

uneasy. By midnight, guilt and self-consciousness had devoured her whole.

Meanwhile, he was sleeping soundly on the extra bed in the ward. He must have been very tired lately since there had been so much going on at Locke Group. Moreover, it was a special period of time. Therefore, she actually felt sorry for him. Carefully, she got out of the bed as quietly as she could, not wanting to wake him up. Standing before him, she still couldn't see him clearly as it was dark. Fortunately, the extra bed was quite short, so she could crouch down by the side. With her decent night vision, she leaned closer and left a kiss on his forehead gently. Perhaps it wasn't enough, for she was still thinking of his lips. Tentatively, she planted a kiss on his lips too. She wished that the kiss would leave a mark. If that was the case, she would've kissed him all over his body. Despite locking in her decision, she still couldn't let go; despite the very out-of-the-line decision she made, she was still being greedy. She was beginning to hate herself more and more because she felt like she was exploiting his love for her even though she knew it wasn't right. She was about to give herself to someone else, yet she still desired to own his heart. "People who love each other won't always be together." Heather said by his ear sotto voce, "Because there are too many deserters in love." It was also something she was telling herself because she was the deserter who took off before she could fall deeper in love. A person as selfish as she was did not deserve love. After doing all that, she carefully went back to bed. Throughout her actions, he had been asleep. It was better that way; it was better that he didn't wake up, didn't hear her conflicting



words, and didn't love a selfish woman like her. As the ward wasn't warm, Matthias was woken up by the cold. His first reaction upon waking up was to take a look at Heather, who was lying in the hospital bed. Fortunately, she seemed to be in a deep sleep. He didn't set the air conditioner to a high temperature as he was worried that she'd feel hot and stuffy. At this moment, the extra bed that he was on made a squeaking noise. Alarmed, he looked toward her on the bed with a concerned look as he was afraid that he'd wake her up. Though he was happy that she seemed to be in a deep sleep, he was still worried about her condition since she had slept for such a long time.

Hence, he decided to look for a doctor at work as he was concerned about her current condition. Having accompanied her for a whole day yesterday, he had forgotten to ask the doctor regarding the reason for her sickness. After getting out of the door, he carefully closed it back shut. As soon as he left, her eyes shot wide open. Initially, she had already fallen asleep in a daze, but she was woken up by the noise made when he got up. Assuming that he went to look for the doctor, she started contemplating what to do next. It wouldn't be realistic to continue acting like she was asleep. Besides, Leon would be here to visit soon. She just couldn't bring herself to say mean things to him now. Yesterday, she had even had a plan plotted when Leon arrived tomorrow. She was going to invite Matthias to their wedding to agitate him further. But after just one night, she had already changed her mind. She wasn't able to bring herself to be so cruel to Matthias. However, if Leon didn't make it today, there would be a high chance Matthias might stay by

her side until she got discharged.  
Now, she had truly hit a bump. She was contemplating whether she should send Leon a message telling him not to come over today. After all, their wedding wasn't in a rush. She could even follow Robert's wishes and get engaged with Leon first. Just yesterday, she was saying confidently that she wanted to get married to Leon and have Robert attend their wedding. Now, she had changed her mind. Alas, women just couldn't be cruel in front of the man they loved.  
At this moment, she felt like she had sunk into a whirlpool, and she was getting deeper and deeper within. With that, her original plan could use a fix. To be frank, she didn't know what she was thinking either. It seemed that there was still a slight chance to get engaged, but getting married... Heather couldn't bring herself to think any further. She was only having such trouble making the decision because she liked him. But before she could come to a conclusion, he had already brought the doctor to her ward. At once, she shut her eyes and slept in a straight position. She was afraid that he'd notice something was off.  
The doctor approached the bed to take a look at her complexion before telling him with a troubled look, "Let's talk outside." The doctor spoke so softly that even Heather, who wasn't actually asleep, couldn't hear it clearly.

When they stepped out of the ward, Matthias looked at the doctor with a worried expression.

"How is she right now?" The uneasy look on the doctor's face made Matthias feel like Heather's condition was concerning.

"Her complexion seems better than yesterday. However, things are still not looking good.

Further assessments are required," the doctor said with a frown.

“The reason why she fainted can’t be determined yet?” He seemed a little irritated. The

doctors in this hospital are so useless!

“There are still some tests arranged for Miss Langston today. When the results are out, we

can determine the cause.” The doctor didn’t dare to offend Matthias as he was someone who

held a lot of power in Bradford City.

“Will all the results be out by today?” His tone was so cold that the doctor wouldn’t dare to say

no to him.

“We can speed it up,” the doctor spluttered like a yes-man. Truth was, the results of the tests

couldn’t be obtained so easily. Nonetheless, Matthias was not someone the doctor could

afford to offend. The doctor figured that he could prioritize Heather and let her tests run first.

“I must know why she fainted by today,” he demanded. Obviously, he wasn’t a friendly person.

All he did was pressure the doctor consistently. As it was a matter concerning Heather’s

health, he was a little irritable. He would even use his authority to get things done if he had

to.

“Understood, understood.” The doctor nodded.

Earlier on, the doctor was sleeping in the duty room when Matthias had suddenly barged in.

He was completely immodest as he had even threatened the doctor. It was still early in the

morning, so the doctor was still a little groggy and blurry. Who knew that he’d be so unlucky to

have something like this happen to him? It seemed that today just wasn’t his day.

“Thank you, doctor,” said Matthias without forgetting to fake a polite thanks, sending chills

down the doctor’s spine. This only happened because Matthias’ pretentious smile could be a

bit scary. No wonder he was called The Smiling Tiger.

All Matthias wanted now was for Heather to be as energetic as she used to be. He was truly worried about her condition. Her health was his only concern at the moment—nothing else mattered.

After the doctor left, he pushed the door to her ward open gently and tentatively. He was still careful not to make any loud noises as he knew that it wasn't easy to have a good sleeping environment in the hospital.

At this moment, he was trying his best not to wake her up. That was how much he loved her;

he loved her so much that he was about to lose himself. Neither did he bother about Locke

Group, nor did he bother about other people's feelings. All he cared about now was Heather

alone. Anything or anyone else was not of his concern.

He had never been so stubborn before. For the time being, he had forgotten his identity as the

acting president of Locke Group and he was just a normal man who loved Heather

boundlessly. Getting back to the cold chair, he looked at her clean, pure face as a satisfied

smile adorned his lips.

"Heather, you'll be fine. I won't let anything happen to you," he said meaningfully. He wanted to

grab her hand so badly, but it felt like there was an invisible wall separating them.

On the other hand, she had heard everything he had said. She initially thought that he had

been practicing on how to give her up this whole time but it seemed she was overthinking the

situation. Now, she could clearly feel that he loved her more than he did previously. Her

fainting was just a small accident, but he was worried as ever. He is just so adorable!

Besides, she knew her own body well. Since she had a bit of going to regular check-ups, she

knew she wasn't facing anything serious as she took disease prevention very seriously.

At this moment, she wanted to open her eyes; she wanted to stare at him; she wanted to talk to him. Why am I so stubborn? She felt like there were two versions of her right now, fighting within her mind. Neither version of herself was going easy on her. As time passed slowly, both Matthias and Heather suffered. Matthias had to take care of Heather as he was worried that she might not wake up, or wake up anytime soon. Meanwhile, she was acting asleep. As much as she wanted to open her eyes, she was also scared to face him.

The two conflicting people stayed in this stalemate situation for a long time. At this point, Matthias even forgot about being hungry, so he and Heather stayed with empty stomachs together.

Yesterday, the doctor had instructed Matthias to not wake her up, so he listened. That was why he hadn't left her side ever since. Though he was also worried that she might get hungry, the doctor did say that she was more tired, so deep sleep was what she needed most.

Once again, love was brewing between them. She wished that she could freeze the moment so that he could be by her side until the end of time. If it wasn't for Leon's arrival, the peaceful silence between them wouldn't be broken. Today, he came very early as he didn't sleep a wink last night.

Since he couldn't sleep, he stayed awake all night and made his way to the hospital first thing in the morning. After thinking it through for the entire night, he still couldn't calm himself down. He had a lot to say to her. What Leon didn't expect was that Matthias was already by her side before he arrived. If a

queue truly mattered, he was actually the one who came first. Nevertheless, Matthias was always one step ahead when there was a chance. It was at this moment that Leon finally understood why he had lost to Matthias. Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 690

The door was pushed open from the outside. At once, Matthias noticed the dark circles around Leon's eyes as it was rare to see him in such a worn-out state. At this moment, the two men stared at each other, trying to guess the situation of their respective opponents. It seemed that both of them had already sensed that they were hiding secrets from each other. The thing was, those secrets were all related to Heather. Because of her, both Matthias and Leon weren't themselves anymore. Wasn't it weird that she had such a powerful effect?

At times, Leon would wonder whether she was the woman of his dreams or a witch. Having thought about it for some time, all he could come up with was that he didn't dare to imagine a life without her.

"You're here early today," Leon said casually with a cheeky smile on his face.

Matthias offered him a smile in response too, but his mood was hard to read. "I've been here all night." It was like a declaration of ownership rights just for Leon to hear.

With a nod, Leon said nothing further. After all, Heather and Matthias were originally a pair already. With that thought, Leon felt like there was nothing for him to say as he didn't have anything to win Matthias with. Besides that, he couldn't possibly take Heather's words from yesterday seriously.

Lying on the bed, Heather didn't dare to wake up as she heard the awkward conversation between the two men. However, she saw that the sun would be fully up soon, so there was no logic for her to continue sleeping. Moreover, the doctors would start checking up on patients in no time, so escaping wasn't the best option now. Therefore, she tried to plan a time to wake up.

As she lay on the bed, she could feel time passing as she was contemplating when to get up. She then thought of how to wake up more naturally, but she couldn't really recall how she'd wake up every morning. It was just not natural when one wanted to do something very natural on purpose.

At this moment, her eyelashes fluttered before she slowly opened her eyes. How could nobody notice that she was up? Thus, she contemplated whether she should make a sound.

However, it must seem a little odd if she did that.

"Heather, you're finally awake." Matthias had sharp eyes. He was the one who noticed that she woke up despite the fact that she didn't make a sound.

Looking toward Matthias, Heather saw Leon standing next to him. She noticed that Leon seemed to have something to say, yet he kept it to himself. It made her feel bad for him. In TV series or novels, love triangles had always appeared numerous times. At this moment, she realized that she had also become a part of the said triangle. She didn't know what to say all of a sudden.

"Is the doctor here?" She suddenly had the urge to ask that out loud, so she simply blurted without thinking much.

"No," Matthias replied blandly, knowing her intentions very well.

Meanwhile, Leon seemed to be very stumped by her sudden question. He was even impressed that Matthias answered it as if it wasn't a little out of the blue.

"What time is it now?" This was a question she wanted to ask for a very long time.

Since the situation was so awkward, she didn't really know what to say, so she resorted to

asking random questions. At least she was able to take control of the situation for the time

being as she feared that either Matthias or Leon would say something that would lead to an

argument, and she was not in a state that was capable of handling that.

She was afraid of

unforeseen circumstances.

This time, Leon was quick to answer. "A quarter past seven." As he answered, he was also

surprised that it was so early. Usually, he'd still be in his bed at this hour.

"That early?" At first, she thought that it was already eight in the morning. If that was the case,

the doctor should be on his way to check up on her.

"Are you still sleepy?" Matthias was concerned. He thought that she might not have had a

good sleep.

"No, I'm not." How could she be in the mood to sleep now? Plus, lately, she had been quite the

short sleeper.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the ward was becoming more awkward. Even Matthias,

who was usually good at talking, didn't know what topic he should continue with Heather

because she appeared uninterested in talking with him.

As for Leon, he seemed to be an outsider as he watched Matthias and Heather chat

awkwardly. Leon couldn't find an appropriate time to join the conversation either. It looked as

though the three of them were talking to themselves, and if this continued, all would fall silent

soon.



“Heather, you must be hungry. I’ll go out to buy you some food.” Leon got himself an excuse to head out.

The situation that the three people were in was far too awkward, and Leon didn’t like it. At the time that he wanted to fight for her the most, she didn’t seem to be giving him a chance. Now that she was presenting herself to him on a silver plate, it was hard for him to accept.

After Leon walked out, Heather and Matthias remained quiet. The both of them were either looking outside the window or at the surroundings; they were unable to look at each other as none dared to take the initiative to speak up first.

Who would’ve expected that there’d be a day where they’d look at each other for so long and still be speechless? He had thought of numerous adjectives, but none seemed to describe the current situation he was in.

On the other hand, Heather felt that her body had become one with the bed after lying on it for so long. She suddenly felt admiration toward people who could sleep in or laze around in bed and not feel tired.

After too much sleep, the body might not be in the best state. At this moment, she felt that her whole body was sore and in pain. She would definitely be up for a full-body spa after getting discharged. She then started to move her body slightly as staying in the same position was more tiring than she anticipated.

“I’ve already asked the doctor to come over when he’s on duty,” said Matthias awkwardly. Even the way he spoke to her sounded unnatural now.

“Okay,” she replied faintly. The two were acting so distant that it was almost scary.

As if on cue, the door of the ward was pushed open promptly after the exchange of words.

Following that, an old doctor came in with several younger doctors around him.

Taking a glance at the time on her phone, she figured that the doctors must've not had the time to get breakfast since they came so early. Her gaze then swept past Matthias, thinking that he must have pressured the doctors. She had already heard of his reputation as someone with drastic yet effective measures when dealing with business.

The way Matthias instructed the doctors was more like a threat instead of a simple command. At this moment, she couldn't help but smile a little thinking of his actions. It made her happy. She liked seeing how cruel he was toward others, yet acted affectionately and caring when it came to her. The stark contrast made his feelings toward her seem extra prominent. He was really able to fulfill her fairytale fantasy that had always been buried deep down.

At this moment, the older doctor stood by Heather's bedside to take a good look at her. She seemed to be more energetic today. "Miss Langston, do you feel better today?" the old doctor asked in a friendly tone.

In response, she nodded. She seemed to be speaking less these days.

Meanwhile, Matthias was just awkwardly standing by the side. He recalled how Leon had gone to get breakfast, thinking how smart he was to escape the awkward situation quickly. "Can I get discharged today?" Heather asked. She didn't like the everlasting smell of disinfectant in the hospital. Hence, she didn't want to stay here any longer.

Pushing the pair of glasses resting on his nose bridge, the old doctor said, "We'll have to wait until the test results are out." Obviously, the doctor had to make judgments not only based on

her complexion but also from the tests run data.  
At this moment, she furrowed her brows. She didn't like the idea of tests, nor did she like the idea of being in the hospital in the first place. That was why she wished that she could leave as soon as possible.  
Matthias knew that she must be displeased, knowing her temper. In fact, he had already noticed how she didn't cope very well in the hospital. At times, her thoughts were all written on her face. She could be simple or complex, depending on the situation. While the old doctor asked a few more basic questions on how she felt and so on, the younger doctors surrounding the older doctor would take a peek at Heather from time to time.  
Though her complexion was not the best, she still looked so beautiful that one would be shy to keep their eyes on her. Matthias liked how she looked simple and clean now. Her baby-like flawless skin was so alluring.  
After the doctors left, the ward had fallen back into silence. There were several instances where he wanted to start a conversation with her, but he had yet to succeed.

The silence was a little unbearable for Heather. The more cautious he was, the more guilty she felt. She wanted to talk to him too, but she just didn't know how. As such, she felt like a failure once again.  
At this moment, she was beginning to feel hungry. Nibbling on her lower lip, she wondered where Leon went to buy breakfast as it was taking too long. Besides that, she was in a dilemma as she wasn't keen on asking Matthias to get her breakfast as well. All she wished for at the moment was for Leon to be back soon.  
The atmosphere was too awkward, so Matthias figured he could turn on his phone that had

been off since last night. He figured there must have been many people looking for him. Not long after the phone was turned on, the notification pings started ringing nonstop. Even Lara, who was always calm and composed, had bombarded his phone with a string of text messages.

He felt his head ache as he looked at the messages on his phone, reckoning that they were from the company. As he wasn't going to leave the hospital just yet, he simply deleted them all without even reading. At times like these, he didn't want to be affected by any other factors. He wanted to make sure that he got to see her recover until she was discharged with his own eyes. Therefore, he was not planning to go anywhere now. On the other hand, Heather watched him as he focused on swiping on his phone. She wondered if there was an emergency that he had to tend to. With that thought, she spoke up.

"Is there something urgent back at the company that you have to deal with?" She hoped that he would depart as soon as possible to not extend the state of suffering that both of them were in right now.

"No," he answered concisely, fully grasping the meaning behind her words.

It seemed that he really wasn't going to leave. Since that was the case, she went back to remaining silent as her gaze was trained on the ceiling. She just couldn't find any topic to talk to him about.

"Leon went out for quite some time. I think he might be lost." Matthias suddenly brought Leon up. He was actually looking for an excuse to get some fresh air. Besides, there was an important call he had to make.

“He shouldn’t be. I reckon he might be stuck somewhere seeing some pretty nurses,” Heather said in a teasing tone.

As she spoke of the devil, the devil appeared. At this moment, Leon pushed the door of the ward and came in. In his hand was a bag. He seemed to have brought a cartful of breakfast back. Alerted, Matthias stepped forward and took over the food from Leon.

He might have overbought a little too much. The portion was sufficient for a group of 30 people, not to mention there were only three of them.

“Why did you buy so much?” Matthias asked as he was confused. No wonder he had taken such a long time.

“I didn’t know what she feels like eating today, so I bought everything that she likes,” Leon told

Matthias. Truth was, Leon had actually been taking his time outside.