

## Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 715

Since there was no time for more consideration right now, Heather decided to follow Zayne's instructions. However, Leon disagreed with her. "Can I tell you my opinion, Heather?" He thought what Zayne had said sounded too exaggerated. He had been hunted himself, so he believed he was qualified to speak. "Three hours isn't long. It's better to stay at the police station instead of spending time looking for the address." He didn't believe that someone would burst into the police station and kill people in large numbers. Such a situation appeared mostly in films and TV dramas, but it rarely happened in reality.

"Since Zayne has told us to do so, I believe that he's given this serious and careful consideration." On the contrary, Heather didn't think Zayne was making a mountain out of a molehill. She knew him very well, and she was aware that he was a person with great finesse.

"Heather, it'll be more likely for us to encounter danger if we go out right now." Leon needed to remind her about this. It wasn't necessarily safe outside, and it might be even more dangerous than staying at the police station.

Heather insisted on trusting Zayne, though. "Zayne has planned the route for us, so I believe in his judgment and plans."

Upon hearing Heather's words, Leon could say nothing more. "Since that's the case, let's go, Heather!" He had always known how to behave. Now that Heather had already said

something like this, what else could he say?

However, Heather suddenly changed her mind. "I'm the one they're trying to kill, Leon. You

have nothing to do with this, so you'd better not risk your life with me."

When he heard her saying that, his face darkened instantly as he looked at her frostily. "Am I a coward who's afraid of death in your eyes, Heather?" No matter what, he would never leave her at this moment.

"We have to be rational, Leon. It's really not suitable for us to move about together in such a situation right now." Heather didn't want to bring him into trouble. She wanted to act alone, but convincing Leon was a big problem.

The man ignored Heather's words directly, though. "Heather, what route has Zayne planned for us?" He refused to go elsewhere right now since he only wanted to stay by her side. Her current predicament unsettled him very much, so he couldn't wait to get closer to her and was even willing to shield her from danger. Therefore, it was absolutely impossible to separate him from Heather right now.

"You know my fighting skills, Leon. I'll be even more overcautious with you around," Heather said frankly. She looked at him sincerely, trying to use such a way to stop him from coming with her.

Meanwhile, Leon was nearly fooled by Heather when he looked at her. Luckily, he didn't believe her to be such a person, so he said firmly, "Don't worry, Heather. I'll never get in your way."

Heather was still unwilling to accept this, though. She knew how dangerous the outside world was, but she didn't have any alternative to choose from. However, Leon was different, so she couldn't let any danger befall him.

"Heather, Zayne will arrive if we keep stalling for time. In that case, we might as well wait for

him at the police station. Anyway, the policewoman's superiors will definitely appoint some people to protect us after she asks them for instructions," Leon said in a threatening tone.

Indeed, they couldn't go anywhere if they kept on wasting time like this. Going on like this wasn't the solution, so Heather could only take him with her. Right now, she could only pray for their safety for the upcoming journey. Then, the pair of them openly walked out of the police station. They were lucky in a sense that the policewoman hadn't come back yet, or they probably would've been unable to leave.

When they picked up their car, Leon asked Heather worriedly, "Is it really fine for us to leave directly?" After all, the policewoman had already requested help from her superiors to dispatch more police personnel for protection, so it seemed like they'd be making her look really bad by running away like this.

"Nothing will happen." Heather laughed. "We're witnesses, not suspects," she reminded him. She didn't know why, but she felt that Leon seemed to be burdened with sin.

"Let's hurry up and get into the car," he suddenly urged. Only after getting into the car did he feel a sense of security. They had been completely exposed outside just now, which made him feel very insecure. The limited space in the car instantly kindled a sense of security in him.

Heather looked steadily ahead as she drove, whereas Leon looked at her from the side. Now that things had become increasingly complicated, every second felt unbearable. "Do you have a better way right now, Heather?" he suddenly asked, baffling the woman somewhat.

"What sort of way?" Heather asked puzzledly in reply. Why would Leon say things that don't

make any sense? she thought to herself.

“We seem to be too much on the defensive side, Heather. Is there any way to gain the initiative?” Leon thought it felt very awful to be an easy target since he couldn’t make head or tail of this at all.

“Calm down, Leon. It’s impossible to gain the initiative since we don’t even know who the suspect is right now.” Heather thought that Leon’s words sounded too easy. If it was that

easy to do so, they wouldn’t have been so worried about their safety.

“Just think carefully, Heather. Can’t you really think of any suspects?”

Leon believed many

could be suspicious, so he hoped that Heather could use her head.

However, she shook her head. “At the moment, I still can’t figure out who would want me

killed.” She couldn’t pinpoint such a charge on anyone since she wasn’t that kind of person.

“Would Zayne happen to know some inside stories then, Heather?” Leon thought they didn’t

know exactly what Zayne knew in reality, for the latter sounded rather reserved over the phone.

“Many questions can be solved once we meet him.” Instead, Heather calmed down at this

moment. Now that such an incident had happened, it wouldn’t do any good to continue thinking about this.

Leon’s mind was crowded with disturbing thoughts, though. “How much time are we away

from our destination right now, Heather?” He wasn’t able to stay calm since he only wanted

to reach their destination sooner.

“We’re still about 20 minutes away.” Heather looked at the map. The address Zayne had

given her was actually not very far from where they were, and it could be considered a clean and unpolluted place.

“It looks like there’s nothing dangerous along the way. I hope things will stay the same for the next 20 minutes,” Leon said as he looked around, hoping that he didn’t jinx it. We’ll definitely get through this safely, he thought to himself. The corners of Heather’s mouth turned up slightly. She then reminded him, “Fasten your seat belt. I’m speeding up.” Leon felt somewhat embarrassed, for he had forgotten to fasten his seat belt just now. He quietly put it on, and the car began to accelerate. Since Heather intended to arrive at the destination as soon as possible, the car’s speed increased until it seemed like they would arrive in just over ten minutes. She would glance around her vigilantly, worried that someone would suddenly pop up and give them a hard time or sabotage their escape plan. As such, Heather tried her best to race against time as time was ticking. However, when she and Leon arrived at their destination, they were surprised to find that it was situated in the wilderness. They looked at the scenery around them in disbelief, for they had expected to reach a place crowded with people; even if there weren’t too many lively crowds, the place should’ve been an inhabited place. In other words, it couldn’t possibly look like the scene before their eyes. “Do you think the mobile navigation system has made a mistake, Leon?” Heather believed that it shouldn’t have made such a ridiculous error. “Perhaps this is just a smokescreen that Zayne created on purpose.” When Leon connected the dots, he realized that this was probably the effect Zayne wanted. People typically

refrained from heading into wilderness, nor would those who tried to kill Heather come to

such a place. Therefore, this was a temporary refuge that Zayne had created especially for her.

“So are we going to wait here until he arrives?” Heather asked while looking at the tall and big trees around her. She had to admire Zayne for his ability to hack into the navigation system.

“Yeah, he’ll probably be here very soon. It’s safe here right now.” Leon and Heather sat side by side in the car, not getting out of it since it was safer to be in the vehicle than outside. As the two had a feeling that they were depending on each other for survival, they looked at each other with a half-smile.

While they were waiting for Zayne, Leon didn’t forget to tease her as he said, “Are we staging a great escape, Heather?”

“Yeah. Actually, I’m curious about the person who wants to kill me.” Heather was dying to know, for she believed that she had never done anything wicked that made someone else want to kill her.

On the other hand, Leon had calmed down by now, so he carefully analyzed the situation for Heather. “You’ve probably stood in the way of someone’s interests, Heather.”

“Interests?” Heather felt enlightened as she seemed to think of some people from a certain conglomerate.

“Are we thinking about the same thing, Heather?” Leon smiled mysteriously. He thought to himself, If my family’s not the one doing this, it’s probably...

“I don’t know exactly what kind of presence the Locke Family is. I probably have stood in the way of their interests, so it’s not impossible if they try to kill me using their influence both in the government and the underworld.” Heather thought of the Locke Family. She was on such close terms with Matthias, so it was highly possible that members of the family hated her.

“How much do you think Matthias knows about this, Heather?” Leon asked her. It seemed quite embarrassing no matter what role Matthias played in this matter.

“Don’t think nonsense. We’re probably just overthinking this.” Heather didn’t want Matthias to be blamed. Even if the Locke Group really had something to do with this, she wouldn’t blame it on him. After all, she was a rational person who could distinguish right from wrong. Even if Matthias was involved in many things, it couldn’t be supposed that he should be held responsible.

“I thought you would be harsher to Matthias, Heather.” Leon’s lips curled into a smile. They alleviated each other’s nervousness very well by chatting casually like this right now.

“Do I look like such a bad person?” Heather asked while pointing at herself in displeasure. Leon immediately shook his head. “Things will be much simpler if the Locke Family really is the one behind this. I’m only afraid that we might have thought about this too superficially, and the perpetrator’s identity is actually far beyond our expectations.” He made a clear and logical analysis.

“There isn’t anything far beyond our expectations right now unless you send someone to assassinate me,” Heather replied in a jesting tone. Right now, she really thought that nothing could be even more surprising.

Leon smiled awkwardly as Heather’s sudden teasing remark made him feel embarrassed.

Suddenly, he realized one thing—perhaps the crisis of confidence between him and Heather was slowly worsening. Otherwise, Heather wouldn’t have said such a teasing remark without thinking in the past. “I’d definitely poison you directly if I were to assassinate you,”

he said in tune with Heather's words to alleviate his embarrassment.