

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 410

Matthias held the book in his hand and strode to the counter without a moment of hesitation. He planned to buy one copy to carefully study its contents. 'In-Depth Analysis'. Heather really is a narcissistic woman. I'm curious to see how she beautified herself in her book.

Myra sat in Heather's car, and the two of them chatted happily on the way. Heather had invited Myra to Langston Residence. After all, Myra hadn't visited Langston Residence ever since Heather went abroad years ago.

After they arrived, Heather held Myra's hand tightly. The Langston Residence was much more extravagant than it used to be that even Heather was shocked when she stepped into the house yesterday. She was worried that Myra couldn't bear the surprise.

The Langston Residence was a vintage manor house that was built like a medieval castle. It was an eye-catching building that the citizens of Bradford City nicknamed 'The Langston Effect'.

"Your family is as..." Myra smiled meaningfully and glanced at Heather.

"As pompous as ever," Heather said blankly. Before I went abroad, the Langston Residence didn't look like this. I didn't expect that the Langston Family's love for the grandiose would grow so strong. It's like they are desperate for the citizens of Bradford City to know that the Langston Residence is one of a kind.

Heather hated her family's pompous behavior. We should attract others with our beautiful personalities instead of showing off our fortune.

The Langston family was well-known for being a family full of people with beautiful appearances yet rotten personalities. Heather was the only one with high intelligence while all her peers focused their energy on comparing with one another.

I can't bear to imagine what the Langston Family's future will be like. I'm afraid that the Langston Group will be ruined if they hand over the control to the younger generation. However, I have zero interest in inheriting my father's business.

"Welcome home, Miss Heather." A row of servants stood outside the entrance, and they bowed at Heather respectfully.

Myra was shocked by the sight. Looks like the Langston Family has gotten even more pompous than before.

Heather hurriedly pulled Myra into the house, and her car that was parked outside was soon driven to the garage by one of the servants.

"Your house is ridiculous!" Myra felt as if she had stepped into a house of nobles from medieval times.

"You'll get used to it," Heather said helplessly. If Myra wasn't living in Tony's house, I would have definitely stayed at her place. I don't want to spend another second in this place.

Myra looked at Heather sympathetically. Heather is a minimalist. It must be hard for her to live in such a grand house!

"Greetings, Miss Heather." The gardener who was trimming plants in the garden stopped what he was doing and saluted Heather. Seeing that, Myra felt as if she had traveled back to medieval times.

"Is she your distinguished guest?" The gardener continued to speak in an exaggerated tone. Myra suddenly felt her temples throbbing.

Heather completely ignored the gardener and pulled Myra forward. At that moment, she regretted bringing Myra to her house. Everything here is embarrassing!

In order to ease the atmosphere, Myra let out a crisp laugh and whispered, "Heather, where did your family find these people? They are really cooperative. Did they graduate from performing school?"

Upon hearing that, Heather rolled her eyes at her and said, "Myra, you have to understand that there are many stupid people, many idiots who are easily brainwashed, and even more people who ignore their conscience for money."

Myra nodded in agreement. Heather is right. As long as you are rich, you can do many whimsical things.

The living room was insanely huge, and Myra struggled to remember what the Langston Residence used to look like. Heather had returned home early today, so the adults were still at work and only a few children were left at home.

"Heather." A pretty little girl with pink cheeks in a green long dress ran over.

Members of the Langston Family were all undeniably good-looking, and Heather was only considered as someone with average looks. Sometimes, they used attractiveness as their greatest weapon.

"Heather, who is this ugly woman standing next to you?" Myra was about to compliment the little girl, but she immediately froze after hearing the girl's rude remark.

Her words hurt Myra deeply. Even though I don't have the looks of a Greek goddess, I'm not considered ugly! Even if all of her family members are good-looking, she shouldn't say such hurtful words.

Myra felt like she was about to tear up. Meanwhile, Heather was infuriated. I can't believe that this brat just bullied my best friend! She must be taught a lesson!

"Daisy, watch your mouth. Beauty comes from within, and only shallow people would judge others by their appearances," Heather said harshly with a serious expression.

However, Myra didn't feel any better. What Heather means is that I am not good-looking by the Langston Family standards... That hurts. I'm never coming here again.

"Besides, my friend is much prettier than you are. That's because she's a kind-hearted person. As for you, you are already so vicious at a young age, so you'll probably grow up to be an ugly wicked woman."

Most people wouldn't be able to bear Heather's sharp tongue. She respected the people who deserved to be respected. As for those who were not worthy of her respect and who provoked her, she would return the favor tenfold.

Hearing that, Daisy burst into tears and ran away with her hands covering her face. As she ran about, she screamed, "Heather bullied me!"

Myra looked at the little girl sympathetically. As expected, Heather can shake down anyone she wants. Looking at her cold expression, Myra couldn't help but wonder how terrifying it would be to be Heather's enemy.

"Why don't you join us for dinner?" Heather sat on the couch and looked straight at Myra. For some reason, Heather started acting seriously the moment she stepped into Langston Residence. At that moment, she looked like a well-educated noble.

"I can't. I have to head home because Tony is about to get off work," Myra replied casually. However, she regretted it as soon as she finished speaking. Why did I suddenly bring up Tony?

It was as if the cheerful atmosphere was ruined. Myra looked at Heather apologetically because she knew that she had made a mistake. Why didn't I watch my mouth?

"There is no need to be so nervous. The feud between the Hart Family and the Langston Family is none of my business. I have been independent and stopped relying on my family ever since I was twelve. The amount of money I have given back over the past few years is more than eight figures. I think that I have been treating them well, and I won't intervene in family feuds." Heather sounded very serious, and Myra's eyes twitched uncontrollably. Heather still had a trace of innocence back then, but now she's hard to read.

"You don't have to explain it to me. I already thought about it last night. If you were mad, you would've told me. You never said that you were angry about my decision, so I know that you weren't bothered about it. You were just a little pissed that I didn't tell you the truth," Myra smiled and replied. Fortunately, Heather has always been honest with me.

Hearing that, Heather smiled softly. Then, she got up from the couch elegantly and said, "I'll drive you home."

Myra was taken aback. Heather is just as stubborn as ever. If I refuse her kind offer, she'll definitely get upset. Left with no choice, Myra agreed.

"Okay. Why don't you have dinner at the Hart Residence with me?" Myra's eyes crinkled as she warmly invited Heather.

"If the Hart Family doesn't mind, I'm happy to join you," Heather replied.

“Don’t worry, I’ll talk to them,” Myra said happily. Then, she hurriedly pulled out her phone and told Tony the good news.

Tony was finishing up his work when he received Myra’s message. He opened it and read through it with a slight frown. Tony had learned about Heather’s background today. After staring at the message for a while, he massaged his temples in frustration. It’s not good to ignore Myra’s message. Since Heather is being friendly, we can’t be petty.

As soon as Tony finished replying to Myra’s message, he made a call to Sebastian and briefly told him about the matter. However, Sebastian wasn’t willing to let a Langston Family member enter his house.

“Tony, I will not eat at the same table with someone from the Langston Family.”

Hearing that, Tony told Sebastian the whole story. There was a long silence from the other end of the phone as Sebastian fell into deep thought, but Tony waited patiently.

“Let her come! Our family will treat her well. We can’t let the Langston Family look down on us. After all, we are not petty people.”

The corners of Tony’s lips curled into a triumphant grin. “You’re right. We must show the Langston Family how generous we are and prepare the most sumptuous dinner for her.”

Tony knew how to deal with people who would only listen to reason. However, he felt a little speechless when he thought about the grudge between the Hart Family and the Langston Family.

Sebastian and Robert were close friends when they were young. At that time, the Hart Family had not yet flourished, and the Langston Family was filled with scholars with hefty savings.

Later, Sebastian started a business and worked hard, and Hart Group developed smoothly. However, Robert was a proud man who couldn’t bear to see Hart Group do better than Langston Group.

Then, Sebastian and Robert fell for the same woman, and that woman was Tony’s grandmother. After his beloved woman was snatched away, Robert decided to become enemies with Sebastian.

Robert was an arrogant man while Sebastian only listened to reason, so the grudge between them went on for decades. Over the past few years, the Langston Group gradually moved their business from Bradford City to Europe and stopped competing with the Hart Group to become the tycoon of Bradford City.

The Langston Family probably thinks that they were forced to move their business to Europe because of the Hart Family. Their business is doing well in Europe, but I heard that they don't have a good successor. Rumor has it that the members of the Langston Family are all good-looking and bookish, and even the men were well-groomed. However, even though they have good looks, the family full of scholars has become well-known for being vulgar.

In Bradford City, the Langston Family was famous for being pompous. They all looked like supermodels and wore extravagant clothes. It was said that Robert's aesthetic completely changed after his heart was broken, causing the whole family to have a change in style.

The Langston Family that used to have a pure and elegant image became grandiose. Losing his lover was such a great blow to Robert that it affected the whole family. Moreover, there were a lot of men in the Langston Family, so it was hard to count the number of victims who had fallen for their charm.

Closing the file in his hand, Tony stretched his neck in frustration. I hope everything goes well tonight. He thought about Heather and had a feeling that Sebastian might like her. After all, Heather was completely different from the Langstons they heard from rumors.

Robert was probably elegant and kind like Heather when he was young!

Tony wondered if he should take the opportunity to repair the relationship between the Hart Family and the Langston Family. After all, the Langston Family had influence in Europe which would be helpful to Hart Group's international market development.