

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 457

Right now, Matthias had completely lost his composure and confidence. He was no longer his usual self, and his cowardly character was now totally out in the open. At this moment, Heather could not get away, but she could not ignore him either, so the two embraced each other in a bizarre manner.

“Am I a failure?” Like a child, Matthias was curled up in Heather’s arms. He was a tall and burly man, yet he looked especially fragile at this moment.

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“No. There is no winning or losing when it comes to matters of the heart,” Heather replied gently. Recalling her previous relationship, she also thought at that time that she was a failure.

Hearing that, Matthias held back his tears. Men should not shed tears, so he just stared at Heather. With mixed feelings, Heather felt uncomfortable under his stare, and she thought that she saw the old her in his eyes.

“You’re not manly at all when you look like this.” Heather slightly raised her eyebrows, trying to ease the tension.

At this time, no matter what she said, Matthias would not care much. In the past, he certainly could not stand such words from her.

“Yes, all these years, I pretended to be strong, but in fact, I am a coward.” Matthias seemed to have changed back to a past version of himself, who was timider.

Looking at this side of Matthias, Heather even felt some shame in her heart. During that year, it was indeed wrong of her to have treated him like that. When she thought about it, she was the one who had killed him with her own hands, so she hugged him tightly, as if to convey the guilt.

“Don’t talk about yourself like that. You’re already strong.” Like a gentle sister, she comforted him.

Previously, Heather could not understand that kind of weak mentality, but now, she seemed to understand some of it. Sometimes, she herself was weak too. Revealing an ironic smile, she thought to herself that, if she could turn back time, she would not make that kind of decision. Now, nothing could be changed back to what it once was.

"I'm still frustrated about why she could not remember me." This was a persistent issue in Matthias' heart, and perhaps if it was resolved, he would not be in so much pain.

"You are concerned about the fact that Myra can't remember you?" Heather asked tentatively. If it was because of this, then it would not be easy to deal with.

At least in such a short period of time, it was impossible to unravel the problem of Myra's memory; even Heather did not know why Myra had forgotten Matthias, so she was afraid that it would be difficult for anyone to know the reason for it.

With that, there was no way to find out the reason behind Myra's loss of memory at this time. Nevertheless, Myra and Tony's wedding was imminent, while Matthias was anxious for an answer, so it was a time of contradictions.

In short, Heather could not think of a better way to solve this. She had to comfort him as well, so it was a rather uncertain time for her.

"If she can tell me that she no longer loves me and that the past is in the past, I might be able to let go." Matthias really longed for a clear answer, rather than Myra's complete loss of memory of him.

He had told himself countless times that Myra had long forgotten about their previous relationship, so he should not be so insistent about those memories created when he was younger. But occasionally, it still popped into his head that Myra might have forgotten him because of some external reason, and perhaps when she recovered that memory, the whole situation would be very different.

However, the second possibility was improbable; besides, even if Myra remembered the relationship they had when she was young, it would hardly affect her current feelings for Tony.

After all, Myra was not one to give up on her current long-term relationship for a past one. Although Matthias knew this, reason always escaped him.

Time and time again, he had tortured himself, but he still could not be freed from it. That relationship he had with Myra had become an obsession, and with such an obsession in one's heart, it was a happy yet terrible thing.

"Myra is pregnant, so many tests cannot be done," Heather rather hesitantly said. She felt that she should be clear with Matthias because she was really afraid that he would do something bad.

However, Matthias looked at her in confusion as he didn't understand what she meant. So, Heather had no choice but to continue, "I once suspected that there was a problem with Myra's memory, so I deliberately took her to the hospital for tests. However, the doctor could not make a sound judgment because she's pregnant, so he couldn't conduct many required tests."

Heather carefully explained to Matthias so that he could understand.

"You suspect she has problems with her mind?" Matthias asked, pointing to his own head.

"That's pretty much what it means." Heather inexplicably felt a pang of guilt because Myra had been losing memory of Matthias little by little.

At that time, Heather was around Myra, and when she discovered the latter was behaving abnormally, she went along with it. She wanted Myra to completely forget Matthias, so naturally, she did not help Myra to remember him. If she had, perhaps Myra would still remember him.

Nevertheless, the responsibility was not all on her because it was a sudden situation for Myra to forget Matthias, so even if Heather had any intention to help her, the effect might not have been great.

After all, at that time, the doctor had also made a lot of efforts, but in the end, nothing worked. All they could do was only to watch Myra completely forget Matthias.

After being discharged from the hospital, Myra never mentioned Matthias again, and at that time, it was good news for Heather.

In fact, she did not feel any guilt during that time. But now when she recalled it, she couldn't help but shoulder the blame and feel guilty about it. At that, she became quite confused.

“You mean we should wait until Myra has given birth in order for her to be thoroughly examined. Only then the doctor can prescribe the right solution.” Matthias stared at her; he was reluctant and was even more upset when he heard this.

“Yes.” Heather and Matthias stared at each other. The former felt that this version of Matthias gave her the chills.

“But before we can do that, Myra is about to get married to Tony, so even if she later remembers everything later on, she will not have anything more to do with me,” Matthias said reluctantly as he really could not give her up. In his opinion, Myra was his woman.

“Even if Myra now remembered everything, she would not have anything to do with you either. As a bystander, I am very certain that Myra really loves Tony, who of course also deeply loves her. The feelings between them is true love. Think carefully and tell me—back then, was that puppy love between you and Myra really true love?” Heather hoped Matthias could calmly think about it. Perhaps there were certain flaws in their relationship that had caused him to hold onto it for such a long time.

At that time, Myra and Matthias did have feelings for each other, but that did not necessarily mean anything. Anyway, feelings had to develop until a certain stage to be called love.

If they had really gotten together naturally, nobody knew whether they would be separated later, and what would have happened down the road. Hence, Heather wanted Matthias to try to think about it properly. Perhaps in his mind, everything from the past had been beautified too much. After all, they were forced to separate from each other during the infatuation period.

Most people would remember such a relationship, let alone one’s first love. Myra and Matthias were also considered to be each other’s first love. They did not make their feelings known to each other, but they did pour their sincere feelings into the relationship.

Hearing this, Matthias’ expression changed a little. With a stony look, he stared at Heather. It was really bold of her to say something like that at a time like this.

“What you mean is that Myra and I have no future at all, right? You’re saying that the relationship between Myra and me back then was insignificant, and that Myra and Tony’s relationship is true love.” Matthias’ icy voice caused alarm bells to ring in Heather’s mind.

Solemnly nodding under his glare, Heather answered, "Why deceive yourself and others? Myra did not fall in love with you back then, and now, it's even clearer that she won't have any kind of relationship with you." Heather really couldn't bear to see Matthias continue with this self-loathing, so it was better to coldly shove the cruel reality in his face.

Heather's words completely enraged Matthias, and reason gradually left the emotionally unstable man. He stood up and looked down at Heather from a high position with a look that chilled her to the core.

"Are you mocking me?" he asked slowly.

"I'm not. I only hope you can accept the reality since I understand Myra better than you do," Heather shot back.

"If it weren't for you, Myra and I wouldn't have been forced to separate in the first place. Perhaps she and I would have gotten married long ago and would even have a child now." Matthias began to blame Heather, thinking that if she hadn't interfered in the first place, things wouldn't have ended up this way.

"There is no 'if'." Heather's words were like a dagger fiercely stabbing into Matthias' chest. She continued, "Back then, you two couldn't even make it out of my level of hindrance together, so how do you think you're qualified to imagine a future with Myra?" Heather was determined to no longer go along with Matthias. In fact, she had to make him understand that a large part of the reason for what happened back then was because he was not strong enough.

"So, all the fault is mine. It was because I was too cowardly that I lost Myra." Matthias pointed at himself and spoke, his smile becoming more and more ruthless.

"Yes. Every relationship has to go through various tests, and I was just one part of the test of your relationship. You didn't pass that test, so you were out. It makes perfect sense." Heather's face was cold and heartless; she wanted to make Matthias understand that what was lost was lost forever, and there was no use complaining about it.

"Very well. I see that you are unapologetic by pushing the blame onto others." Now, Matthias had transferred all the anger onto Heather, thinking that she was shirking her responsibility for what happened in the past.

"I'm already taking responsibility for what happened back then. At that time, I was just a child who inevitably made mistakes. Seeing that you keep clinging to this issue, do you want me to take my life to compensate you?" Heather argued back loudly. Since we have to argue, let's see who'd sound more imposing.

"Very well. Well said, in fact. As you were just a child, I guess anything you did should be forgiven. It doesn't matter if it ruined someone else's life or relationship. In the end, it's my uselessness that has led to this situation." Matthias spoke self-deprecatingly as he stared at her. At this moment, no one could guess what he intended to do.

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Considering her irrational state, Heather was prompted by her instincts to leave the place before the situation turned ugly. Nevertheless, she somehow couldn't bring herself to simply just walk away because she didn't know how she could face Matthias again if she opened the door and left like that. At the same time, she was mad and disgusted with herself for taking him into consideration at such a time.

"Get out!" Matthias bellowed at Heather, clinging onto the last bit of his rationality.

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Heather calmly exchanged gazes with Matthias; she looked the man in the eye without even blinking as she refused to leave due to his impertinent attitude. I'm not just some woman whom you could just summon and shoo away as you wish! After all, the man's mean response somehow hurt her pride.

"You told me to follow you, and now you're asking me to go?" Heather glared at Matthias, as if a fight could break out between them at any minute.

Although Matthias was succumbing to his agitated emotions, Heather's reaction continued to provoke him. With both of them at a heated impasse, the situation was bound to turn out terribly for them.

“Out.” Matthias suppressed his anger and went ahead to open the door, showing Heather the way out.

Pissed by the man’s aggressiveness, Heather decided not to put up with him anymore. Instead, she squinted in an intimidating manner, like an angry cat arching its back to warn its enemy. “Well played, Matthias.” As soon as she finished her words, she swung her fist at the man and landed a punch on his face.

When Heather punched Matthias in the face, she seemed like a lady fighter who was skilled in the art of combat. Meanwhile, Matthias was caught off guard by her unexpected punch as he ended up awkward and humiliated.

Before Matthias could demonstrate his wrath, Heather went on and said, “This should teach you not to forget your manners, Matthias.” Fearlessly glaring at him, she looked like a beast that was eyeing its prey, ready to devour it.

Soon, Heather walked out the door shortly before Matthias reached for the door and slammed it shut. Then, he heard a voice coming from the outside. “Take your sweet time to sulk and grumble all you want.”

When Matthias opened the door once again, Heather was seen walking away. Watching the lady, he rubbed his nose while trying to get over his anger from taking that punch from Heather. While he impulsively wished he could strangle the lady to death and eradicate her from this earth moments ago, his mind was surprisingly much more sober now. He then wondered whether his life would have been different if Heather hadn’t showed up then.

As Matthias set himself straight, he began to realize the inevitability in how the incident would’ve turned out. If Heather hadn’t interfered with our relationship, someone else would have done it in her place anyway. This was all my fault! I was a weak coward who failed to even protect the one I loved. Blaming himself for everything that had happened, he was pained by his overwhelming guilt, which he knew would haunt him for the rest of his life. Deep down, he was aware that his remorse would torment him so much every single day that he might never forgive himself for what happened back then.

Feeling helpless, Matthias hurled everything he could get his hands on across the room, venting his pent-up anger and frustration with violence. Maybe it was a good thing that Myra didn’t end up with me. I don’t dare to imagine how it would’ve turned out if Myra and I had really gotten together back then. Would we be living a happy life now? As Heather’s words reverberated in his mind, he somehow began to agree with her, believing he and Myra

weren't destined to be together. At that moment, he was disappointed and dismayed by how things turned out in the end after loving her silently for so long.

Upon venting his frustration with all his energy, Matthias panted and lay on his bed in exhaustion, as if it was his safe haven. Despite the messy surroundings with glass shards everywhere, the man continued to lie down restlessly. "Myra." He moaned her name in pain, which was something he never dared to do in public. I've lost all my pride because of my love for her. How pathetic! In that instant, Heather came to his mind for some reason as he somehow had a weird feeling for her, which he couldn't explain himself.

In the meantime, Heather was on her way back home while ridiculing herself deep down. After all, she was tired of her ambiguous relationship with Matthias, considering all the highs and lows they had been through. She hated herself for being indecisive and hesitant. Why did I let a piece of paper bind me and Matthias together even though I knew things wouldn't work out for us? What's wrong with me?! Anyway, I suppose there is no other better way besides avoiding Matthias since I mustn't violate our agreement.

At the thought of that, Heather decided to not let her obsession over Matthias get the better of her. I must put a stop to this! Matthias is like a drug to me, tempting yet fatal. If I ever get 'addicted' to him, my life will only be filled with misery. So I must be proactive before it's too late for me to turn back.

Later that night, both of them had a sleepless night. While Heather tossed and turned restlessly in her bed, her mind was filled with images of Matthias' face and his voice. Because of that, she didn't even dare to close her eyes, fearing she would see the man's face if she did. Hmm. The more I look at Matthias, the more handsome I find him to be. In fact, he is even more good-looking than Tony, in the sense that he is more pleasing to behold. Confused with her own thoughts, Heather emptied her mind and let out a sigh. "Matthias, you shouldn't have entered my life."

The next day, Heather was seen with a pair of dark circles under her eyes as the entire office was filled with an oppressive vibe. Nonetheless, Blake, who came asking for trouble, was given a harsh scolding by Heather, who rendered him embarrassed.

"Blake, if you don't think I'm fit for the job, please lay me off." Heather glared at her brother, wondering why he wouldn't stop pestering her every day. Give me a break, would you?!

"Watch your mouth, Heather! You're part of the Langston Family, so that makes you obligated to serve the Langston Group." Blake started to throw his weight around in the



name of the Langston Family, refusing to let his sister walk away before she committed a huge mistake.

“Serve? What a ‘smart’ choice of words!” Heather chuckled coldly, feeling disgusted by her brother’s attitude.

“You’re a member of the Langston Family, and you can never deny nor forget that. After all, it was the Langston Family who raised and made you who you are today.” Blake continued to press on with his point, showing no signs of backing down.

“The Langston Family might have raised me, but they didn’t make me who I am,” Heather replied in an unconcerned manner, finding Blake’s words laughable. Family, family, family. Does he have nothing else better to talk about besides family? How pathetic!

“Don’t you ever turn your back on your family, Heather! Everything you have now is given by the Langston Family.” Blake was starting to lose his temper as he tried to provoke Heather since they were in the office. I’m going to keep saying things that would irritate her. If she ever dares to do anything, she’d be seen as defying her superior, and it’d be ugly when word about it gets out.

“What a nice thing to say. Everything I have now is given by the Langston Family... Interesting! It’s actually the funniest thing I’ve heard in a while.” Heather reacted cheekily instead of being angry, fixing her gaze on Blake as she didn’t believe her brother had no sense of shame at all.

“Isn’t that the case?” Blake began to flinch, knowing his sister was up to something when he noticed her sinister smile. Man, that smile doesn’t look good! That means she could do anything out of the ordinary anytime.

“Should we let Grandpa be the judge of that?” Heather mentioned their grandfather, Robert, in her defense as she refused to give an inch and succumb to Blake’s intimidation. In fact, she had recently been lying low to stay off the Langston Family’s radar because she didn’t want to worry Robert. Therefore, she usually chose to put up with Blake, only to fuel his ego. I’m in a bad mood today, but you just won’t stop pissing me off. Well, since you insist, you’d better make sure you don’t regret it. Although Blake was the leader who ran the company, that didn’t stop Heather’s determination to humiliate her brother.

“What else can you do besides hiding behind Grandpa, Heather?” Blake derided Heather in contempt, despising his sister for using Robert to protect herself. Deep down, he knew that

his grandfather would always side with her. Therefore, if Robert ever stepped in, he would always be at a disadvantage.

“Well, I’m much more superior than you are, actually, but you always throw your weight around, acting like a macho the moment you became the director of the Langston Group.” Heather’s words hit the nail in the head, piquing Blake’s pride.

While Blake was on the verge of an outburst, Heather remained calm and unfazed without any fear. Angry with his sister’s haughty attitude, Blake flipped out; he would’ve raised his hand to her if they were not in the company.

“If there is nothing else, you may leave now.” Heather pointed at the door while savoring the exasperated look on Blake’s face. At that moment, she somehow felt relieved, with her recent melancholy dissipating.

In the meantime, Blake held in his anger while his assistant restrained him from doing anything reckless. After all, they were in the office; if Blake were to get physical with Heather, his reputation would be ruined. Thus, he stomped out of Heather’s office madly and slammed the door shut, shocking everyone else around. Needless to say, the sight of her brother’s angry reaction put a smile on Heather’s face because she knew Blake would never let her leave the Langston Group anytime soon. Well, since he is so scared to let me leave, I suppose I should get on his nerves more often. He’s been riding roughshod over me, and I mustn’t continue to stay silent. He’s been taking my kindness for ignorance, and it’s time for me to return the favor for all the pent-up anger I’ve suffered from.

After pissing Blake off, Heather felt like she had taken a load off her chest as she somehow put Matthias behind her and focused on her work. Leon is coming to Bradford City soon, and I must look my best in front of this junior of mine.

Meanwhile, Matthias appeared to be in low spirits, drowning his sorrows in a lackadaisical manner with alcohol alone in another room. Tired of humoring everyone else, his cynicism grew stronger within him. Thus, he isolated himself from the outside world and refused to see anyone, especially women. At that moment, he felt miserable, wishing he was dead as he was overwhelmed by all the pent-up emotions that he had endured over the years.

Matthias then reached for his phone and went through his contact list for Heather’s number. Eyeing her contact, he somehow failed to find the courage to dial the number. Soon, he got mad at himself and hurled his phone aside, only to pick it back up and give Heather a call.

