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Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 671 - 673

The atmosphere was making them both feel bad. While Leon was uncomfortable with Heather not telling him everything, he could not even complain about it because he knew that he deserved it.

He now slightly regretted his decision to accompany her here. He felt that she might be even more comfortable being alone and that his presence had made her feel confined.

Meanwhile, Heather shifted her gaze elsewhere. In the past, she had been the most at ease when she was with him, but now, Leon's figure was like a heavy stone that rested upon her heart. The barrier between them really ruined their friendship.

Both of them hoped that Zayne could quickly walk out of the room to resolve the awkwardness between them while Leon constantly looked at the door.

Without a phone in her hands, Heather could not even find something to pass the time. Looking at the huge television in the living room, the only remaining option for her to salvage the awkwardness hangin in the air was to switch the device on.

Leon had initially lowered his head to look at his phone. Upon hearing the sound of the television, he turned to look at it—there was an advertisement playing at this moment.

After he noticed that her eyes were glued on it, he shot a gaze at her from the corner of his eyes. When he saw her attentiveness, he felt even more ashamed of himself.

Even though Leon did not think that his previous actions had badly hurt her, Heather's subsequent attitude made him feel really remorseful. The relationship that he spent so long to nurture was destroyed easily just like that.

He felt that he should take the initiative to do something. After he thought about it, he walked to her and sat down beside her without much space between them.

He could even smell the fragrance from her body, but he could also feel her stiffen.

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“Heather, I used to think that what I did was not a big deal. It’s only now that I realize how wrong I was,” he spoke in a low voice that had a tinge of sorrow.

“Do you really think that you are wrong?” Heather gently asked Leon as she still did not see an earnest remorse in his eyes.

He nodded. “Heather, I think I’ve done something that I should have never done. I seem to have destroyed our friendship and your trust in me.” When he recalled the huge effort he had thrown in back then, he hated himself. After a pause, he continued, “I spent such a long time nudging you to open up to me. I’ve even wasted all the hard work I did in the past.”

After hearing Leon’s words, Heather felt slightly wistful. She had no idea what to tell him and his current behavior made her ask herself whether she was being too sensitive. She somehow thought of Myra at this moment. Back then, I did such an awful thing to her and destroyed her first love. What I did was much worse than Leon’s actions.

Heather considered whether she should forgive him. Now that they were in a crisis, she felt that she should not have an argument with him at this moment. Thinking about how well he had treated her back then, her resolve wavered even more.

“Don’t think too much into it. We are still friends. It’s just that we have different bottom lines and different perceptions on things,” she consoled. In fact, she could understand why Leon would do something like that—in his world, doing such a thing would not hurt their friendship at all.

“Heather, I thought I’ve already lost you,” Leon responded as he looked into her eyes while trying to distinguish the truth in her words.

“No, it’s just that I need more time.” When Heather heard his sad words, she felt awful about it and somehow remembered Matthias. I always have so many rules that hurt those around me. I also test their bottomlines often, but I always push the blame on others.

“Heather, I know it’s going to be difficult for you to accept this, but I really know where I messed up now. Can you please don’t give up on me?” Leon even stretched out his hands to grab her arm like a child.

She did not push him away, but she did not know what to tell him as she looked at him. She saw the panic in his eyes and knew that she had really shocked him this time around.

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They were so focused on their conversation topic that they did not realize Zayne's arrival to the point where they never heard him opening the door. Looking at their weird posture, he could not help but frown.

In fact, he was quite curious about the relationship that the two of them had. It was too close to say that they were just friends, but it was way overboard to say that they were lovers.

He touched his beard as he thought about it. Logically speaking, such a situation would not happen to Heather and it was true that he could not even see a hint of romantic interest in her eyes.

On the other hand, it was obvious that Leon had suppressed his deep love for her. Even though he hid it well underneath his eyes, Zayne quickly saw through him.

Zayne joked, "Am I disturbing the both of you?"

Leon finally released his grip on Heather. Even though he was usually thick-skinned, he felt slightly embarrassed at this moment. The way he looked earlier was just too humiliating.

She also shifted her body to keep a distance from him. After all, it seemed rather inappropriate to have such intimate behavior with him in front of Zayne.

Zayne also went to the couch and sat on the other side next to Heather. Then, he took the remote and switched to another channel. Tilting his head, he asked, "Why do you like to watch advertisements? Why do we even switch on the television? It's all because of the prime time series at eight."

With that, he changed the channel to one that was airing a television series. While she had no interest in television series, he had enjoyed it a lot.

A detective series was being played on the screen. Leon did not expect for Zayne to like detective series as many of them were so exaggerated that they were different from reality. Because of that, he thought Zayne would regard these films in disdain.

"Heather, it's not cute for a girl who dislikes television series," Zayne continued to tease her.

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However, she merely replied coldly, "Did you find out about the person I asked you to investigate?"

Upon hearing that, he shrugged. "I've found him, but there are no criminal offences. I just think that he looks quite different, as if he is hiding something." He still had not found any concrete evidence to accurately prove his suspicions.

"I don't remember much about his looks. I've met many people in my life and I don't think there's anything special in his looks. Actually, he's so ordinary that I would just forget about him after taking just one look." Heather even suspected whether Zayne had even found the correct person.

"No, no, no. I'm talking from a physiognomy perspective. You don't know much about this, Heather." He knew very well that she did not have any exposures in the subject and that she was quite disdainful about this.

"Really? Is there really a scientific proof of physiognomy?" Heather had lived abroad for many years, so she did not study about this topic at all. On top of that, she was not interested in it anyway.

"Of course," Leon replied. "Physiognomy is a complicated subject." He was quite interested in the subject, but he could not find a good teacher.

Zayne nodded in approval and shot Leon a look of encouragement. "Very well said. It's complicated knowledge."

"Let's stop talking about it. I would like to know what exactly you have found out." With that, she looked at him as she did not want to discuss physiognomy at this moment. She just wanted to know the truth.

With a troubled expression on his face, Zayne answered, "I didn't find out about anything. His life is quite ordinary and I can't even find anything suspicious about him." It was the most troublesome to investigate an ordinary person. It's just like finding your life partner. If you are finding your partner based on your feelings without any specific requirements or red flags, it's the most difficult. What does it mean by no requirements? And what are the 'right' feelings?

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“In that case, for the time being, it shows that he’s not with the same group of people who kidnapped Myra,” Heather responded after she thought about it. The first possibility she wanted to eliminate was this. As for the other related matters to him, it was unimportant to her.

“So, this is what you care about the most.” He stared at her in speechlessness. It’s so difficult to guess what women are thinking!

“Now, I’ll suspect whoever I meet to be a part of the gang who kidnapped Myra. It’s a natural thing.” Heather thought that it was completely reasonable for her to think that way and she had no idea why Zayne was so shocked.

Zayne nodded in agreement. “For the time being, it’s impossible for him to have any connections to the kidnapers. The worst case scenario is that he’s just a scammer.” He suddenly understood the situation. I have to prioritize the kidnapping case the most. As for the potential scammers who have set their eyes on Heather, it’s not that important. Judging by her intellect, she would not be deceived.

Upon seeing that he could not contribute to anything in their conversation, Leon merely looked at the television in silence. The detective series was not as boring as he thought. Even though it was rather exaggerated, it was also quite close to the actual scenario in real life.

“In that case, let’s ignore him,” Heather concluded. “If he really is a scammer, he will definitely find ways to get to me if I ignore him. He might even look for different ways to catch my attention.”

Zayne smiled. “You’re right; it’s a usual tactic of the scammers. Since it’s more likely for you to scam people rather than the other way around, I’m not worried about you at all.”

Even Leon, who was next to them, nodded after he heard those words. “How is it possible for anyone to scam Heather? She’s an exceptionally bright and talented woman.” He just wanted to increase his visibility, so he tried to make some jokes to attract their attention.

However, upon hearing that, Heather was slightly annoyed and she shot a cold stare at Leon. “Your words sound more sarcastic instead.” With that, she looked at him with an understanding gaze, making him feel awkward in an instant.

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Zayne merely looked at their interactions with curiosity. It seems like Leon has done something that let Heather down. This looks pretty interesting. What if Heather did something that let Leon down? What would they be in that case? At least it wouldn't be like this. I suddenly feel slightly sorry for Leon.

Leon scratched his head and laughed to mask his awkwardness. "Heather, I spoke too fast earlier without thinking about it and it was wrong of me." When dealing with Heather, we must remember to obediently admit to our mistakes.

Zayne did not expect that Leon understood Heather well and immediately admitted to his mistake. Now that he had already apologized, even if she was still annoyed, she could not say anything else.

After noticing that Zayne had just watched the drama unfold between her and Leon with a sly smile, she felt even more annoyed and lectured Zayne as well. "You have been losing your detective's intuition lately. It seems like you really need an assistant when you are tracking people down."

After hearing her disdainful tone, Zayne's temper immediately rose. I can't believe that she dares to say something like this. On top of that, she said that in front of an outsider!

Leon was trying to suppress his smile since he never expected Heather to aim for Zayne this time. I'm safe, but not Zayne as the vicious Heather reveals her fangs.

Chapter 672

As he was being mocked by Heather, Zayne innocently looked at her. Sure enough, those who quietly smile at others would not end up well. He cleared his throat and decided to regain his power. "If you are willing to be my assistant, it's most welcomed," he retorted since he would not lose to anyone in the realm of teasing.

Heather shifted her gaze to Leon. "I'm afraid the assistant you are looking for is someone like Leon." In an instant, he was pulled into the conversation again, even though he only wanted to be a bystander.

He immediately clarified his position. Of course I have to stand on the same line as Heather! "I'm not interested in being your assistant, Zayne."

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Zayne angrily eyed Leon. He could not believe that Leon had actually betrayed their 'revolutionary friendship'.

Since that was the case, he decided it was time for them to head home. "Anyway, we have already found out what we needed. You guys can leave now." He was also exhausted at this hour and he would not allow the investigation to affect his sleep.

Upon hearing that, Heather and Leon rose from the couch one after another. Sure enough, it was no longer early, so they could not continue to stay here and delay Zayne's sleep. The both of them also had to sleep earlier to ensure that they had enough energy to attend the party radiantly the next day.

"In that case, we'll be leaving first," she told Zayne after she plastered a smile on her face, which humiliated him once again.

He even wondered whether he had a masochistic inclination. Otherwise, why would I miss this woman who likes to torture me?

After leaving Zayne's place, Leon quickly followed behind Heather. It was a rare occasion for him to remain this quiet as he felt surreal after meeting Zayne today.

The relationship between Heather and Zayne was also worth contemplating. Leon shot a glance at her from the corner of his eyes. Even though she had an impassive expression, he felt that there were some stories between her and Zayne.

If it had been in the past, he would have definitely asked her, but he remained silent today. After all, I haven't obtained her forgiveness. I don't have the right to ask about her private matters.

"Leon, I have something to ask you." Heather broke the silence by opening her mouth with a hesitant expression on her face.

"What is it, Heather?" Leon returned her smile after seeing her hesitation.

Looking at the front gate not far away from them, she replied, "Let's speak in the car." Her tentativeness made him feel even more curious about the content of her upcoming question.

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They did not just casually walk in the neighborhood as they looked around their surroundings vigilantly, worried that they could have been followed. They felt that perhaps they would be able to catch the person following them with this method.

They did not find anyone suspicious along the way, but they themselves became the suspects as the security guard continued to stare at them.

After exiting the main gate, they simultaneously heaved a sigh of relief and exchanged gazes with each other. It was a peculiar feeling as their peaceful lives in the past had now disappeared.

Heather did not know when her enemies had exactly begun to plan their attack. Was it before I returned to Bradford City, or after? Why can't I discover the truth even after I have exercised so much effort? Yet, day after day has passed just like that.

The sound of the door being opened had yanked her back to reality. She quickly entered the car—this time, it was the front passenger seat. She believed that Leon knew where they were going next.

The car slowly moved as she coldly looked out of the window. The night was immensely dark, so she wanted to have a look at the moon tonight.

After noticing that she almost forgot what she wanted to say before, Leon kindly reminded her, "Heather, what was the question that you wanted to ask earlier?" He assumed that it was an important question that she found difficult to voice out.

Heather turned around to look at him. She did not know how to broach the subject to him, because the question had already appeared in her head numerous times. Her suspicions were getting wilder and she needed to talk to someone about it.

"What are you thinking, Heather?" He called her name again. He saw that her eyes were dazed and she did not have any reaction at all.

Gently biting her lower lips, she answered, "Based on your understanding of Zayne, do you believe that it would take him so long to solve this case?" They did not make any progress for quite a while now, so her suspicions were directed at Zayne.

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Leon seemed to be suddenly jolted awake by her question. He had never thought about it before, but since Heather had pointed it out, he began to carefully think about it.

Seeing that he remained silent after a long time, she thought that he silently agreed to her assumption. She turned her head around again and looked at the blurry scene outside her window. She felt surreal, as though she was in a dream.

After seriously giving it a thought, Leon opened his mouth. "Heather, perhaps Zayne's abilities did not shine completely, but I believe that he is not our enemy."

Heather curiously looked at him, not knowing from where he had arrived at this conclusion. "This kidnapping case is a constant torture to me. Both you and Zayne should be very clear about this point. Yet, he was unwilling to use his abilities to the maximum. This selfish act of his sounds extremely irresponsible to me."

He could hear that she was suppressing her emotions. Although she did not voice out any vicious remarks about Zayne, it was apparent that she was unhappy with him.

Leon could understand her emotions, but he knew that it was not right for her to doubt her friend just because she wanted to save Myra so much. He felt that Heather had strayed away from rationality for quite sometime now.

"Heather, doubting him for no good reason will ruin another friendship of yours. I think you should cherish your friendship with Zayne and that you should trust him." He logically analyzed the situation for her. He did not want her to stray away anymore and he could not accept her irrational behavior at this moment either.

"I know; I know about all these, but who can I believe now? I don't have anyone whom I can trust right now," she replied with a muted pain in her voice. It was difficult to build trust, yet it was incredibly easy to destroy it.

"Heather, I already know that you don't trust me anymore and you don't even trust your own family, but I believe in Zayne." Leon had trusted Zayne for no reason. Leon did not believe a man with that completely black irises would be their enemy.

"Perhaps I shouldn't have asked him to come here." Back then, Heather thought that the case would be successfully resolved as soon as she asked for his help. She did not expect for it to come to a standstill.

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She had seen Zayne's capabilities before, so his excuse was not enough to convince her. Just because he is short of an assistant, he is not able to unleash his true potential? This is such a weak excuse!

"Even my family and close friends would lie to me, let alone Zayne. I can't even trust Matthias now." Heather suddenly felt pathetic that she could not even trust the man she loved and her social circle was facing a trust crisis right now.

Her trust was being slowly corroded just like a black hole in the universe that would suck in all the surrounding matter. Defense naturally appeared within her and she tried to shield herself against the entire world. Now, she was fighting everyone alone.

"Heather, we are both business people. If you are unwilling to trust your relationships, you can trust that profit is the only thing that will unite people. When people face common profits, they will be even more bonded. Trust will build up again in the face of mutual profits." Leon did not know how to console her, so he used the common way of working together in the business field.

"You're wrong. Mutual benefit is an unfaithful b*tch who would rely on anyone on the side with greater benefits." She did not believe in having the same profits. Even for people who had mutual benefits, the group could also be disbanded at any time.

After seeing Heather's reaction, he had no idea how he could console her. It seemed like there were some slight changes that were slowly corroding her world and he could not do anything about it.

"Heather, in this case, do you still have anyone or anything you could trust in this world?" Leon's eyes flashed earnestly. He was worried that she could become mentally unstable and eventually destroy herself.

"I don't know. I'm not sure about it and I hate myself even more. I also hate everything that is happening right now." With a pair of hopeless eyes, Heather thought, What should I do?

He was quite positive that her mental health had further deteriorated. He already knew that she had some issues before this and it was the main reason why she chose to privately study psychology.

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The huge blows that came one after another had an immense impact on her. Leon was worried that she was on the verge of having a mental breakdown. She's such an outstanding person, but she would also push herself so much that she would become insane.

"Look at me, Heather." He stretched out with his hands and grabbed her arms. When he saw her behaving like that, he was in pain as he felt sorry for her.

"I don't want to. I'm very confused right now. In my eyes, this world seems surreal and fake." Heather's behavior was becoming even more abnormal.

Leon then tightly held her arms and he shook her non-stop. "Heather, don't be controlled by your inner demons," he said worriedly. He even parked the car by the road after seeing her like this.

Now he had both of his hands free, he turned her head toward him and stared into her blank eyes fixedly.

"Heather, there's nothing that could bring you down. Don't make me look down on you." Leon remembered the year when Heather was trying to heal on her own while everyone thought of her as cruel and heartless.

At that time, her eyes would be terrifying vacant and it was him who found her. He felt immensely sorry for her and he did not expect that she had this side to her behind the scenes.

"Leon, I think I've lost myself." Heather was usually confident. However, more often than not, confident people felt strongly inferior deep down.

"Don't think about it too much, Heather. You are here right now and everything will be over soon." Leon tried to cheer her up, not wanting her to continue being depressed.

"I can't get over it. As soon as I make the wrong decision, I might regret it for the rest of my life." The past few months were enough to carve away all her confidence and power.

She thought that she would finally be able to unleash her capabilities in Bradford City, but it seemed like she had overestimated herself. She felt that she did not accomplish anything and had disappointed many people instead.

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“Heather, you are not related to the incident where Myra was kidnapped at all. Don’t lock yourself up with your own moral judgement.” Leon could not understand why Heather had cared about Myra so much that she would take the blame for Myra’s kidnapping.

“Not moral judgement. I was the one who let her down as I made too many mistakes. She is my best friend who accompanied me through my toughest time.” With that, she remembered how Myra was like a glimmer of light in her life that shone through her back then.

“Heather, you actually love her, don’t you?” He could not explain it anymore as he felt that Heather’s love for Myra had already surpassed the friendship zone. It seemed more like romance to him.

However, Heather shook her head. “I don’t like women.” Leon would never understand her. Back when her relationship with Myra was at its worst, Myra was maliciously kidnapped even before she could even apologize and make amends. As such, it gave rise to a huge guilt within Heather.

Her guilt was so strong that it almost ruined her. She wanted to quickly save Myra and apologize to her earnestly. However, she was worried that she was unable to save Myra every night and the despair increased as each day went by.

Chapter 673

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As the car was being steadily driven on the highway, Heather shifted sideways, as if she wanted to increase the distance between her and Leon. At the moment, she just wanted to be left alone.

He helplessly looked at her. He knew that she was heterosexual, but he did not understand why Myra’s position in her heart could not be compared to anyone else. To be precise, she had cared more for Myra than Matthias.

To Leon, his lover was the most important person, even more than his family or friends. Of course, he was referring to his lifelong romantic partner and not his past flings.

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However, Heather thought otherwise. At least to her, Matthias had not reached such an important role to her. In fact, deep within her, she still did not want to admit that he was her lover.

“Drive slower. I want to take a look at the scenery outside,” she said as she looked outside the window. The lights glimmered outside, but she suddenly felt lost, as if she did not know where she was at the moment.

Upon hearing her request, Leon slowed down and wondered what she had been looking at since there was nothing much to see at night. Nevertheless, he did not bear to interrupt her after seeing the way she supported her chin with her hands as she enjoyed the scenery outside.

“Take a right turn in front. Can I stay over at your place tonight?” Heather knew that he planned to send her home first, but she did not feel like returning to the Langston Family that night.

After all, there were simply too many people in the Langston Family and she just wanted a quiet place to stay. She thought about it and realized that Leon’s mansion was the place that suited her needs. Of course, Zayne’s place was also a decent option, but she did not want to reveal his whereabouts again.

“Of course you can. I’m feeling rather lonely alone too.” Leon was someone who could not withstand loneliness, so it was quite a shock for him when he bought the secluded mansion.

“However, I need absolute silence.” Heather had no plans to chat with him. What she needed was some alone time to ponder some stuff.

Since it was still rather early, she still could not fall asleep yet. She just wanted to be with herself in the silence as she zoned out. During the winter, she felt that her brain was not as sharp as before. If only we could hibernate. Then, we don’t have to care about anything else and all our troubles will be gone when spring arrives.

“Okay, I know you have to restore your energy tonight. I won’t disturb you then.” Leon knew that she would be worried about this. Am I such a talkative person that she has to emphasize it again?

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As he drove slowly, they spent twice the amount of time on the road before they returned to the mansion. As soon as he arrived at his place, he felt as though he had returned to his hometown and he had no feelings whatsoever for his European-styled house.

“Heather, we have arrived,” he announced, yanking Heather’s wandering senses back. I wonder what she has been quietly thinking about.

It was with Leon’s words that she returned to his senses. No wonder I saw a piece of greenery through the window earlier. Leon’s mansion was evergreen, but it looked slightly terrifying at night and invoked a peculiar feeling in her as the moonlight shone on the grasses and trees.

He had already opened the door for her. Looking at her blank face, he suppressed his urge to ruffle her hair. She looks so cute in this manner!

Unable to resist himself, Leon had raised his hands, but retracted it with a jolt when he heard Heather’s cold snort. He was still not courageous enough to proceed with his intention. At this moment, he did not dare to provoke her any further, for fear that she would drop a bomb in his mansion if she was unhappy with him.

“Leon, I’m tired, so I’m heading upstairs first.” She came alive as soon as she exited the car. She quickly walked to the second floor with the thuds from her high heels echoing behind her.

Leon looked at Heather’s back wistfully and he felt miserable that she abandoned him so easily. In the past, she would have waited for him. Now that she couldn’t wait to leave him, he felt hurt about it.

She quickly arrived on the second floor. As soon as she opened the door of the guest room and walked into it directly, she immediately closed the door and did not give him a chance to show his hospitality.

By the time Leon had arrived as well, he saw the tightly shut guest room that was lit from within. After receiving the message that Heather did not want him to enter, he shook his head helplessly as he went to his room.

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When she switched on the lights and the air conditioner, she felt warmer. In that warm room, she felt that her entire body had relaxed. She loved the warmth and felt that she slowly shifted into a lazy mood.

Since she could not fall asleep, she leaned against the table like a snake that was about to hibernate. She weakly turned her body around. Even though she was already quite tired, her mind was still awake and she did not feel like sleeping. She thought it would be better for her to daydream instead of sleeping.

Since it was already quite late, Heather had no idea what else she could do. There were many things that had to be done the next day and today did not end well for her as well. Looking at the night lamp in front of her, she wondered whether she should turn it on.

I wonder where Leon bought this antique night lamp that suits the atmosphere of the entire room. With that thought in mind, she rose to her feet to switch off the lights and turned on the night lamp instead.

The dark room now only had a lamp illuminating it. As Heather looked at the night lamp in front of her again, she flashed a relieved smile. The night was quiet, as though the only existence left was just the lamp and her.

She suddenly felt like listening to some music, so she unlocked her phone and wore her earphones. Luckily I have my earphones with me since I don't like to play music out loud.

As Heather thought about it, she figured that it would be better for her to listen to the music in bed. While giving the night lamp on the table a glance, she finally decided that she would bring it to bed with her.

The dim yellow light that it emitted had warmed her soul. As she lay on her back in bed, her eyes darted between the night lamp and the ceiling.

As she listened to the sad songs, Heather's mood became even more depressed. However, when she took a look at her playlist, she realized that all of the songs there had a depressive melody.

It was only at this moment that she realized her mental health was more serious than she had thought. Even the songs that she now listened to were depressing. She suddenly worried that she could one day suffer from depression.

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Each person had a different level of stress which they could withhold. Heather had no idea whether she had stronger or weaker tolerance for stress, but she felt like she could withstand everything and nothing at the same time.

While she was alone, she felt conflicted. As the night became darker, she felt as though she was being split into two parts. Her heart was full of emotions as she continued to listen to the songs. She wanted to calm herself down, but it seemed that she had failed once again.

Sometimes she wanted to hypnotize herself to have a good night's sleep since she was not bad at that method, but it was extremely rare for her to practice it.

Apart from that, Heather was unwilling to use hypnosis as a means to achieve something, so she would not easily use it. Not many people knew that she had this skill apart from Leon and Zayne.

Even though the effects of hypnosis were quite good, it was not an easy task. Hence, she gave up on this bold thought.

She might have already been a certified and qualified therapist, but she did not want her first patient to be herself. In short, it was quite an irony.

Heather had no idea how she managed to fall asleep during the night, but she was able to sleep until later that morning. If Leon hadn't loudly knocked on her door, she would have slept until noon.

She opened the door with a dazed expression on her face and saw him standing outside her door in a formal attire. When she saw that, she squinted at him as he was usually casually dressed. Now that he had suddenly dressed up, it was quite a shock for her to see him like this.

Guys really do look good when they are well-dressed. Heather couldn't help herself from shooting a few more glances at Leon. He was indeed better-looking than the average person to the point where she could not help but admire his good looks.

"What time is it now, Leon?" she asked in confusion.

After looking at his watch, he replied, "Fifteen past ten."

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Heather shook her head. I didn't expect it would already be so late. With a sad expression on her face, she thought, Why does time fly so quickly? I can't remember how I fell asleep last night, but I felt that I had only just slept for a short while when Leon woke me up. Then, noon is already fast approaching.

"I need to tidy myself up." With that, she closed the door. She had not even brushed her teeth and the morning was now considered over for her.

By the time she changed into another outfit and walked out of the room, it was already 11:00 AM.

When Leon saw the makeup on her face, he commented, "Heather, I feel like your makeup is rather heavy today." No wonder she took such a long time. I was so anxious waiting for her outside the room.

Heather arched her eyebrows. "We are meeting your family today, so I wore a thicker makeup." She felt that she did her makeup quite well today, but he still criticized that her makeup was still too thick.

"My grandfather likes girls who are plainly dressed." He could not help but criticize her, but it was also his fault that he did not tell her about Dave's preferences beforehand.

Her face darkened in an instant. Feeling as though she had been fooled around, she glared at Leon angrily. "I don't want to redo my makeup. If he doesn't like me, so be it," she replied in annoyance. Even now, she was like a landmine that would explode any time.

Upon seeing her attitude, there was nothing Leon could say. Since she likes it this way, just let her be!

"Heather, your dress is already in the living room. I already had it prepared for you." He smiled with the desire to make her happy since he had spent quite a lot of money to have the dress tailor made for her.

"I might not like your choice of dress, though." Heather told him the cold, hard truth first, which sent another punch to his heart.

"Take a look at it first. I'm sure you would like it." Leon's smile had remained the same, but he felt rather hurt to put on a brave front.

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Of course, she was not that willful. With that, she went downstairs to take a look at the said dress. She was quite confident in his taste; it was just that she wanted to tease him a bit.

After seeing the emotions on Leon's face, Heather felt a rush of accomplishment since she loved to torment him. And just like that, it felt like they had returned to the past. There were many things that could actually be repaired, but it was just that some people were not given chances to begin with.

She walked in front with him trailing behind her. He constantly shot furtive glances at her as he was worried about her not liking the dress for real.

Leon couldn't imagine that awkward moment since he had already exercised a lot of effort on that dress. If Heather did not like it, he did not know where to find another dress as a replacement.

She noticed him shooting furtive looks at her, but she did not show the realization on her face to ensure that he was unaware of it. With every step she took, he nervously followed behind her.

From afar, she saw a white dress before she quickened her pace. After briskly walking forward, she was now closer to the dress, but she suddenly slowed down.

Leon did not understand Heather's stance as she slowly walked toward the dress. Even though it was just a normal white dress, she was in awe when she looked closely at it.

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