

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

## 461

Myra and Tony left the bridal shop in low spirits after spending a whole day trying on wedding dresses, for they were unable to find one that suited Myra. As for the remaining matters, Tony had already made the arrangements. After all, no one said that a wedding could only accommodate one wedding dress.

Tony had already entrusted his reliable assistant with the task of managing the procedures involved in getting the tailor-made dresses ready. He had faith that his assistant would give him satisfactory results in the end.

Having settled the matter with the wedding dress, Myra pondered for a while. She felt that Tony had taken her out to try on wedding dresses for some ulterior motive. She knew that something was wrong, but she just couldn't put her finger on it. Don't tell me this is all part of his plan to create a situation where he could openly announce that he wants to get the wedding dress tailor-made overseas.

They hadn't given themselves much time to prepare for the wedding; Tony wanted to achieve the best results in such a short time, so he naturally had to be busier than usual. After sending Myra back to Stark Group, Tony went on his way to attend to other matters elsewhere. After all, Myra's physical condition did not permit her to rush about all the time, so he took on the job instead.

Everything had to be done in person. Tony wanted to know every single detail about weddings, and every detail had to be perfect. He placed great importance on this matter; it was even more important to him than getting a deal worth hundreds of millions.

Tony had originally wanted to look for the best venue for weddings, but after giving it some thought, he decided to just hold the wedding in Bradford City. It was better for his grandparents and Myra, for they could be spared from all the traveling.

After picking out a church, Tony wanted it to be decked out nicely so that it could be a place befitting a wedding. Since they couldn't go to the perfect wedding venue, Tony decided to just organize it locally. He was quite positive about it.

After trying out the wedding dresses, Myra sat upright in her office. She was silent as she busied herself with the work at hand. When the receptionist saw Myra, she had wanted to tell her about Matthias, but she chose to keep quiet after realizing that Tony was present.

The receptionist finally went into Myra's office after watching Tony leave. She had to report this in person, for she felt that it was deeply connected to Myra.

As Myra was concentrating on work, the receptionist knocked on the door. Myra then looked up and glanced at the receptionist, sensing the urgency in the latter's eyes.

"Is there a problem?" Anyone could see that there was, indeed, a problem.

The receptionist looked at Myra hesitantly. She was struggling to look for words in her mind, for she had no idea how to phrase it. Matthias' actions were really difficult to explain.

"Just now, Director Locke from Locke Group came looking for you," the receptionist answered timidly.

Myra looked at the receptionist, puzzled. She was curious why Matthias would come looking for her at this time. However, she did not have time to ponder on these things. She had work and also the wedding to worry about, even though there really wasn't anything she needed to do for the wedding.

"What business did he have?" Myra asked casually, figuring that Matthias should have a reason for coming here.

However, the receptionist shook her head. "Director Locke did not state his purpose." She suddenly realized that she had been a bit too hasty; she hadn't rearranged her thoughts and words properly before coming in, so there were some problems with her expression.

"I see," Myra answered without lifting her head. She didn't seem to mind this matter at all.

The receptionist remained standing in front of Myra, a look of panic on her face. She looked so anxious that anyone would feel nervous for her as well.

"If there's nothing else, you can leave," Myra told the receptionist.

The receptionist thought for a while before opening her mouth to say, "Director Locke behaved quite aggressively when he came here; it was scary." The receptionist hoped that Myra could understand what she wanted to convey despite her toning down the descriptions.

Hearing the receptionist describe the situation, Myra looked up again and glanced at her. It was obvious that Matthias had frightened the poor girl today.

"Okay, I got it. You can leave now," Myra said in a gentler tone, careful not to cause any more stress to the receptionist. After all, she had come here specifically just to give her a reminder.

Pausing her movements with the signing pen, Myra fell into deep thought. She still felt that something was behind the incident with Matthias coming over in an overbearing manner to see her.

Perhaps due to her not hearing any news about Matthias in a long while, Myra felt a sense of strangeness and unfamiliarity when she heard his name once again.

"What did Matthias come here for?" Myra pondered aloud. Her thoughts went to Heather, and she couldn't figure out Heather's relationship with Matthias.

There was a period where rumors about Heather and Matthias were spreading like wildfire. Myra was swamped with matters related to Stark Group then, so she did not pay much attention to it. Tony was even less likely to be concerned about things like these, so the two had no idea how ambiguous the relationship had become between Heather and Matthias.

Unable to figure it out, Myra decided to give up on thinking altogether. If she had the time to think about pointless things like this, she reckoned she should use it to focus on work instead.

As Myra continued working, she recalled a curious impression she had of Matthias. All in all, she felt a slight resistance toward him. She had told Heather about that feeling before, and even Heather couldn't quite understand it, so she gave up on finding the reason behind it.

Myra didn't remember if she had sent Matthias an invitation to her wedding, but she believed she did, for he was quite famous in the business world.

Tony wouldn't want to exclude such an important person from the guest list in case people started spreading rumors again. At the thought of this, Myra suddenly had a strong wish that Matthias would not appear at her wedding, for she felt that he would bring bad news.

The mere mention of Matthias was enough to send her mind places, so Myra had a newfound fear of the man—yes, she was somewhat scared of him.

Not knowing where this emotion stemmed from, Myra picked up the signing pen again. She reckoned she should continue her work instead of wasting time thinking about things she couldn't understand.

Meanwhile, after experiencing one frustration after another, Matthias returned to his villa. It wasn't a smooth-sailing day for him; everything had gone wrong.

Evan welcomed Matthias home with a smile, but Matthias' expression stayed stiff. Evan observed him carefully, fearing that the latter would wreak havoc in the living room.

"You don't have to work today?" Evan asked Matthias, showing some care like a friend would, but the expression on Matthias' face turned darker upon his question.

Matthias scanned Evan from head to toe with a cold gaze, sending chills down the latter's spine. He looks quite scary like that.

"Get me a few bottles of wine." With that, Matthias headed straight toward the second floor.

Watching Matthias leave, Evan guessed that Heather had provoked him again. In Evan's eyes, the two of them were like quarrelsome lovers.

Matthias opened the door to his bedroom and walked up to the couch. As he sat down, the look in his eyes was scary enough to frighten all who might see it. If he was acting in a horror movie right now, he probably wouldn't even need makeup to scare people away. Evan was the only person who would approach him with no fear for his own life.

When Evan brought the wine upstairs, Matthias was smoking on the couch. Matthias was puffing one cigarette after the other, acting like he didn't care if he died. Seeing that, Evan shook his head helplessly as he set the wine on the table while wondering what had provoked Matthias this much.

Walking over to Matthias, Evan snatched the cigarette away from him. "It's all smoke in here. You're out of your mind." He had never seen someone smoke like that before. Who would suck everything in in one go and use up one whole cigarette in an instant?

"Mind your own business," Matthias warned Evan. Anyone who dared to mess with him now would regret it.

"I choose whose business I mind. What are you gonna do about it?" Evan instantly retorted, whereupon Matthias shot up from his seat and nimbly snatched the cigarette back from Evan's hand. He had a fierce look in his eyes, as if warning Evan that if he dared go against him one more time, he'd teach him a lesson.

"Evan, who do you think you are? What right do you have to control what I do?" The words Matthias said at that moment were quite hurtful, and if it went on, they would definitely get into a fight.

"Matthias Locke, do not think that I'm in a position lower than yours just because you're paying my salary." Evan grabbed Matthias by the collar. He had to make the first move under these circumstances.

Matthias sneered. "True, I am paying your salary; I'm rich, and that's why I'm in a position higher than everyone else." As he said this, he wriggled out of Evan's grip.

The two started to throw hands. Evan wasn't half bad, but Matthias was stronger. Factoring in Matthias' fierce anger, he naturally would not hold back.

Evan was soon bruised, but Matthias was perfectly unharmed. Evan did not regret getting into a fight with Matthias, because the best way for men to vent was to fight. Holding it in would only make things worse in the long run.

The two continued to throw punches with all holds barred, and it only got more intense as time went on. Fortunately for Evan, he had learned Muay Thai before, so he wouldn't be at a complete disadvantage in a fight. After all, every punch in Muay Thai was intense enough that Matthias wouldn't be able to stand a single one.

After expending all their energy, Matthias was gasping for breath, while the wounds on Evan's face were horrible. The two of them lay on the floor and flashed a grin at each other. Blood was trickling out from a corner of Matthias' mouth; it was evident that Evan's punches were no light matter.

"I'll get the doctor," Matthias said, whereupon Evan pouted and spoke. "You were really going all out back there. Seeing how you need a fistfight to come to your senses, I suggest getting a professional fighter to beat you up whenever you lose yourself." He was clearly in a bad mood, since Matthias had beaten him up pretty badly.

"Aren't you a professional?" Matthias grinned with great satisfaction. This feels better than getting drunk.

"You don't know how to control yourself. You should just buy me insurance, so if you accidentally beat me to death, there'd at least be some money to gain," Evan joked.

Matthias laughed along with him. After laughing for a while, he looked at Evan. "Thanks, brother." He got himself up from the floor as he was saying his thanks.

After that, he reached out a hand to help Evan up, but the latter slapped his hand away. "I can get up on my own. You haven't broken my bones yet."

Evan looked extremely cool at that moment. Seeing Evan's trembling body, Matthias wanted to reach out and help him up, but he managed to hold back his urge.

Matthias knew Evan very well. Other people might see Evan as a gentle and composed man; they wouldn't expect him to be a strong, hot-blooded guy.

If it weren't for Evan's immense mental strength, he wouldn't have been able to put up with Matthias for so long. After all, common people could never hope to rein Matthias in whenever he went crazy.

Only Evan could hold Matthias down, but he was always against the idea of the latter losing control. He felt that a proper adult should be able to control their own actions and words instead of getting out of line.

After getting to know Matthias inside out, Evan finally realized that the man had another side to him. It was so serious that Evan wondered if he had some sort of personality disorder.

Evan had fought with Matthias on this matter before, but the latter refused to believe him and was reluctant to seek medical help.

Ever since moving to Bradford City, this problem of Matthias' had become even worse. Evan also worried greatly about it, fearing that Matthias would end up in a hospital if this went on.

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When the date of Myra's wedding drew closer, Matthias seemed to have fallen into a trance.

Heather had completely given up on him, for she always looked down on men like him. Seriously though, what is his point of showing his despondency like a drama queen?

Finally, it was Evan who called her and begged her to pay a visit to Matthias's place.

"I'm super busy. I don't have the time to do so," she rejected emotionally. Even after listening to Evan describing Matthias's desperate situation, she had nothing but disdain for him.

At that point, Matthias was basically living in his wine cellar and gave up on running Locke Group. His behavior attracted complaints from the board of directors. Even Heather was shocked to find Matthias throwing a huge fit over Myra's wedding. In her eyes, his action was utterly despicable.

"Please tell him: He does not deserve love if he only acts out like a child. He needs to learn how to love someone right before he gets all dramatic over someone again," she hissed into the phone right before she hung up.

Feeling defeated, Evan could only convey Heather's 'advice' to Matthias, whose eyes were red from crying. When he heard Heather's cruel but honest reply, he started laughing like a maniac. "Who does she think she is? How dare she mock me? Does she know what true love is? Does she?!"

He screamed and wailed as if he just heard the biggest joke in the world.

Evan lowered his head in front of Matthias's outrage. He secretly agreed with Heather's words, but seeing that Matthias was emotionally unstable, he would rather not provoke him at the moment.

"There's no need to be angry," he advised Matthias kindly. Lately, Matthias had been emotionally unstable, and his behavior had put his butler through an ordeal.

"Get out!" Pointing at the door, Matthias yelled at Evan. He always acted mindlessly in front of Evan, releasing his emotions as he wished.

Perhaps, he was confident to act out because he was certain that Evan would always stay by him. To him, Evan was like a reliable older brother who silently endured and forgave his outrageous actions. He had never considered the possibility of Evan betraying him. Had that happened, he would have lost all his trust in his family and friends.

After being yelled at, Evan quietly exited the room as instructed and closed the door softly behind him. In the next second, he heard the sound of broken wine glass in the room. It appeared that Matthias had once again lost control of his temper.

Evan secretly worried that he might have to send Matthias to the psychiatric ward one day. This time, he has crossed the line.

The lunch break of Locke Group was long, and Heather was one of the people at the company who could not wait to get off work. Early in the morning, Tony had personally delivered the bridesmaid outfit to her. Through his courteous move, he expressed his respect for Heather, and she was very satisfied with him.

She got home with the bridesmaid dress and hurriedly changed into it. She could not wait to see if the dress would fit her.

Staring at her reflection in the mirror, she quietly admired her beauty. A wide smile appeared on her face as she tried on the dress. It was a specially tailored dress Tony had ordered. Considering that Myra only had one bridesmaid at the wedding, Heather started feeling the weight of her role.

After all, she would be a supporting character in Myra's grand wedding. She needed to dress elegantly, at the same time not stealing Myra's spotlight. She agreed that the choice of the bridesmaid dress was solid as she admired her reflection with great satisfaction.

The simple and modern design of the dress matched her preference. The minimalist design added a touch to the airiness of the dress.

She started imagining her makeup on Myra's big day, and she planned to put on light makeup. Her face was too ravishing to start with, and she anticipated difficulty in toning down her allure with the light makeup.

Some women screamed sexiness in their eyes, their smiles, and their actions no matter what they were wearing, and Heather was one of them.

She thought that the bridesmaid should dress in a simple fashion. The last thing she wanted to do was to show up at her best friend's wedding like a hottie. Myra's clean and innocent face flashed across her mind, and she vowed to dress up in a way that would not overshadow her friend.

No matter what, my fashion has to be in harmony with Myra's style. Otherwise, we would look awkward when we stand together, and that would cause dissonance at the wedding.

Upon giving it a second thought, she went over to stand at the bathroom countertop and cleaned away the makeup on her face.

Drops of water splashed across her face. She looked at herself in the mirror after taking off her work makeup, and she looked five years younger than her actual age. Indeed, she looked like she was in her early twenties.

Every time she went out, she would always put on full makeup. Without it, she would not step out of her bedroom.

It had been some time since she took a careful look at her bare face. Her lips curled up into a smile when she noticed her flawless skin. Oddly, her clear face only made her look like the innocent fake b\*tch that one always encountered in life.

Anyway, she believed that putting on makeup at work was a show of respect for her colleagues. With that, she struck down the momentary idea of showing up to work barefaced. Plus, she looked less threatening when she was barefaced, which might work at her disadvantage.

She wondered how long she needed to stay at work for the rest of the day after the lunch break. Now barefaced, she looked less imposing than before. She slapped some water on her face as she debated whether or not she should be barefaced as a bridesmaid.

Despite that, her movements still screamed sexiness. The sensuality was something she was born with and hard to be erased by switching her makeup style.

She was surprised to find herself worrying about her makeup. Most women around her attempted to transform themselves into a more alluring version through the power of makeup, but she went the opposite instead—she wanted to reduce her sexual appeal by switching to lighter makeup.

Meanwhile, Myra was trying on the bridal gowns that were delivered by air. A couple of the gowns were exorbitant. Sitting on the sofa, Tony was looking at her with a smile from the living room, waiting for her to try on the gowns.

Because of this gown fitting session, he skipped work in the afternoon and brought Myra along with him. Her eyes lit up in surprise and joy when she saw the gowns on the clothing rack because their designs looked more sophisticated than the ones available domestically.

He could see the excitement in her eyes and urged her, “Quick, change into the gown and show it to me.” He was more impatient than her, craning his neck in anticipation of seeing her in the bridal gown. He acted as though the wedding was scheduled for tomorrow. He had an unusually bright smile on his face, and it lingered there for a long time as if this was the best thing that had happened to him.

Myra picked the gown that she liked the most. Since she disliked complex designs, she went for a minimalist gown. She changed into the gown cautiously in the bedroom and realized that it was not easy to slip into a gown. During her attempt, Tony followed her into the room to check on her.

Since it would be hard for her to put on the gown on her own, he went up to offer help, to which she shot him a stern but playful look. “Well, look which grown man is here to give me trouble?” She did not believe that he could be of any help, given that men usually were unfamiliar with the way dresses work.

To her surprise, he was really there to help out. With a calm look, he beamed at her and said, “I’m not here to create trouble. I’m helping you to put on the gown.”

Since he was deft and smart, he quickly learned the design and tailoring of the gown. With her instructions, he immediately proved himself useful, and she successfully put on the gown with his assistance. Once she was done, she glided over to the full body mirror to take a better look at herself.

Wild with joy, Tony seemed very satisfied with her choice of gown. She was looking at herself in the mirror and secretly admitted that she looked good. She always had an immaculate taste when it came to fashion. She started twisting her hair around, imagining the hairstyle that would match well with the gown.

After admiring herself and toying around, she was almost reluctant to take the gown off. Still, she felt exhausted from walking in the gown, but there were still a couple of gowns waiting for her to try on. Before this, Tony told her to pick one gown only so as to not be wasteful, and she looked at him expectantly.

He was confused by her stare and asked her curiously, "Do you want to try the other gowns?"

She shook her head in response but quickly nodded again. The gowns were lovely and expensive. Of course she would want to try them on! If not, she would waste the rare opportunity.

She decided to try on all the gowns. Staring at her figure in the mirror, she was filled with joyfulness, and she smiled in happiness at the thought of marrying her beloved man.

Once she overcame her psychological complex, she felt more light-hearted. Except for pure joy, she rarely had any negative feelings from recalling her challenging past anymore.

Through the journey, it was Tony who led her toward the light at the end of the tunnel. She turned her gaze to him and smiled even brighter, to which he responded with a doting smile.

Their interactions were always the envy of others. No matter how many unfortunate events she endured in the past, it was Tony who had put an end to her misery. After she met him, happiness entered her life, and every day felt like living in a sweet dream.

After some comparison, Myra decided that the gown she first laid her eyes on was the best. She turned and said to him, "The first gown is better."

He nodded in agreement. "That's true." Once they reached an agreement, they decided to get the best gown for their wedding.

Myra's eyes drifted over to the other gowns, and she hinted at him. He gave her a confident smile. "We need three gowns: one for walking down the red carpet, one for leaving the house, and one for the wedding dinner. As for the rest, we will use them in our wedding photoshoots." He spelled out his plans for her, and all the gowns seemed to have their place.

His explanation made her feel that six gowns were not enough for the wedding. Looking at him defeatedly, she secretly thought that he was indeed good at the art of persuasion. Since all the gowns had their purpose on the big day, she did not object to his idea.

A while later, she realized that something was wrong, and she said to him with a serious expression, "These are all bridal gowns." No one would wear bridal gowns at every moment of the wedding day. It would be very inconvenient for the bride to greet and toast the guests at the dinner in a full gown.

He lifted his brow and gave her a comforting smile. "Looks like I'm not thoughtful enough. It's indeed impractical to wear a gown at dinner. I will place an order for a tailored evening dress."

Hearing that, she rubbed her forehead. He's going to spend money again! How much does he plan to waste on the wedding? This is such an extravagant event!

"Tony, don't you think that is too wasteful?" She could not stop him from spending lavishly. In the past few days, he was in high spirits, and nothing she said could stop him.

"A wedding is a once-in-a-lifetime event. I hope that we look back with no regrets." He winked at her and gave the same answer as before, one that she could not object to.

She could already imagine the headlines the day after their wedding. All the media would be reporting on the 'century wedding with a huge price tag'. She rubbed her temples as he looked on with excitement, and she decided to say nothing about it.

"Don't worry about a thing and marry me. Do not overthink!" Tony comforted her to ease the burden on her mind. This time, he did not want to listen to her objections and insisted on holding the wedding of the century.

She flashed a powerless smile at him. "It's fine as long as you're happy." They had differing opinions when it came to the spending on the wedding, but she still looked forward to it.

"You're my Mrs. Hart." He smiled tenderly at her, feeling that the efforts he put in over the past few days were worth it. Every time he looked at her, his stress from planning the wedding would melt away.

"Mr. Hart, you're smiling from ear to ear," she joked at him shyly. Despite their slight disagreements, they were still a happy couple.

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On one hand, Myra and Tony were happily making their wedding preparations. On the other hand, things were getting worse. In comparison, Matthias appeared to be in a bleak situation.

Heather thought that he deserved the outcome. Hence, she could never sympathize with him. Her failed relationship in the past did not cripple her, and she had never acted out like Matthias.

In fact, she held a disdain for people like him who would cry and wail over relationship issues. She felt a heightened annoyance at Matthias, but she did not know if the feeling rose because she was angry at the fact that he was deeply in love with Myra.

She was disturbed by his obsession with Myra, but she would never openly admit to it. Moreover, she had no right to confront him about his love for Myra.

Under Evan's encouragement, Matthias mustered up his courage to do something. He could not keep languishing when Myra's wedding was nearing. At the very least, he wanted to attend her wedding with grace. Before that, he needed to formally apologize to Heather.

When he showed up in front of Heather again, shock flashed across her face, but she soon composed herself and ignored him. Just when she planned to walk past him, he called out to her.

At that moment, she understood that they did not run into each other; he had planned to show up. Frowning, she tried her best to maintain a neutral expression as she turned around to look at him.

"Can I interrupt your lunch break?" His tone still sounded a little harsh and authoritative, causing her to frown even deeper. Why does this sound all too familiar?

"No." She immediately turned around to leave. I'd have to be a fool to keep trusting him!

Every time she took out some time to engage with him, it always ended badly. Why would she repeat the same mistakes?

Looking at Heather's determined movement, he swiftly ran after her. She might have turned him down, but he did not plan to give up just yet. It didn't bother him because, knowing her, she never agreed readily to any of his requests. She stared coolly at him, who was now walking beside her. What have I done to deserve this? Why is he clinging to me again?

"I am offering a sincere apology to you this time," he addressed her while walking closely beside her.

This was not the time she heard that remark from him, and she stayed silent. Oblivious to her irritation, he followed her closely and ruined her mood. Did he not realize that he's a pain in the neck?

"I accept your apology. You may leave now." Reluctant to confront him, she decided to play along in the hope that he'd leave.

"Why don't we have a meal together? Think of it as my apology." He tried his luck with her again. Now that she had budged a little, he was unwilling to leave just yet. He wanted more time with her.

She cast a tired look at him. So far, she had not felt his sincerity, and she wondered if he was truly here to apologize or only to force her into having a meal with him.

"It's fine," she turned him down without hesitation.

Unfortunately, he was steadfast and firm. He followed her around, and she could not think of a way to shake him off.

In the silence, she realized that she had no way to deal with him. At first, she wanted to go for lunch, but his presence ruined her appetite. Once she went past her limits, she exploded as she glared at him. "Could you please stop following me around?"

She hated his annoying behavior that was forcing her into a corner. To her dismay, he looked totally unaware of his loathsome actions.

After a few attempts to shake him off, she gave up on the idea of getting her car from the underground car park and driving away. No matter what, she could not get him to leave her alone. Her words did not seem to affect him because he looked chill and stubborn. Not only that, he did not reply to her at all, which angered her.

"Say something, please! Are you a mute?" she demanded an answer in a mean way. His behavior was despicable; she had never come across a man like him who did not have basic manners.

"I am honestly here to offer you a sincere apology," he said again with an earnest look. Most of the time, he was only attuned to his own feelings and blind to Heather's emotions.

That was why her impression of him gradually went downhill. Truthfully, he did not have any malicious intentions, and his irritating behavior could only be explained by his poor understanding of women. He never knew how to interact properly with the opposite sex.

"I accepted your apology, so please don't follow me around. Okay?" She started pleading with him to leave, but he doggedly followed her. At that point, she lost all appetite for lunch.

He looked at her, totally oblivious to his annoying behavior. Suddenly, he came to a stop and glanced at her hesitantly, which puzzled her even more.

"Sure. Sorry for the interruption." After that, he turned around and left instantly without another word.

When he was gone, she let out a long sigh. I can't stand looking at him now! He's causing a lot of distress for everyone around him!

In his car, he stared at his face in the rearview mirror indignantly. I offered her a sincere apology, didn't I? How did I offend her again?

He felt deflated because he never got what he wanted from women. Instead, he met a series of rejections that caused him to question his relationship with the opposite sex.

It appears that women don't like me much. In his memory, he could not think of the times he personally interacted with women in his life.

Slapping the steering wheel in frustration, he drove away from the area. It was another unlucky day. He reached out to resolve the grudge between him and Heather, but she still looked like she detested him. He was at a loss, clueless at cheering up women.

Back at the mansion, he immediately discussed today's event with Evan, hoping that the latter could offer constructive criticism.

After hearing about the incident, Evan shot him a disgusted look, a look that made him uneasy.

"Matthias Locke, are you really dumb, or are you acting like a fool?" Evan seemed disappointed and frustrated. Matthias's behavior is infuriating!

Not knowing the source of Evan's anger, Matthias had a confused look on his face. He did not think that he had done anything wrong, and he believed that he was the innocent victim in this situation.

"Evan, what do you mean?" Already unhappy at Heather's treatment of him, he felt even angrier after being reprimanded by Evan.

"Have you heard about this word? A chauvinist," Evan replied calmly and ignored his angry expression.

Matthias now looked even more perplexed. He had no idea about the 'chauvinist' that Evan brought up, but it did not sound like a positive word. Turning red in anger, he stared threateningly at Evan as though he could kill with his eyes.

Behind Evan's bright smile was his disdain for Matthias. Matthias saw through that and became even more incensed at Evan's mockery. He and Heather are ganging up against me!

"Whatever! Do as you like! You never consider the feelings of others. Sure, you can apologize to her, but forcing her to have a meal with you is not nice," Evan tried to explain to Matthias that one should never be forceful and self-centered when dealing with women.

I guess Heather has been quite patient with Matthias. If he had done that to a different girl, she might have poured a bucket of ice water over him.

"Since she has accepted my apology, why can't she have lunch with me?" Matthias insisted that he was not wrong. After all, as a businessman, he was used to discussing business matters over meals, and he thought it was natural to eat with Heather as they resolved their misunderstanding.

"Do you really think she has accepted your apology?" Evan was dumbfounded by Matthias's adorable naivety.

"Did she not?" Matthias stared back at Evan in confusion. He heard from somewhere that women rarely spoke their minds. So, has she not accepted my apology? Was that why she refused to have lunch with me?

"Perhaps she did, perhaps she did not. Regardless, you cannot force her to have lunch with you. That is a new low." Evan shook his head and sighed secretly. With Matthias's EQ, it is impossible for him to get into a relationship!

"Stop dwelling on that topic. Now, you need to tell me how to resolve this problem." He was done with Evan's lectures. This was not a trial, and he was more interested in the solution.

"Firstly, you have to be more sensible." Evan shrugged as he finally understood why Matthias was single all along. Even if he meets a nice girl, she would likely get frustrated and leave him soon!

Matthias looked at Evan quizzically. He always thought that he was sensible, but when Evan accused him of being insensible. Hence, he felt personally attacked.

"Do you have some constructive feedback?" he impatiently questioned Evan. He's only giving me vague answers. God knows what he is trying to explain!

"Look at that temper of yours. With that hot temper, it is almost impossible for you to gain favor. Even if others want to gain your favor, you would think of them as annoying." Evan

clucked and shook his head, provoking Matthias over and over. This time, it was a miracle that Matthias had not exploded in anger.

"I am asking for your advice humbly, not sending myself on trial to get humiliated." Matthias was obviously upset as he warned Evan to know the boundaries.

"You have too many flaws. I can't hold back from criticizing you." Evan's words did not sound earnest at all.

"Just tell me! What should I do next?" Matthias did not want to waste time, and he directed the topic of conversation to something more practical.

Evan chuckled and said, "Well, you will have to ask yourself." Then, he shrugged as if this had nothing to do with him.

After the back-and-forth, Evan did not offer any good solution, and Matthias regretted sharing his relationship problems. What did I get in the end? I was mocked and ridiculed!

"Evan, I'll give you ten minutes to come up with a satisfying reply. If not, I will cut your paycheck by half." Matthias's threat sounded real. Hearing that, Evan immediately gave in. He shot a resentful look at Matthias. I guess that I should have controlled my temper better when I'm dealing with a chauvinist like him.

Afraid that his paycheck would be affected, he started to think of a viable solution. Right now, Heather must have had no good impression of Matthias. It was almost impossible to turn the situation around in the short term. With Matthias's level of EQ, he could not possibly do anything touching to change her mind.

Ten minutes passed in the blink of an eye. Matthias stared squarely at Evan. If he can't come up with a satisfying answer, I will not let him off the hook!

"Well, this is a complicated problem. You did not pay much attention to your behavior in the beginning, but you wanted to change her impression of you. I bet that she would not change her mind," Evan rambled on with some nonsense to buy time for himself.

Sitting across from Evan, Matthias was seen with a terrible expression. I'm not here to listen to your nonsense! He gave Evan a sharp glare, causing Evan to immediately give up on his nonsense and put on a serious expression to avoid making him mad.

Despite Matthias's various shortcomings, Evan remained loyal to him. Even he was touched by his loyalty. Still, friendship was not as strong as the power of love. To 'treat' Matthias's temper, he wanted to slowly lead Matthias into forming a romantic relationship, and for that, he thought Heather would be a safe bet.

Matthias encountered numerous women in his life, and Evan had met with most of them. To him, only Heather and her no-nonsense personality could counter Matthias's odd character.

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After staring at each other for a few seconds, Evan looked away while Matthias stared at him from above. Matthias! How am I supposed to know when I know my way around girls?

"Jobbery," Evan said.

It seemed like Matthias found Evan's suggestion interesting as he gave Evan a knowing look while Evan only continued talking after a while. "Since Heather is completely focused on her work, it would be better for you to approach her under the name of work."

Heather probably wouldn't be happy with Matthias if he kept approaching her anytime he could, especially when she was working. After all, most people wouldn't be happy to be disturbed by private matters during work. Moreover, Matthias would just be ruining his chances, considering how career-oriented Heather was.

"Seeing how the partnership discussion with Langston Group hasn't reached an agreement, I don't have the time to do anything else," Matthias felt his head hurting as he said. He really wanted to work together with Langston Group for once, but Old Master Langston refused to allow the collaboration. After all, since Matthias' target was Hart Group, Locke Group would only benefit from partnering with Langston Group.

"Instead of discussing the partnership, why don't you try gaining their attention on smaller matters?" Evan nudged Matthias with his elbow. Since when did Matthias become so inflexible?

"There's no use for any discussion if Old Master Langston does not approve of it." Matthias rolled his eyes at Evan. It was undeniable that Evan wasn't made for the business field.

"Can't you find work-related matters?" Evan asked tentatively.

After pondering for a moment, Matthias replied, "Nope. I can't think of any!" If there really was any matter related to them, he would have taken advantage of it so he could be free from the complicated situation.

"Then, it's better if you stop bothering Heather now." Evan figured that it was for the best if Matthias didn't appear in front of Heather now.

However, Matthias frowned. Still, he had to admit that Evan made sense.

"Since everything you do will be deemed wrong, it's better if you don't see her as much so you won't always be in the wrong." Evan felt that Heather and Matthias should take some time off to calm down because the two of them would only argue if they were pitted against each other.

"You're right." Matthias agreed with Evan's idea. After discussing with Evan for a while, he could only decide not to make any approaches. Although he had his doubts, he could tell that this was the better option at this point. Matthias planned to find an opportunity after the marriage to gain Heather's liking again because he undoubtedly didn't want her to hate him. This emotion was way more intense than him not wanting Myra to hate him. His subconscious was telling him that he didn't want Heather to hate him again.

"I noticed that you've been mentioning Heather a lot recently, way more than Myra." Evan patted Matthias' shoulder.

Right then, Matthias looked like a fool who was struck by love. However, he still hadn't figured out his feelings because he kept insisting that he was loyal to Myra even though his attitude showed that he was drifting toward Heather.

This kind of ambiguous state was often the scariest where by the time one opened their eyes, the one they loved might not be there anymore. One might not feel it when the other was still present, but once they were gone, they were likely gone for real.

Nevertheless, Evan couldn't comment too much about this, so he hoped that Matthias could avoid another sad ending and finally experience true love.

"Thanks again." Matthias gave Evan's strong shoulder a solid pat. "Your salary will be raised by 20%."

When Evan heard that, his eyes brightened. He didn't yearn for much, but a raise in salary was good news to him.

In fact, Matthias couldn't recall how Evan was at the very start. Back then, Evan wasn't this way. He used to have many dreams that he wanted to achieve and many goals that he wanted to realize. However, time would always soften up people's edges. Right now, Evan was living the life that Matthias yearned for. Wasn't it great to be free?

Still, everyone had their own problems. Even Evan had things that he worried about. Yet, he never showed any of his problems because he wished that he would be the one to bring happiness instead of negative energy.

Before the wedding, Matthias had decided not to meet Heather anymore and threw himself completely into his work. As for the person that Myra was marrying, he also forced himself not to think about it anymore so that he could do his best to give her his blessings. Just like what Heather said, he should wish for the happiness of the person that he loved, even though it was tough to convince himself to do it.

While Matthias was completely absorbed in his work, he managed to calm down a lot. Moreover, he didn't have any time to wind down due to the dispute with Hart Group.

If it weren't for Tony abandoning his work to focus on the preparation of the wedding these few days, it would have been over for Locke Group. Meanwhile, Matthias was busy getting drunk.

Truthfully, Locke Group couldn't compare to Hart Group in many aspects, and they were doomed to lose in this war without any gunfire. Staring at the document-filled office desk, Matthias couldn't help but feel guilty. A man can't keep dwelling on his relationships! There

were still many things that Matthias had to deal with because he couldn't just stop developing new markets.

Facing challenges was Matthias' favorite thing to do, and Hart Group was his target. However, this obviously wasn't the only reason why Hart Group was his target. It would take too long if they were to explain the history between Locke Group and Hart Group, but Matthias was shaken, even if Tony was the holder of Hart Group right now.

Catching up to the Hart Group was one of the goals that Matthias swore to archive in his life, and he had completely changed once he was fully engaged in work.

Waking up early in the morning while the sky was still dark, Matthias planned to start a full-on attack on Hart Group while Tony was in the preparation of his wedding. Although it was normal for companies to fight against each other in Bradfort City's business field, not many companies dared to challenge Hart Group, not to mention that Locke Group still hadn't stabilized its footing in Bradfort City. Of course, he wasn't aiming for Hart Group's position and just wanted to prove their true strength.

On the other hand, Tony, who was busy preparing for his wedding, received a call from his assistant informing him that Locke Group, who had finally stopped, was trying to look for trouble with Hart Group again.

Upon hearing that, he couldn't help but feel annoyed. Honestly, what's with Locke Group! We've never offended them, but they kept coming at us!

Although Locke Group was influential in the business field, Hart Group still had the final say in Bradfort City, and Tony really hated meaningless challenges like this. Although he dealt with them previously, he really didn't want to deal with them because he was too busy with his wedding recently. However, he didn't expect Locke Group to pull something so large and had the guts to intervene in their eastern suburb project. This time, Tony was utterly enraged.

Right then, Myra, who was standing in front of Tony, heard him talking on the phone with a serious tone. "Meet at the company an hour later." Since Locke Group had the guts to provoke Hart Group, Tony had decided not to let them off the hook.

After hanging up, Tony turned toward Myra and said, "Myra, there's an emergency at the company, and I have to go over in a bit. I'll let you handle everything from here." As there wasn't much going on in Stark Group today, Myra tagged along with Tony to prepare for the

wedding. Since she was here to overlook things, Tony could go to handle his job without worries.

"Don't be worried. I'll be here to look after everything," Myra assured him with a smile. Tony had been the only one doing everything recently, and she was delighted that she could finally be of use today to help him.

"You don't have to make yourself tired by watching over them, and you can leave if everything's alright," Tony instructed Myra as he cared for her health more than anything else.

"Alright. Just go! I'll know what to do!" Myra urged him. It really seemed like Tony loved her very much from how he spoke to her.

Then, Tony quickly left, as it was an emergency this time and the board was waiting for Tony's decision. After all, they could only follow Tony's decision to carry out an action as serious as this.

When Tony got back to the company, everyone on the board of directors was already there, and it was all because of his assistant's intelligence. All of them were already gathered to wait for him to start the meeting while he adjusted his shirt before entering the meeting room.

Today's meeting was focused on getting a quick fix, so they managed to reach a solution in half an hour, and Tony immediately gave his commands. After the meeting, everyone went to execute Tony's commands. It took them about 40 minutes to discuss and decide on a solution.

A helpless smile appeared on Tony's face as he sat in his office after the meeting and stared at the documents piled high like a mountain in front of him. As the company's helm, he needed to settle many public affairs daily, and he barely had time for anything else. Bosses were mostly people without any resting days. Tony massaged his nose. Since I'm already at the company, I suppose I should hurry to settle everything else as well.

Fortunately, Tony's work efficiency was high as he quickly scanned his way through everything before giving important details a few more glances. If it weren't so, he wouldn't be able to handle a large corporation like this effortlessly.

Although his working speed was fast, he was so absorbed in his work that he forgot to check up on whether Myra was still at the church and supervising the decoration process. As Myra and Tony were both meticulous people, they had to be present to supervise everything. By the time Tony managed to settle all of the urgent documents, he finally recalled Myra and quickly sent her a text.

'Myra, you should go back now. It's already late.' Since he didn't have time to send Myra back home today, he left his driver there so that Myra could leave anytime she wanted.

'It's fine. There's still much time left before the sky darkens. Are you done with your work?' Myra replied to his text with a caring tone because she knew that Tony wouldn't go back to his company in a rush if nothing serious happened.

After Tony saw Myra's reply, a satisfied smile appeared on his face before he texted her back immediately. 'Don't worry. It's nothing huge. I've already instructed everyone about what to do, and we will see the results tomorrow. Go home earlier if everything's alright at your side. You don't have to wait until the sun sets to go home.' Tony sounded as if he was worried about his child. Nonetheless, since when hadn't he looked after Myra as if she was his little princess?

Time flew quickly as the two continued texting, and by the time he came back to his senses, half an hour had passed. Immediately, he composed himself because he was planning to spend his time settling all of his work today, and he couldn't waste any more time on texting.

After organizing his thoughts, Tony continued to work hard. Although working made his life more productive, Myra was the one who made him feel complete. Thinking about the love of his life, Tony smiled. Even when no one else was there, his lips still curled up instinctively at the thought of Myra.

Because of her, Tony had lost his cold demeanor in the past because he wanted to provide Myra with all of his love and kindness. Now, there was a hint of gentleness on him, making him look more lively. Indeed, the power of love was hard to predict.

Although thinking of Myra would brighten up Tony's mood, his mood dropped right after going through his documents. Locke Group has really been too unscrupulous these recent days. Looks like it's time for me to meet Matthias Locke.

# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter

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Prior to Tony and Myra's wedding, Estelle, who was busy with her shootings overseas, rushed back. Not to mention, Tilly, who was on her annual holiday, canceled her holiday and came back as well. Immediately, Myra felt like Bradford City had become lively again because it had been a long time since she met them.

However, Tony, on the other hand, valued Myra over his friends and didn't bother about them, as he was too busy spending time with her. After some discussion, they all decided to meet each other at Zion Club, and the Messenger group chat that went quiet for a long time became active again.

Besides that, Myra also added Heather into the group. This was Heather's first group chat on Messenger because she barely used it if it weren't for Myra. The group got even more lively with her arrival while Tony warned the others as he figured that Heather was probably not used to lively chats like this. 'You guys better behave well and don't scare her away.'

Unexpectedly, Heather replied, 'It's fine.'

In the group, besides Myra and Tony, Estelle had also met Heather, and they had interacted a few times because Estelle and Myra were good friends after all.

However, since they were on bad terms, Estelle stopped chatting when she saw Heather entering the group chat. Upon noticing that Estelle went missing, Myra figured that it was due to the dispute that happened when they were young, and she really wanted to use this opportunity to get them back on good terms.

Hence, that was the reason she added Heather to the group chat. Since Heather hadn't gotten the chance to socialize with people in Bradford City, she accepted Myra's invitation after pondering about it.

Myra had managed to get to know some close friends, and Heather had never met any friend of hers besides Tony. Besides, Heather wasn't as possessive as she was back when they were young. Now, she was totally fine with Myra being nice to others. However, this was the exact reason Estelle disliked Heather.

Estelle and Myra were way closer after all, and what Heather did almost affected their friendship. If it weren't for Heather leaving overseas, who knew how things would have developed?

During the night, Zion Club's private room started becoming lively. Heather had already informed Myra earlier that she would be late due to overtime work.

Since they were all young and the purpose of this casual gathering was to catch up with each other, none of them really minded that she was late.

Those who were done with their work would gather there first to wait for the others, and there was really nothing to blame for being late. As the last person to arrive, Heather had a polite smile plastered on her face before she knocked on the door to the private room.

Upon hearing the knocking sound, Myra immediately knew that it was Heather because all of them entered the room by pushing the door open, and none of them would have opted to knock on the door.

At the same time, Estelle's gaze darkened because she was still fearful of Heather even after not meeting each other for a long time. Urgh! I don't want to face her at all. Right then, Shawn, who was sitting by the side, observed the micro-expression changes on Estelle's face curiously before he got interested in the person who was about to enter.

"Come on in!" Myra exclaimed cheerfully.

The moment Heather entered the room, the atmosphere in the room got a little colder since she always gave off a cold impression.

"Hey, Myra." Heather's gaze was fixated on Myra, and she didn't bother giving anyone else as much as a glance.

However, everyone's gaze was fixated on Heather, while Estelle stared at Heather's face with an annoyed look. She didn't expect Heather to look way prettier than her now, and Heather's presence really irked her.

On the other hand, Tilly was staring at Heather with curiosity-filled eyes because she had been hearing things about her from Myra for a while, and Heather really lived up to her expectations. As Heather's beauty was really outstanding, all of the men's gazes were fixated on her, especially Elliot.

When Shawn noticed the annoyance and jealousy toward Heather in Estelle's eyes, he smiled cunningly before guessing their relationship. I didn't expect Heather to affect Estelle like this.

At this moment, Heather turned toward Tony and gave him a polite smile before greeting, "Hello, Mr. Hart."

Still, what Estelle didn't expect was Heather's gaze glancing past her because she couldn't help but feel uncomfortable by Heather's gaze despite it being a swift glance.

"It's been a long time since I met you, Estelle. You've gotten even prettier now." Heather took the initiative to greet Estelle. All along, Heather had been reflecting on the dirty tricks she pulled on Estella because of Matthias, and Myra had already informed her earlier that Estelle would join the gathering this time as well. Since Estelle was Myra's best friend, Heather figured that she should take the initiative to talk to her in an effort to fix their friendship after what happened in the past.

However, Estelle's heart dropped when she received Heather's compliment because she couldn't help but feel like she was indirectly making fun of her. Nevertheless, she couldn't just ignore Heather, as that would be rude.

Right then, Estelle, who was always a sociable person, suddenly got nervous and replied awkwardly, "It's been a while. You look prettier, though." Upon hearing Estelle's reply, Shawn felt like he was about to die from withholding his laughter.

So, there's actually someone in this world that can intimidate Estelle, huh? I'm sure that she's actually afraid of Heather but still held onto her grudges.

Shawn couldn't help but give Heather a few more glances as he wondered what this mysterious woman did to Estelle, to the point where Estelle was traumatized.

At the same time, Philip's and Lucas' eyes were fixated on Heather as well. As she was too beautiful, it was easy for the single men to start imagining things.

Still, it wasn't as if they could do anything besides giving her a few more glances. However, Elliot had lost his entitlement to do so after Tilly rolled her eyes at him when she noticed that he had been staring at Heather.

Scooting over, Myra got Heather to sit next to her while Estelle sat on another side, and Shawn could obviously sense Estelle tensing up when Heather sat down.

After that, Heather tried to plaster a natural smile on her face before giving Estelle a smile because she really wanted to try to save her image in Estelle's impressions.

However, it seemed like that was too late due to the fact that she had left an unremovable scar in Estelle's heart. Hence, all of her attempts to make up would only be viewed by Estelle as her trying to plot a scheme.

At this moment, Myra took the initiative to introduce Heather to everyone briefly. "This girl right next to me is my best friend, Heather, and she's also the third young lady of the Langston Family." Although the introduction sounded formal, it gave everyone a simple understanding of Heather, while a polite smile remained on Heather's face. Since she was there to attend Myra's friends' gathering party, it would be better if she could be less flashy, as being lowkey was the best way to avoid making mistakes.

On the other hand, Estelle also felt annoyed by the fact that Myra didn't invite her to her wedding because she wanted Heather to be her bridesmaid. Still, she wasn't one to hold grudges, and she understood that Heather was important to Myra.

Many things happened to Myra back then, and she wouldn't have been here if it weren't for Heather's help. Hence, she was also Myra's lifesaver besides being best friends. Although Heather had a weird personality, she was still way more mature than them because she provided guidance to Myra on many occasions and had accompanied her throughout many difficult situations in life. Thus, it was an understatement for Myra to feel grateful to her.

Then, Tony started introducing everyone to Heather while she remained smiling. This made Estelle, who was sitting next to her, shocked.

Heather, back then, was so unapproachable that she could still remember her arrogance clearly. Estelle didn't expect Heather to become like this now because she was way too different from how she was in Estelle's memories. She had become polite, and the smile on her face looked genuine and natural now. Estelle initially thought that Heather would never

smile genuinely in her entire life, but it seemed like Heather had really changed, and it was hard for Estelle to accept that.

Still, Heather had only gotten even more charismatic now. She had gotten many young men's liking back when she was a teen, and she had now captured the hearts of every man.

Then, everyone started partying and having fun. When they were having a karaoke session, Heather specially picked an Italian song to sing. It had been a long time since they heard her singing, and Heather was an excellent person; in fact, one could even say that she was an all-rounder because her voice almost reached the standard of a professional singer.

Although Heather's arrival fascinated many, the way she looked at everyone was slightly unaccustomed besides Myra.

In fact, Philip and Lucas, who were single, were very interested in Heather, and they were jealous that Myra could receive that kind of look from her.

Since Heather was young, she had learned how to deal with men's attraction toward her, since many men fell in love with her everywhere she walked past. It was hard for normal people to understand this, so Heather rarely had any female friends.

Nevertheless, Myra was the one who never cared about all these things since they were young, and that was why she was so important to Heather. At the same time, Tony was silently observing everything. How could he forget about his brothers when he was trying to set Heather up on a date in the past?

After the gathering, Tony told Myra about everything he had seen. Coincidentally, something happened to the groomsman that they had invited previously, and it looked like he couldn't make it, although they had come to an agreement last time.

Since Myra didn't have many expectations of the groomsman, she somehow sighed in relief when she heard that. It seemed like that man wasn't fated to meet Heather, then.

"Myra, you saw everything that happened during the gathering too, didn't you?" Tony asked tentatively.

However, Myra gave him a confused look because he sounded too vague, and she didn't know what he was talking about since she couldn't read his mind.

"Have you noticed how Philip and Lucas were acting around Heather?" Tony had no choice but to come clean to his thoughts before he reached out to ruffle Myra's hair when he saw how confused she looked.

Right then, Myra gave him a knowing look. Great! I think Myra and I are now on the same page!

"Indeed. They were behaving very differently." She had known Philip and Lucas for a while now, and she had never seen them being like this to another girl. Still, it was probably because Heather was too charismatic.

"So, what do you think of them?" Tony asked tentatively.

This put Myra into deep thoughts as she frowned. She had completely forgotten about these two best friends of Tony previously, and the two of them were indeed excellent men that fitted their basic requirements.

However, Heather's attitude toward them wasn't much different during the gathering. Of course, she couldn't rely on first impressions because something fruitful might bear from future development.

Immediately, Myra fell into a dilemma.