

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 412

The dinner went smoother than expected. Heather was a cultivated woman who had no problem coddling Lisa, but Sebastian didn't fall for it at all.

Fortunately, Lisa wasn't hostile toward the Langston Family and was even fond of Heather. All night long, Heather and Lisa's laughter filled the air and for some reason, Heather was able to amuse Lisa.

After dinner, Heather went to the car to grab the presents. She had prepared gifts for Myra, Tony, Lisa and Sebastian. Before she came back from Italy, she had picked four gifts. She initially wanted to bring gifts to only Myra and her fiancé, but when she was shopping, she decided to get something for Myra's in-laws as well. Now, it came in handy.

Tony noticed that the gifts were worth a lot of money. Curiously, he wondered where she had gotten these customized and premium gifts in such a short time.

The more he thought about it, the more he realized she wasn't a simple character, as if nothing in this world could stop her from getting what she wanted. Furthermore, even Myra didn't know what the gifts were. In order to add a sense of mystery, Heather had stuffed the gifts into the trunk of the car before she could even catch a glimpse.

When Myra opened her gift, she was all smiles. No woman would turn away from pretty clothes. Heather had specially picked a set of outfit for Myra, including a pair of shoes to go with it. In fact, she had hired a top Italian designer to design these clothes.

Custom made clothes weren't only rare, but also had to be booked a long time in advance. Heather had started preparing Myra's gift a long time ago.

"I also helped design this dress!" she said proudly with a grin. After all, she knew Myra's preferences the best.

Meanwhile, Tony received cuff links and a bow tie, things that were essential for formal wear. Since Heather didn't know his measurements, she could only get the little things for him.

Her taste was impeccable. The items she picked for Tony matched him perfectly. Politely, he accepted the gift and expressed his gratitude.

Meanwhile, her gift to Lisa was an oil painting that she happened to successfully bid at an auction held at a painting exhibition at a high price. Although it wasn't a Renaissance painting, it was still a highly valuable collection. She didn't know what Lisa liked, but she thought the elderly certainly wouldn't refuse something artistic and elegant.

Lastly, her gift to Sebastian was a luxurious, Swiss-made, and limited edition Patek Philippe watch. In fact, Heather had taken a trip to Switzerland just to purchase this watch.

Other than that, she had brought a few bottles of Italy's most popular wine. She wasn't familiar with their taste, so she simply bought a bottle at each winery that had good reviews.

As Sebastian held the Patek Philippe watch in his hands, he knew that the watch cost no less than a million. It was too extravagant as a gift.

Clearing his throat, he said, "Miss Langston, this watch is too expensive. I can't accept this." Receiving such a heavy gift from a young lady out of nowhere, Sebastian made up his mind to turn it down.

"Old Master Hart, I went to Switzerland specifically to get this for you, so please accept it," Heather said sincerely. Although it cost her a fortune, she thought it was worth it.

She didn't think too much of it and she didn't want to embarrass Myra. As such, she thought it would be reasonable to get something that cost no lower than six figures, especially for Myra's future in-laws.

After spending a million on the oil painting, she thought since she had bought such an expensive gift for Lisa, then the gift for Myra's future grandfather-in-law should be even more precious.

She had thought long and hard before deciding to take a trip to Switzerland. Men would never refuse a good mechanical watch, and Patek Philippe was the top brand for mechanical watches. If she was buying something, she would, of course, get the best ones.

All in all, she had spent several millions on these gifts. The cheapest was probably Tony's gift. Even Myra's gift cost a lot of money. On top of that, it had taken some time too since she collaborated with the designer. This was why the end product was so gorgeous.

At that time, she didn't realize Myra's fiancé would be from the Hart Family. Since she had done everything with good intentions, the heavens definitely wouldn't treat her badly.

If she could get closer to the Hart Family by spending a few million, then this wasn't a money-losing deal. She was a businesswoman after all.

As Sebastian and Heather were at a standstill, Lisa couldn't watch it anymore. She tugged on Sebastian's sleeve and told him to accept the gift for now.

At night when Heather was leaving, Lisa asked Tony to send her home, but she wasn't a fragile girl. She pulled Myra as they walked out and said, "I drove here myself, so there's no need to bother Tony at all. Myra can just accompany me to my car."

Meanwhile, Tony wanted to tag along, but Myra turned him down and said that she wanted to speak with Heather alone, and that it would be better if he wasn't there.

As soon as they walked out the door, Myra said to Heather, "The gifts are too expensive. How do you expect me to accept it?" The more she thought about it, the more ashamed she felt since she had gone empty-handed to the Langston Residence today.

"It's not too expensive at all. It's only right that I give the best to my best friend," Heather said carelessly. Although it was the thought that counted when giving a gift, the price was another important aspect.

"The watch and painting are too expensive. No wonder you didn't want to show them to me. It's because you were afraid that I would stop you," she said with dissatisfaction. Heather was too smart.

"I was thinking that this is your second marriage after all, and you're marrying into a powerful family. So, I thought I'd make you look good in front of your in-laws." Heather beamed. She didn't know Tony doted on Myra so much and had been worried about her marriage. Also, she was worried that her future in-laws would put Myra in difficult situations since this was her second marriage.

"You don't have to be considerate for me," Myra said and bit her lower lip. After so many years, Heather still cared so much about her and treated her so well.

"You're my closest friend. Who else am I going to be this nice to?" She patted Myra's head, just like when they were teens.

“Those are your hard-earned money, and you’ve spent so much on me, I...”

Before Myra could finish, Heather interjected. “Money comes and goes. I can always earn back the money.” She really didn’t care about it at all. To her, it was just a figure. In fact, she was more concerned about the sense of subjugation.

Money was to be spent, and she wasn’t intending to keep the money for her next generation. She liked independent people, so she hoped that her future kids would be as independent as her instead of relying on inheritance.

“Aren’t you planning to start your own business? Now is the time where you need money the most, yet you’re still spending recklessly. I feel bad,” Myra said with a reproachful tone. She even wanted to use her own money to support Heather.

“Don’t be so serious. Remember back then?” She spoke in an unconcerned manner. In fact, she was indeed trying to win their favor and not investing without any regard.

“What?” Myra didn’t know what she was talking about.

“I earned three thousand at my first job, and it happened to be your birthday, so I used up my first salary ever to buy you a gift,” she said with a light voice. “I could spend all the money I made on you back then, so these few millions are nothing.”

Hearing this, Myra lowered her head. Is she trying to make me cry on purpose? How evil! Just then, she gripped on the corner of her shirt. Remembering all the things she had done for Heather, she always felt it wasn’t enough.

“I see you haven’t kicked the habit of grabbing the hem of your shirt.” She teased like an older sibling would. In fact, she had always treated Myra like her own sister.

“When your company is successfully registered, I’ll invest in it.” After holding it in for a long time, Myra suddenly spoke with determination.

“Don’t worry. My money is your money,” Heather jokingly said.

“You can’t spend recklessly anymore.” Myra stressed again. She wasn’t sure how much exactly Heather had, but she was afraid that she would end up squandering all of them with her spendthrift behavior.

“Fine. You can be the financial director and manage the finances of my company, so we won’t go bankrupt.” Heather smiled radiantly and immediately added, “But you’re not allowed to manage my personal finances.” Thinking of Myra’s outlook on spending, she was afraid that her spendthrift life wouldn’t last long if she allowed her to manage her money.

“Here we are.” Myra stopped and observed the car that was a few steps away. As a matter of fact, Heather spent the least on cars, and its value was probably the only thing she didn’t care about.

No matter what car it was, Heather would accept it as long as it worked well. Otherwise, knowing her, the first thing she would buy was a car when she got back to Bradford City.

Heather pulled open the car door and got in. Waving at Myra, she said as she started the car, “I’ll talk to you soon. It’s getting late.”

Just then, she abruptly stopped her movements. “Call Tony. I can’t let you walk back alone,” Heather said seriously. She always treated Myra like a little sister, where she protected and cared for her.

“Don’t worry, he’s not far away. That guy wouldn’t let me send you off alone. He’ll be here as soon as you leave,” Myra said as she waved.

“Alright. Bye, lovebirds!” Heather started to drive away with a delighted mood. She had done well today, and she was relieved to know that Tony was really good to Myra.

On top of that, Lisa and Sebastian didn’t seem to care too much that this would be Myra’s second marriage, and that was the icing on the cake. As long as Myra was doing well, she would be happy.

“Drive safe. Text me when you get home.”

Heather then drove away. Not even a moment later, Tony showed up as Myra expected.

“I knew you would follow us,” she said petulantly with a sweet smile on her face.

“I don’t feel comfortable with you being alone.” He pulled her into his arms and glanced in the direction Heather had left.

He thought that Heather wasn't as innocent as she looked, and he guessed that there would be drama in Bradford City again since he heard that she was planning to start a business in the city.