

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 428

On the other side, Matthias was doing all he could to calm Robert down—even if it was temporary. The person who is feared the most in the Langston Family is Robert. If the old man really wants to make a move, he'll be even harder to deal with than Heather.

Meanwhile, Heather and Myra were both done with their meals, so Heather drove Myra home with her car. By the time Heather finally returned to the Langston Residence, it was already late.

It was almost time for dinner, but she hid in her room because she didn't plan to go downstairs for dinner. Luckily, she had bought some snacks on the way back, so she lay down on the couch and munched on the snacks.

When Robert entered, she was biting the crunchy snacks with hatred, as if the snacks were Matthias and Blake.

"Grandpa, why are you here?" The moment Heather realized that Robert was here, she quickly threw aside the snacks because she found her actions embarrassing.

Looking at the snacks on the coffee table, he revealed an understanding smile. It has been a long time since I last saw her eating snacks. She only eats junk food like a crazy person when she is mad at something.

"Are you still angry?" He could see that she was exasperated, but at the same time, she looked adorable by being childish. I haven't seen her this angry for a long time and kind of miss it a bit.

"No." However, Heather was a stubborn child who refused to admit that she was angry.

"Are you really going to lie that you aren't angry?" Robert found a chair before sitting opposite her. Ever since she was an adult, she rarely expressed her true emotions as she always appeared to be well-behaved in front of him.

She was obviously a short-tempered person who always suppressed her true feelings, but he could see everything with his own eyes. She has really suffered growing up in the Langston Family. I can only blame myself for not giving her more protection. Besides, there are many things that were out of my control.

These days, his control over the Langston Family was getting weaker by the day. It wasn't easy to run an entire clan and as he slowly became older, his body couldn't keep up with the work. As a result, he was powerless on many things.

"Grandpa, it's time for dinner. Why aren't you heading downstairs to eat?" Heather asked after looking at the time. It's fine for me to skip a meal, but I don't want Grandpa to do the same.

"My anger has taken my appetite away," Robert uttered in resignation. He was enraged by Blake and he still couldn't make a decision on Matthias of his doubts toward the latter.

"Grandpa, don't be mad." Heather took the initiative to approach him. "I'm an adult now, which means that I can protect myself. You don't need to be worried about me all the time," she said lovingly. Grandpa's health is getting worse by the day. I don't want him to keep on worrying about me. As the two of them had a chat, she still insisted that Robert head down for dinner. "You've already skipped lunch, so you can't skip dinner unless you are immortal." It was with displeasure when she said those words. Sometimes, the elders weren't much different from children as they also needed someone to coax them.

"I'm not hungry, so I can't eat at the moment." Robert emphasized that he wasn't hungry. His appetite wasn't never good to begin with, so it wasn't a surprise that he couldn't eat anything after the commotion.

"Then, I'll make some porridge for you." She prepared to head to the kitchen and personally cook for him—just what she did before. In the past, she would personally cook his favorite dishes to please him.

However, he pulled Heather back to her seat. "I really can't eat anything. Please stop torturing me." Actually, he only wanted to have a chat with her, but all of her focus was on him not eating.

"Grandpa, you are old now, but why are you more difficult to take care of than a child? What if your glucose level drops to a dangerous level because you skipped your meals?" With a slightly harsh tone, she looked at Robert with displeasure.

Heather was the only one who remembered that he had hypoglycemia. Hypoglycemia is much more terrifying to an elderly than a young man. If the condition is severe, it can even lead to a shock or coma, so he needs to be more aware of his condition.

“The snacks on your table look delicious. Can I have some?” Robert revealed a kind smile while he reached out for a potato chip.

Heather’s eyes widened instantly as she quickly snatched the bag of potato chips over and scolded, “Grandpa, you can’t eat these! These are all junk food.”

She didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He really is a naughty child.

“I can see that you don’t actually like it.” Robert reached out for the crisp noodles again as he completely defied Heather.

However, she was able to snatch it. “Grandpa, can you stop fooling around with me?” At that moment, she was on the verge of tears. What is Grandpa doing today?

“This is discrimination. Why can young people like you eat this while I can’t?” Robert was displeased because he was restricted from eating a lot of things due to his current health.

“These things aren’t beneficial to you at all. I’m begging you—please don’t even touch it.” Heather gathered all the snacks on the table together and held them tightly, as if she was protecting the food.

After he fooled around with her, her gloomy emotions had dissipated. Therefore, she knew that her grandfather was using his own way to cheer her up.

There were times when she would wonder why Lisa had chosen Sebastian instead of a considerate man like her grandfather back then because her impression of Sebastian was a stubborn old man.

“Grandpa, I know that you are trying to cheer me up, but I really can’t allow you to eat these.” Heather revealed a menacing smile. After a battle of wits with Robert, she wouldn’t fall for his trap.

“Cough! Cough! I don’t even like to eat these.” Robert glanced at the snacks with displeasure. It has been a long time since I ate these. Nowadays, everything must be checked before I can eat it.

“Grandpa, why don’t you tell me your story with the Hart Family back then?” She smiled. If I want to bring the two families back together, I must find out what happened at that time.

When he had shared the story to her before, it wasn’t that detailed and it had been a long time since then, so she couldn’t remember most of it. Therefore, she wanted to hear a more detailed version this time.

“Why are you mentioning the Hart Family all of a sudden?” Immediately, Robert’s expression changed. Up until today, he still refused to mention anything about the Hart Family and his association with them in the past.

The reason why he told Heather about it in the past was because she was just a child then and at that time, he desperately wanted to look for someone to vent his frustrations. However, it would be difficult for her to make him talk about that period of his past today. Therefore, in her heart, she tried to think of ways to cajole him into willingly speaking about it.

“Myra is about to join the Hart Family. So, of course, I’ll be curious about the Hart Family too.” She had used Myra’s name to kickstart the conversation. This is a great excuse.

“Then, you should try and get to know Tony more. He is the one whom Myra is marrying,” he answered smoothly. I will not be fooled easily.

“Tony looks like a nice guy, but if she is going to marry him, we still need to consider the elders too. I’m afraid that she won’t get along well with Old Madam Hart and Old Master Hart!” No matter what, Heather continued to talk nonsense to maintain the lie.

“About that... I’m not sure about it even if you ask me.” In the end, Robert still avoided the topic.

Looks like he isn’t willing to share his past with me. “But, weren’t you best friends with Old Madam Hart and Old Master Hart back then?” Heather asked without any fear, but she was probably making him unhappy again.

In the past, if someone dared to say those words to him, he would definitely teach the person a lesson. Now that a long time had passed since then, he didn’t care much about it.

"Forget about it. Let's not talk about the past. I'm old and I don't remember much of it," he responded in a bleak tone. However, the only thing that he remembered clearly the most was probably his youthful past.

"Fine. If you don't want to talk about it, then forget it," she said with disappointment. Looks like I won't be getting anything out of him today. I don't want to continue forcing him anymore.

"Sigh. Little girl, sometimes you can't force people to say things that they don't want to," Robert sighed. She really is a little too straightforward sometimes. This is probably why she couldn't get along with Blake. After many years of living under her pressure, his self-esteem as her big brother has prevented him from getting along with her.

"I know." Heather nodded. Thinking about her ways of dealing with situations, she realized the things that she could improve on.

"You need to leave others with some space so that there won't be any grudges in the future," Robert lectured in a serious tone, but he himself had also regretted the things he did in the past. Back then, I was young and arrogant, so I crossed the line with Sebastian, which is why the two of us have hated each other for many years.

At that time, they were best friends, but now, their relationship was worse than strangers. They refused to meet even though they lived close to each other. Now, not only did he miss Lisa, he also missed his best friend from before because Sebastian was practically his sworn brother.

The two of them had encountered death together, but their friendship ended in such a mess. In Robert's heart, he felt regretful as he only wanted to reconcile with a friend who was hard to come by.

When Heather saw the gloominess in his eyes, she interpreted his expression as wanting to reconcile with the Hart Family, so she nodded her head. "Grandpa, you are right! Why don't the Hart Family and the Langston Family reconcile?"

"You..." Immediately, he pointed at her. "What nonsense are you talking about?" The moment his thoughts were interpreted by his granddaughter, it felt as though he was suddenly stripped naked, which made him uncomfortable.

“Grandpa, you lost two of your best friends. Isn’t this something that you regret the most?” She stared into his eyes. Tonight might not be the best chance, but at this point, I can only go with it till the end.

“Nonsense.” A hint of anger flashed through Robert’s face.

Obviously, Heather had angered him, but she didn’t want him to avoid talking about this matter anymore. She hoped that he could directly face the situation and deal with the years of grievance.

“Grandpa, I know that you aren’t pleased with it, but I must say it. Myra and I really hope that the two families can reconcile.” She mentioned Myra because she wanted to tell Robert that she and Myra both decided to join forces to mend the relationship of the two families.

“It has been so many years, so it’s impossible for us to reconcile. To them, we are not more than a stranger, so why should I embarrass myself?” Actually, it was mostly Robert’s fault that tore their relationship apart back then, but he couldn’t bring himself to apologize to them. Furthermore, Sebastian wasn’t completely innocent in the situation either.

“If we really are strangers, why did we abandon our century-old enterprise in Bradford City and move to the European market? In Bradford City, wherever the Hart Family goes, we won’t be there. This is obviously the best time for the two families to work together, so why does it have to be like this?” Heather continued with her line of questioning. They are clearly not strangers to each other. This is more like a family feud.

However, the anger on Robert’s face intensified. In his entire life, no one dared to speak to him this way, but she had already crossed the line.