

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 599

Early in the morning, Matthias and Heather started traveling. A journey to the west was what she had decided for them. It had been snowing nonstop throughout the night. Hence, she could only see a huge pile of snow when she looked out the window.

As it just stopped snowing in the morning, they were set to head out. After hours of snow, the weather was rather cold so she had covered herself in a thick fleece jacket. Initially, she refused to as she wasn't a fan of fleece jackets. However, he persistently insisted that she should wear it out. Thinking that he might have to take off his jacket for her again, she complied.

With the fleece jacket on, she looked young and adorable. As someone who was petite and slim, she looked a little chubbier in the fleece jacket. While Matthias liked her outfit, she—on the other hand—couldn't understand his taste in fashion.

"You look like a bear when you're wearing a fleece jacket." Though she gave him a scornful stare, a smile crept up her lips as she said that.

Hearing that, he took a look at his outfit and thought that he was still quite fit and thin even with the jacket on. So why would she say that he looked like a bear?

"That means that I have a strong build," he said, taking it as a compliment.

At the same time, she zipped up her winterwear without replying to him. She didn't have much to say to him anyway. If she knew she couldn't run away from the fate of wearing a fleece jacket, she would've picked one out at the mall. Instead, she now had to wear the ones that he bought. Who would've known that he would pick two fleece jackets that were so thick?

The thick fleece jacket made her feel like a penguin. Together, they resembled a polar bear and a penguin. Entertained by her own thoughts, she smiled to herself. Seeing this, Matthias placed his palm on the crown of her head.

“What are you thinking about?” He was getting so close that his face was going to touch hers. Hence, she pushed his face away with her palm.

“Don’t get so close to me!” Whenever there was a chance, he’d pull something like that. No matter how many times she warned him, he would simply comply for a while and repeat it again later.

“You blank out a lot these days. I’m curious about what’s going on in your mind.” He tried his best to suppress his smile as he said that. Obviously, she was not going to tell him the truth. All she did was give him a glance and stay silent.

“It’s very hard to communicate with you.” Unwillingly, he pulled away to create some distance between them. Since she wasn’t exactly happy that he got close, he was not going to continue doing that and annoy her.

The way they argued resembled that of the ones you see between two kids as you can feel them bonding as they gazed at each other. Since she wasn’t in the mood to face him, she turned away. There were just so many instances that they weren’t on the same frequency.

In the car, she kept her head straight while he would occasionally take glances at her. The roads in Iceland weren’t exactly smooth; there were times where the roads were a little rugged. Therefore, they were already used to going through numerous bumps. Fortunately, they were driving a Jeep as things would be difficult with any other car.

Noticing her hands were slightly red, he guessed that it must be due to the exposure to the cold when they were outside earlier. It seemed that she was rather vulnerable to the cold. Meanwhile, she noticed him taking glances at her hands from time to time, so she looked down at her own hands. However, she didn’t think anything was wrong.

“Are you freezing?” He couldn’t hold back his thought as he asked.

Giving him a weird look, she was confused as to why he would say that since she didn’t feel cold at all. “You should just focus on driving.” She couldn’t understand why he would worry about her when he should be concerned about the route ahead instead.

As she had gotten bored en route, she started playing some mobile games. Because of that, Matthias was taken aback, since he didn't think that she would like to play mobile games. Out of curiosity, he leaned in to take a look. It was a role-playing type of game with fancy-looking characters. One thing he noted was how different she looked from others who played games too.

Typical gamers would be fully immersed when they were playing with no regard to what was going on. On the other hand, she didn't pay full attention to the game as she would still take a look at her surroundings from time to time.

Suspecting that she might be playing just to kill time, he snuck a peek at her level in the game and came to a conclusion--she had been playing the game for quite some time now. Hence, that begged the question of how he hadn't noticed it before.

"Are you interested in my game?" she asked him with a serious look.

"Yes, I'd like to register an account too. Master, can you please guide me?" he said in a joking manner.

"No. I don't like to guide others," she directly rejected. "I only play games to kill time when I'm bored," she admitted.

"You must have spent some time on the game since you're already at level 50." He thought the games weren't just a means of killing time as she was usually a busy person. If she had reached level 50 under such circumstances, she must've put in some effort.

"Hm? So?" She couldn't understand why he would want to say everything out in such detail. Surprisingly, he was right. It was true that she had invested some effort. She even had expectations for this game; otherwise, she wouldn't have spent so much time on it.

"Are you really not willing to guide me?" Since he wanted to do something together, gaming was a good choice. He was actually stoked to try having the same hobby as her.

"I don't like to be in a guild in games." Once again, she rejected him. In fact, she truly hadn't joined any groupings in the game. As stubborn as she could be, she didn't mind that she failed to complete the daily tasks in the game because of that.

"It's not considered a guild if it's just the two of us." Being the stubborn person he was, he persisted in changing her thoughts.

Looking at him helplessly, she was beginning to be irked. She didn't like how he would coerce her into doing things she didn't like again and again.

Seeing that she wasn't keen on entertaining him, he realized how serious the issue was. If he continued to pester her, her face would turn even gloomier.

At this moment, Matthias decided to stay silent. Prior to this, she had never thought that he was a nosy person, but things had changed after she started being around him. He was almost the same as Leon. These two nosy men were both the most important people in her life. Heather started patting her head, trying to get some sense into her brain as she thought that it was such a painful fate.

Nonetheless, she had never thought of why things were the way they were. It was simple: she wasn't much of a talker, so the other person had to do the talking when they were together.

After all, relationships were built based on communication. Matthias usually didn't have this much to say whenever he was with someone else. However, she didn't appreciate him opening himself up to her, so it was giving him a headache. If he didn't find a topic or initiate a conversation, she would definitely stay quiet throughout the journey. Alongside her exquisite features, she was almost like a gorgeous porcelain doll.

When they got out of the car, she tugged her clothes closer to herself. It was legit cold outside. This was the kind of weather that others would not come out to play in.

Passing a pair of gloves to her, he nagged, "Don't get frostbites. It's very cold." As she didn't want to continue hearing his nag, she simply took the gloves from him without saying a word.

After putting on the pair of gloves, she felt so much warmer. Though the items he bought might be a little ugly, aesthetically speaking, they were pretty useful. In addition, she looked even cuddly. After brief contemplation, he pulled out a winter hat for her to wear.

Even her ears were well-covered. How considerate of him. She couldn't help but smile. However, having dressed her like a plush toy while he himself didn't have any hat on made her slightly indignant.

"Why did you only buy mine?" Once again, she didn't understand him. Why didn't he get himself a hat too?

"I don't need it." He then said in a macho voice, "Fully-grown men don't need things like these."

Upon hearing that, she was even more baffled. "Are you saying that I'm a little girl?" Sensing his egoistic manly side, she thought that she had to correct him as soon as possible.

"Women are like delicate flowers that should be taken care of," he said. In his eyes, Heather was but a young girl.

"I've been to Antarctica with a research team once. That was the real definition of cold. So, I don't need any special care," she took off the gloves as she spoke, followed by the hat.

At times, he would think that she was a bit of a feminist. She'd be bothered even by such trivial matters. Wasn't it normal for a man to take care of a woman? Why would she be so appalled by the idea of that? He couldn't even express himself well because of that.

She didn't need any special care as men and women are equal. Hence, she didn't think that it was right to say that men should take care of women.

"Are you not cold?" he asked as he side-eyed her. It seemed that this thing between them was getting heated.

"Are you cold?" As she looked up at him with a stubborn look, the only thought that crossed Matthias' mind was that she was such a hard person to deal with.

"I am." Mimicking her ways, he didn't do what he usually would. "Later when we pass by a store, I'll go get myself gloves and a hat too. So can you put them on first now?" Even asking her to keep herself warm was a challenge.

"Are you sure?" Giving him a suspicious look, she had a hunch that he was just coaxing her.

"I'm sure. It's actually very cold and I can't take it, unlike you who went to Antarctica before," he said helplessly. It was better to go soft on her at times like these.

As predicted, she didn't seem as tense upon hearing what he said. After thinking for a brief second, she put the gloves and hat back on. Since Matthias had compromised, she thought it was only fair to comply.

There had been a lot of small conflicts after they got together. Most of the time, it was resolved with Matthias taking a step back. The problem was, he didn't know what to do that would make her satisfied.

"Heather, why are you so different from other women?" he asked as he stared into her eyes with a serious expression.

"So you think that women like me are not likable?" she asked in a casual tone.

Waving his hand, he was baffled by her conclusion. He would never dislike her. It was just that there had been just too many difficulties when he was spending time with her, and this ended up knocking down his confidence.

"I know that my personality isn't likable. I also know that people who can stand me are really rare. Thus, I don't have too high of expectations in life," she said meaningfully. In fact, she didn't have much expectations in romantic relationships either, as she had never believed in true love.

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Back in the country, Locke Group and Hart Group did not give way to each other, causing everyone in the city to live in fear. As the two large companies were in dispute, they implicated many small enterprises and caused them to close down one after another.

Even the Langston Group, who had always been watching the fight from afar, had been affected. Nevertheless, Blake didn't dare to tell Robert about what was going on. If Robert were to find out that Langston Group had gotten into such big trouble under Blake's management, the old man would never let him off easily.

Although Robert had informants in Langston Group, Blake hadn't notified many people in the company regarding this issue. Thus, the informants Roberts planted in the company didn't catch a whiff of this news.

The Langstons are on the verge of bankruptcy and Blake had been trying to solve it. However, he had forgotten that this hole in his finances would become an abyss once it got too big. That was the case now, and he could not fix it no matter how hard he tried.

With no other choice, he could only think of Caleb who had a powerful background with strong financial power. As Robert didn't tell Blake about the grudge between the Langstons and the Moriartys, Blake only knew Caleb as a distinguished guest, and that they had a relationship with Moriarty Family. That was how Blake got the idea of getting help from Caleb, but he didn't consider the fact how Caleb and Robert weren't exactly on good terms.

As for the excuse to meet him, Blake thought of Everly. However, to be frank, her relationship with Caleb was complicated at this moment--which was caused by Blake.

Now that he thought of it, he felt happy about his previous arrangement. It was a good decision to ask Everly to be acquaintances with Caleb. Though the status of their relationship was unclear, they definitely had something going on between them.

Previously, Blake was even worried that Caleb might not be interested in Everly, but it seemed that he had fallen for that pretty face of hers. With that thought in mind, he decided to take immediate action. Today, Everly was at school, so he figured he would look for her there. Lucky for him, Heather was not around for the time being. Otherwise, she might sense something. He didn't want to get into trouble with her as this matter would get to Robert if she knew.

Honestly, he wished that she would stay in Iceland longer as he wanted to repair the hole in Langston Group's finances before got back. Aside from Caleb, there wasn't anyone else who could help him.

Before Matthias went overseas, Blake had actually met him intending to have a collaboration. Who would've known that Matthias didn't even bother to entertain him at all; he simply told Blake that he would deal directly with Robert about the collaboration. At the end of the day, Blake didn't get any benefits from Matthias' end.

Aside from that, Blake had also considered getting help from Tony. He tried visiting him in person, but Tony didn't bother to give him any chance. He wouldn't even let Blake into his

villa. For now, all of his hope was on Caleb. Blake wondered if Everly was enough of an excuse to meet him. After leaving the office, that was all that was on his mind.

Not long after, he had arrived at the university that Everly studied at. Despite being an insignificant and almost transparent person in the Langston Family, she was very famous in school. Not only was she friendly, but she was also beautiful. Hence, she was known as the campus belle.

When Blake appeared in front of Everly, she was happily chit-chatting with a few other pretty girls. They seemed to be having fun with whatever they were chatting about.

Blake's unexpected presence caught her off guard while the people around them stared at him. In front of outsiders, especially beauties, he would always show his chivalrous side. Not to mention, his good-looking face often attracted the attention of most women.

"Blake," Everly called out to him.

Hearing that, he flashed her a smile that he thought was charismatic. If he knew that she had so many gorgeous female friends, he would've come to visit her more often. Even at times like these, he'd have such intentions. Whether it was out of his habit or just him being in his natural state, his sinful thoughts were piqued.

"Everly, something happened back at home. I need you to come with me," he said what he had planned beforehand.

Upon hearing that, she felt odd. Even if something had truly happened back at home, he wouldn't come looking for her in person. Thus, she deduced that it was a lie. Nevertheless, it was not appropriate for her to retort right in front of the other students.

That left her no choice but to cooperate with him. She then went along with the act and followed Blake. When it came to acting, she was rather skillful. She could lie without blushing or having her heart race. Moreover, she had become pretty pretentious after being by Caleb's side for some time, having picked up a skill or two.

Under everyone's gaze, the two of them left. Blake had even given a flirtatious look toward a girl who was quite good-looking before turning his heels to leave. As to whether she fell for that, he was not in the mood to think about it.

At this moment, Blake was leading the way as he took wide, quick strides, making Everly struggle to catch up. Since they were no longer watched by others, he didn't bother hiding his true colors. Despite it being Blake who needed help from Everly, he wasn't giving her much respect as usual. In fact, he was never chivalrous toward the ladies at home unless he needed something from them.

"Blake, don't walk so fast. I can't keep up with you," she took the initiative to say. When they were at home, she usually wouldn't say anything. However, she was braver to speak up in school.

At once, he slowed down his steps. He must have walked rather fast because he was worried about something. Taking a glance at her, he tried to keep the same pace as her. Meanwhile, she couldn't stop wondering why he was here to look for her.

Just as she was contemplating whether to ask him about his ulterior motive of coming, he had come to a stop as his car was just in front. With that, he directly told Everly, who looked like she was about to say something, "Get into the car."

To be honest, she didn't want to get in his car, but she could not reject him in this situation. Thus, she hopped onto the back seat despite it being unpolite as she was not used to sitting with him.

"Blake, I want you to tell me what your true motives are right now!" she said after she was well-seated.

Looking at her from the rearview mirror, he tried to look for anything suspicious in her expression. She might have sensed that as she looked away so he could not see her face. Hence, he averted his gaze from the rearview mirror to the car ahead of him. Seeing how he didn't answer her, she was beginning to panic, but she refused to ask him any further.

The car came to a stop at a crossroad. The traffic light here had a long waiting time, so he spoke up again while waiting for the next green light. "Everly, do you know where Caleb lives?" It felt like a question that he already knew the answer to; thus, she felt weirded out.

After a brief pause, she unwillingly answered, "Blake, why are you asking me this? How would I know where he stays?" Since it was an act, she wouldn't want to be too serious about it so she played dumb.

It seemed that he had predicted an answer like this from her. Hence, he continued, "I'm sincerely asking you about Caleb because I have something important to ask of him." Blake told her earnestly.

"But I can't help with anything." She was still trying to deny the relationship between herself and Caleb.

Upon hearing that, Blake told her, "You don't have to hide your relationship with Caleb when you're with me." His tone was getting hostile. He had already planned to take the hard way if Everly refused to cooperate.

In his eyes, she was still a young girl who was easily intimidated. Should his initial method not work, he'd just threaten her. He believed that she would not be able to handle that.

"Blake, I don't know what you're talking about." Though she was fearful, she still insisted that she did not have any sort of relationship with Caleb.

"Everly, I heard about your little escapade to look for him." As he spoke, he pulled out substantial proof to threaten her. He was confident that she would cave in soon at this rate.

That caught her off guard. Not only did Blake know that she had secretly gone to find Caleb, the guy even had someone take pictures of them. Though the initial purpose of taking these pictures was not for this, he didn't mind using them now. That was why Blake acted so brazenly as he had the upper hand now.

Seeing how she wouldn't answer, he continued, "Someone caught you going to a shopping mall with Caleb with his own eyes. According to him, you have a very close relationship with him." After hearing those words, Everly became nervous.

"Impossible," she retorted. How was it possible that she was intimate with him? They were obviously not a good match when they were together. Moreover, he had always treated her coldly.

"Don't deny it so quickly, I still have more pictures. Would you want to see if it's you and Caleb in them?" Since it was not progressing well, he could only resort to taking out the pictures.

However, she was not up to seeing pictures of herself and Caleb together. After all, how awkward would that be? It seemed that Blake got hold of something since he was treating her this way.

"There's no need." With a dark face, she spoke with a tone so cold that it resembled that of Heather's.

"In that case, can you tell me where he is?" That was his ultimate intention, after all. Due to Caleb's unknown location, Blake couldn't even attempt to visit him.

"I'm not sure. He usually doesn't just stay in one place," she told him the truth. It was indeed difficult to meet Caleb.

"Then can you contact him? I'm sure you have his contact number," he asked, unwilling to give up. It was imperative that he meet Caleb today.

"No. He won't give me his phone number. Searching for him is harder than reaching the stars," she said. While she was feeling a little displeased at Blake's persistence, she felt even more uncomfortable because of her awkward relationship with Caleb.