Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 707

Heather put on a jacket and quietly got down from the bed. Then, she went up to the window and admired the moon outside. The full moon was bright and yellow tonight, and it almost seemed as though she could see Matthias' face printed on it.

The latter seemed to be everywhere she looked these days, and Heather felt like she could go crazy from these hallucinations. In fact, she had much better things to do, so why was her mind occupied by these romantic affairs instead?

In Heather's eyes, Matthias had the handsomest face which was incomparable to any man on earth—his good looks were precisely the type that could make her heart flutter.

Sadly, she only felt deeply attached to him after she left. Could Matthias also be thinking about her right now? Was it the best decision for them to break up like this?

It was already 2.00AM when Heather returned to her bed, and she still had to wake up early the next morning to drive. According to rumors, there was an incredible physician who dwelled in this city—apparently, he had the power of rejuvenation.

Heather had sourced this information far and wide. Sure enough, when one began to lose trust in Western medicine, they would often seek remedy from Chinese medicine which was both traditional and reliable. Heather wasn't certain about the doctor's true abilities, but perhaps he could give Robert a new hope in life.

It was still rather early when Heather opened her eyes the next morning, for she couldn't sleep well at all. On the other hand, Leon was still sound asleep. Similar to Heather, the man hadn't been resting well these days either, so it was great that he was able to get some quality sleep this time.

Heather waited for Leon to wake up, and she even informed the hotel staff to prepare a scrumptious breakfast. When she glanced at the clock, she noticed it was almost 8.00AM. I'll let Leon sleep for another hour.

At 9.00AM, the hotel staff knocked on the door right on time, sending over the breakfast that she had ordered earlier that morning. Heather got down from the bed and opened the door for the servers, whereas Leon was surprisingly still asleep.

The servers left after pushing the food cart in, but Heather stared at the breakfast spread and realized that she didn't have much appetite. However, Leon could eat like a horse, so she believed that he would have no problem finishing it.

Then, she walked up to Leon's bed before she reached out and nudged him. "It's time to wake up." Heather's voice was cold and emotionless.

"Huh?" mumbled Leon as he heard a familiar voice by his side.

"Get up." Heather was a little louder this time. Along with that, she nudged him harder as well.

"What?" Leon mumbled something incoherent after that, and he couldn't wake up at all.

"It's getting late, Leon. It's time to get up." Heather was getting impatient, for the third time was her limit. She was about to get rough if Leon still didn't wake up.

As expected, Leon still wasn't willing to get up—it was clear that he couldn't be woken up by such gentle means. Thus, Heather decided that she wasn't going to be polite anymore.

She pinched his nose without a warning, waiting to see if he would continue sleeping even like this. Leon opened his mouth to breathe, and his eyelashes quivered in panic. Heather then said ominously, "You'd better get up right now, Leon."

He opened his eyes in a flash. He looked toward Heather, but he couldn't tell where he was for a moment, coming to his senses only after a while.

As he panted for air, he said to Heather in dissatisfaction, "You're going to break my nose!" Heather was putting more and more force in her fingers while Leon complained in pain.

"Since you can't be woken up by words, I can only use force," Heather said with a mischievous smile.

After that, she finally let go of Leon's nose slowly. The man's nose was now swollen and red, and a chuckle escaped Heather's mouth all of a sudden. It was too funny to watch!

"Good morning to you too!" Leon exclaimed in distress.

The helpless look on Leon's face greatly lightened Heather's mood, and he was no doubt her happy pill.

"You're being too rough, Heather. No man would want you if you keep acting like this." Leon rubbed his nose, feeling utterly wronged from being tortured by Heather every single day.

"Oh, is that so?" Heather questioned him sarcastically.

"What time is it, Heather?" After that, Leon rubbed his eyes and asked innocently.

"Can't you find out yourself?" She turned around promptly. Since Leon was awake, she couldn't be bothered to talk.

Leon grabbed his watch by the side and was surprised to see that it was already past 9.00AM. No wonder it's so bright outside. He had overslept quite a bit this time, and he even promised yesterday that he was going to wake up super early today. As he recalled that, he repeatedly slapped his face for not keeping his promise.

"I'm sorry, Heather. I overslept." Leon scratched the back of his head apologetically. Right now, he looked exactly like a guilty elementary school student who was admitting his mistakes.

"Quick, come and eat. Quit stalling already." Heather was already dressed up, and she even had some light makeup on her face.

"Hehe, I know that you care about me, Heather. Look at all this good food you've ordered on my behalf!" Leon giggled foolishly as he got down from the bed.

"Cut the nonsense and come here." Leon was already used to Heather's cold-shoulder toward his silly behavior.

Thus, he quickly made his way to the table which was filled with all his favorite food—indeed, Heather was just a woman with a tough mouth and a soft heart.

"You look so energetic today, Heather! I guess you're in a pretty good mood, huh?" Leon praised her sweetly. Lately, both of them were in a slump, so a little positivity once in a while was very much needed.

Heather couldn't be bothered to respond. In fact, her dark eye circles were extremely horrifying at the moment; if it weren't for her full coverage concealer, she would've looked awfully tired and lifeless right now.

"Cheer up, Heather," Leon comforted her hastily. He was worried that she was still thinking about Matthias, and he only hoped that she wouldn't look as troubled as this whenever she was with him.

"Do I look that unhappy?" Heather argued.

"Yeah." Surprisingly, Leon nodded.

Heather glared fiercely at Leon, wanting nothing more than to slam his face against the table. He then quickly corrected himself after feeling the murderous intent in Heather's eyes. "No, you look like you're in a wonderful mood, Heather."

"Huh," Heather snickered. Leon's ability to read the room was improving these days to the point where she couldn't find a reason to display her 'brutality' toward him.

"Come on, Heather, stop acting like that. My poor little heart is going crazy for you." Leon tried to act cute with a high-pitched voice, and a wave of disgust instantly passed over Heather.

"You'd better start acting normal." Her tone had a hint of warning to it.

"Hehe, have you finally cheered up a little?" Leon asked proudly.

"Nope." Heather truly wanted to ignore this fella.

She ate very little during breakfast. Meanwhile, Leon could tell that Heather had lost quite a lot of weight recently, so he wanted to urge her to eat more.

However, the words that came out of his mouth were instead brazen as usual. "You should eat more, Heather. Your boobs are about to disappear." Leon immediately regretted his choice of words right after, for he seemed to have triggered Heather yet again.

"Indeed, my boobs can never be compared to yours." Heather's eyes nonchalantly swept across Leon's chest.

Leon had a muscular chest; with the added advantage of his foreigner genes, he had quite a natural brawny build.

Once he heard Heather's words, he covered his chest with his hands and stared at Heather warily. "Hey, stop staring at my body." He acted like he was protecting himself from a pervert.

"I'm not interested anyway. I don't like men with boobs bigger than mine," said Heather in disdain.

At the very least, her daily bickerings with Leon made life feel much more interesting.

"I'm full." Leon turned toward Heather in dissatisfaction, for he was suddenly unhappy after hearing Heather's remarks.

"Let's go, then." Heather looked at Leon with a half-hearted smile. Right now, he was nothing more than a slave to her—of course she had to use him to her full advantage.

"Shouldn't we rest a bit after eating?" Leon was used to taking a nap after his meals since life was more fulfilling that way.

"Of course not—especially not after eating. You'll get fat." Heather put on a radiant smile as she bared her teeth, and it made her look like an enchanting vampire.

Thus, Leon could only dejectedly follow behind Heather. They were heading to a remote area today, and it was very befitting for a famed physician to reside at.

Even though Leon was Heather's driver for the day, he wouldn't shut up and kept on blabbering on. Meanwhile, Heather was desperate to stuff cotton in her ears; she didn't want to hear any of Leon's rubbish on the way there.

"This famous Chinese medicine doctor you speak of is really odd. Why won't he take the chief physician spot in the heart of the city? Instead, he's hiding away in such a barren, rural area," Leon said in disapproval. It hadn't been easy to find this legendary physician.

"Not everyone works for the money. Some doctors purely want to help people," Heather spat coldly in reply.

"How's that possible in this day and age?" Leon clearly didn't believe her. Whatever it was, profit came first before anything else. Besides, he'd never seen a kind-hearted person before, not to mention a complete saint.

"You shouldn't judge others with your own standards. Everyone has different goals." Heather sounded like an educator when she said that. In contrast to Leon, she quite admired the doctor's resolve.

Nevertheless, Heather hadn't met the doctor in person, so she didn't know if he was simply fishing for fame or if he was truly a kind-hearted doctor. Anyhow, Heather merely wished for the best. After all, she didn't want to go all the way there for nothing, and it'd be such a waste of time.

"You've changed, Heather. You've become too compassionate," said Leon as he roasted her.

Ever since Heather returned to Bradfort City, she seemed to be changing every day. She was no longer the arrogant goddess in high school; now, she was becoming more and more down-to-earth. With that, she was straying further away from the stereotypical image of a businesswoman.

"Is it not a good thing to change?" Heather questioned him. She was quite happy with her current self—at the very least, being compassionate was much better than being inhumane.

"For someone in the business realm, it might not be a good thing." Leon frowned at her.

"There are compassionate businesspeople out there too; you shouldn't limit your understanding of people in business." Heather had gained a new understanding of the business industry, and she didn't think there was a need to force herself to adhere to stereotypical standards.

"A businessperson will have to sacrifice someone else's profits in order to accumulate capital. A compassionate businessperson will experience a conflict with their conscience, so why not be a heartless one instead?" Leon was still in disagreement with Heather's perspective. After all, he had yet to reach her level of enlightenment.

"If that's the case, I'll try my best to avoid that. I'll do what I can to come to a conclusion that benefits everyone so I can give back to society." Heather countered his claims positively, for she didn't think it was impossible for someone like that to succeed as well.

"Your ideals are so high up, Heather! That's good to hear. I hope you'll succeed in becoming a compassionate businesswoman." Leon was too embarrassed to carry on his insults after hearing Heather's response.

After all, he was more than happy for her to find a new goal in her life. He remembered clearly that it wasn't too long ago when she was still doubting herself and wondering if she was truly suited to be a woman in business.

Now that Heather had found her answer, it was definitely something to be celebrated! Leon hoped that she could work her way toward this new goal of hers without straying off again. Indeed, the mental journey on her path to happiness was too torturous and painful.

"Remember to turn right. Keep your eyes on the road," Heather quickly reminded Leon as the corners of her mouth curved slightly. She knew that Leon would support her decision no matter what, and it put a great feeling in her chest.

"What kind of road is this?! It's too bumpy! I never knew such narrow and bumpy roads still exist in this country; I would've brought my jeep if I had known!" Leon couldn't stop complaining as usual.

"Narrow and bumpy roads have their own beauty too. Rather than complaining all the time, why don't you admire the scenery around us?" Heather mused. She sounded like a philosopher with years of wisdom.