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# Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 733

In the freezing night, Matthias stared at the mansion in front of him with not a trace of anger. Since it belonged to the Lockes, it will no longer mean anything to him from now on. Should I say goodbye?

Ever since Evan left, the residence had been especially quiet at night. Having lost his attachment to the mansion, he coldly gazed at the building as if the entire area only had one residence.

Despite his desire to walk in, he stopped himself outside the home. After all, he was now truly alone after pushing everyone else away.

At this moment, he sensed a fragrance of blossoms wafting in the air. He tried to locate the source but to no avail. Surprisingly, such a subtle aroma somehow matched the winter so well. As he took in the scent, he was reminded of the countless incidents, wondering when they would finally end.

What surprised him was the fact that the family head had yet to look for him since he left the Locke Group, and that made him feel rather peaceful as the head seemed to have acknowledged his resolution.

After a wait too long, the day he had been anticipating finally came. Naturally, Matthias felt somewhat empty. Not only was he damaging the Lockes' head legacy, he was also bringing his efforts all these years down along with the Locke Group's downfall.

Although he wasn't at the company, he had already received news about the chaos that was going on there. The head must have been absent in the company for so long that he had lost his ability to herd his subordinates.

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After hearing about the board's emergency meeting, Matthias predicted that his grandfather would give him a grave lesson. As he revealed a grin, he craved to see the old man's devastated face.

Even if the head could win over the board of directors' hearts, they wouldn't be able to stop his grand plan. Besides, all the members of the board were nothing but guilty, so manipulating them wouldn't be an issue to the head.

After working in the company for so long, Matthias came to know that the board members were merely puppets except for a few competitive ones. Since the head wasn't satisfied, he should get a taste of disappointment.

Eventually, Matthias decided to enter the residence. As it was already 10.00PM and the person he was expecting had yet to appear, he could only wait until the next day. As for what kind of havoc awaited him tomorrow, he didn't have a single clue.

Matthias walked into the mansion and headed into the master bedroom. Meanwhile, the lights in the house had all been turned off as the deep night fell upon the city. While he lay on his comfortable bed, he stared at the ebony ceiling and enjoyed the tranquil atmosphere.

Things were so calm that he could even hear the storm outside the house hitting on his windows, and he loved such a vivid night. When Heather suddenly popped up in his mind, he wondered if she, who was in another residence, was already asleep by then.

He had deliberately chosen not to initiate any interactions with her, for he was waiting for the woman to do so. Since he knew that Heather had already gotten the news of him being fired long ago, he awaited her response.

Meanwhile, the woman stood at the window as she observed the serene winter night view—she was wide awake as well. When she saw that her phone never once beeped, she placed it aside.

The night was remarkably serene, and she loved it. When she predicted how Bradford City would be hectic the next day, she felt inclined to join in on the crowd.

Although she knew numerous people had intel on her movements, she couldn't tell when they would make another move on her. However, she was comforted by how Zayne managed to draw out each of the anonymous forces.

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Before this, she had put all her suspicions on Caleb. Nonetheless, it was only after having gotten information from their investigation did she know that Caleb was nothing but a pawn on the chessboard.

The mysterious force is either holding an immense grudge against me, or they have the intention to ravage Bradford City. Despite her guess, she didn't know the truth since Zayne had yet to figure it out as well.

Perhaps the mysterious people would reveal traces of themselves upon the Locke Group's undoing. Thinking of that gave her a tinge of glee, and she wondered if Zayne was able to fall asleep in the room next to hers. Either way, she was so ecstatic that she couldn't fall asleep, and she rolled around her bed as her mind was in a mess.

Since they were only one step from the truth, Zayne was naturally exhilarated as well. He was affected by his sense of achievement, and he would get excited like a child; this was a sight that Heather was familiar with.

At that moment, she thought of Jason and anticipated that he wasn't able to sleep well either. The more urgent something became, he would get perturbed by the surging of other potentially disrupting issues. Indeed, she was lucky to have the two of them by her side.

As she went through everyone she knew in her mind, she consequently thought of the highlight of tomorrow—Matthias! Perhaps the man was unable to fall asleep as well. Somehow, the four people had gotten insomnia at the same time.

As she thought about him, she was deeply impressed by his tenacity. After all, destroying the Locke Group equaled to destroying everything he owned. As to who it was that gave him such courage, Heather revealed a bashful grin when she thought of herself.

After all these years of hard work, Matthias was a fine example of a gifted man, and he was a truly talented genius. For him to have plotted against the Locke Group for so long before mercilessly ruining it was more than enough to prove that he was no ordinary man.

What was he going to do next after this plan? That was a question Matthias was baffled by as well, perhaps even more so than Heather. Meanwhile, the woman was contemplating if being a businesswoman suited her at all.

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That was the same for Matthias, who contemplated whether he would remain a businessman after the war with his family. Among everything else, something Heather couldn't grasp was whether he had reserved any assets as a contingency plan.

Once the Locke Group went bankrupt, he would no longer be worth any penny as his bank accounts would be cleared—he would even have to be summoned to court. Although she was worried about him, she believed that he would never sink so low and end up a prisoner.

Despite everything, nobody could guarantee that he could secure a bright future after leaving the Locke Group. Heather wasn't doubting his capabilities, but she simply suspected that he would relieve himself of the title of a businessman.

As she stared out into the emptiness outside the window, Heather silently mourned for the tycoon as he would no longer be present in the industry. Since she was expecting his decision the next day, she grew utterly eager and hoped that he could thoroughly give up everything.

She then proceeded to ponder on their future, thinking that they could be finally more innocent without the need to be defensive against each other. That fantasy got her all bashful, allowing her to bid farewell to her former cycle and introducing a door to an entirely new possibility.

After pulling down the curtains, Heather walked away from the window and toward her bed. When she realized her over-contemplation in such a short amount of time was growing unrealistic, she knew she shouldn't be burdened with such thoughts anymore.

Otherwise, she would feel herself getting greedy and demanding more from Matthias, who was already at his limit.

She even felt that she was a black hole that was chipping Matthias away, and it occurred to her that they shouldn't have been acquaintances in the first place.

In a flash, it was already the next morning; Heather was already awake. Although she consistently claimed that she wasn't interested, she was sincerely nervous. After a simple wash-up, she went down to the living room and bumped into Zayne. He had woken up even earlier than her, and he conquered the couch.

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Heather walked right up to him and looked down at the man who was racking his brains with his head lowered. After carefully studying his face, she found it somewhat amusing.

When he opened his eyes, he was taken aback by the woman who was so close to him, and he immediately flinched backward. "What the hell?! What do you want from me?" Since he didn't know what she desired, he snapped in dissatisfaction.

With an inexplicable expression, Heather merely replied with subtle satire in her tone, "Are you meditating early this morning?"

When he saw that she was here for a sparring of words, he quickly replied, "Did you consume a bomb this morning and have decided to go kamikaze on me?" Immediately, he had seen through her perturbed mind.

"How heartless of you to say that, Zayne!" Heather exclaimed dreadfully. Given how blunt he was to her, it seemed like their deadly tongues were already far over the line.

"It's all thanks to you, Heather!" After having lived together for so long, he was reminded of her sharp tongue. Hence, he couldn't hold back his instinct to go up against her.

Indeed, it was commendable how he could put up with her attitude. He then scanned her body with a gaze. Apart from her pretty looks, she's really of no use, isn't she?

"Is something big going to happen, Zayne?" After steering off from their verbal fight, she went straight to point as she grew uneasy, curious to know what was going to happen soon.

"Yeah. This should be it for the Locke Group," he answered excitedly. Matthias, Matthias—what a brutal man he is toward his family.

"Once Matthias brings down the Locke Group..." Heather was inevitably concerned about his future.

With that, Zayne smilingly comforted her and said, "Don't worry. Businesspeople are more about the benefits than personal feelings. Ruining the Locke Group or not, no one would dare to say anything if he were to be reborn in the industry."

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Heather was surprised to hear this, so she stared at him and shook her head, thinking that he must've misinterpreted her words. She wasn't worried if Matthias could start anew as a businessman, but rather if he could forgive himself after everything.

When she thought of the arrogant man, she was reminded of herself. No matter how disconcerted she was at the Langstons, she definitely couldn't bring herself to do anything that would harm her own family, but that wasn't the case for Matthias.

It must be tough for him too, huh. As sympathy filled her eyes, she contemplated whether she should go and see him. With how he had been behaving oddly these days, she got somewhat anxious, wondering what she could do for him.

"Do you think Matthias is crushed?" She suddenly blurted, wanting to hear Zayne's analysis.

"Who knows? I'm not him, but I'd assume he feels like death." When he saw how concerned she was for Matthias, Zayne indirectly gave her a push.

"Should I go and find him?" She sounded as if she was talking to Zayne hesitantly, but it also seemed like she was talking to herself at the same time.

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"Just say it if you're worried about him. You don't have to don that facade, you know." Zayne clearly knew that she couldn't stop worrying, so he simply exposed her innermost feelings. Perhaps dying for each other is the only endgame for them, right?

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