

Nothing Matters, except YOU & Me Chapter 404

Facing Matthias' confrontation, Myra couldn't think of a way to deal with him at the moment, and her silence made him want to push his luck all the more.

"Since Miss Stark has no objection, let's have coffee together," Matthias said in a casual manner. Nevertheless, he wore a threatening look.

"It's office hour now," Myra reminded Matthias as she was not keen to have coffee with him at all. "Besides, I shouldn't take coffee because I'm pregnant."

Matthias wasn't too bothered about Myra's rejection, but he frowned involuntarily when he heard her say she was pregnant.

In fact, he had long heard of the news concerning Myra and Tony, so he knew everything about Myra like the back of his hand. He was even aware that she was pregnant for three months. Nonetheless, when he heard Myra say this to him in person, he still couldn't accept that the person who made a promise to him back then had both her appearance and heart changed.

How could he reconcile himself to the fact that his childhood sweetheart no longer loved him? Matthias was unresigned. Last time, they had promised to be together this lifetime. Was a promise made in their youths so fragile that it couldn't even stand the test of time? He had strived to make himself a better and more outstanding person. However, it turned out that his childhood sweetheart was already married to someone else and had completely forgotten about.

Myra was flustered upon seeing the grievance in Matthias' eyes as she felt his gaze was rather familiar. For some reason, she felt her heart squeeze and that she had lost an important part of her memory.

"Let's have some other drinks then. I just want to have a good chat with you about Stark Group." Matthias stared at Myra in an imploring manner, which made the latter couldn't bring herself to turn him down.

Deep down, Myra had a bizarre feeling toward Matthias which couldn't be explained. She knew he was a dangerous person and that he might be an enemy, and she was even aware of his improper intention toward her. However, there was a voice in her which was asking her not to reject him. Myra had always deemed herself as a loyal person. As a matter of fact, she didn't think her feelings toward Matthias was love between a man and a woman, but it was just delicate and couldn't be expressed in words.

"Let me finish my work first." Myra compromised. She was eager to find out what happened between Matthias and her back then, and what their relationship was.

I actually remember many things and still have a vivid memory about my childhood, but why can't I recall anything about Matthias? I can't even recall who was the guy by my side when I was young.

Myra was distressed about her memory, and she really wanted to find out what actually happened to her. If she had indeed lost her memory, why did she only lose her memory about Matthias? If that wasn't the case, was there any entanglements between her and Matthias before this? Why was Matthias looking at her in such a profound manner?

"I hope you don't mind me sitting here while waiting for you." Matthias glanced at the couch beside him and sat leisurely on it.

Myra's eyelids twitched as she looked at him. How can he be so casual? Doesn't he know that he's disturbing others by doing so? However, Matthias wore a rascally look and didn't seem like he intended to leave.

Myra didn't say anything else and lowered her head to continue working. She was amazed at how thick-skinned Matthias was, and she reckoned she wouldn't be able to escape from having a talk with him today. Tightening her grip on the pen, Myra wished she had more tasks to complete so that she could drag it until Tony came to pick her up.

But on second thought, she decided it was better for Tony to not meet Matthias. Thinking of the enmity Matthias harbored toward Tony, Myra thought it would be a disaster if they met in private.

Both Myra and Tony would not have expected the current situation to happen. Myra didn't wish to always depend on Tony, and she wanted to face her own issue by herself.

Matthias was right—she should have a good talk with him about Stark Group. In fact, she should have a proper conversation with him regardless of the subject being a business matter or private matter.

Nevertheless, Myra was not prepared yet. She just learned from Cameron yesterday that Matthias wanted to meet her in private, and today, the latter already showed up.

Myra was nervous, but she didn't understand what she was being nervous about. She was afraid that she couldn't answer some of Matthias' questions when they started talking later because she hadn't sorted out some key issues in her mind.

As such, the two of them sat in the office, each having an axe to grind. Obviously, Matthias was pretty good at entertaining himself. Neither did he disturb Myra as he probably wished Myra could finish her work as soon as possible.

From time to time, Myra would glance toward Matthias to see him solving a Rubik's Cube. She was sure that the Rubik Cube was not from her office, so Matthias must have brought it along with him.

Why would an adult bring a Rubik's Cube with him wherever he goes? Matthias was proficient at solving the Rubik's Cube, but Myra could still sense his stubbornness and loneliness as she observed him.

Before this, her first impression toward Matthias was that he was a flirty and light-hearted man, but now, it seemed like he was born with an inherently reclusive aura and no one would be able to smooth out his gloomy frown.

A man like him must have encountered a lot in the past as his countenance had a mix of maturity and childishness. At this moment, he was just a boy from Myra's point of view, but he had a stern look that resembled that of a discipline teacher from school.

"Miss Stark, is my side profile that attractive? You've been staring at me for some time. Are you finished with your work?" Matthias' frivolous voice emerged, from which Myra couldn't tell his true emotions.

"Almost." Myra quickly lowered her head to cover up her nervous look. She was embarrassed upon being called out by Matthias even though she wasn't sexually attracted to him.

“Do you need help?” When Myra lifted her head again, she saw Matthias stand up and walk toward her.

“It’s okay. We don’t need an outsider to meddle with the matters of Stark Group,” Myra rejected him. She was inexplicably irritated by how Matthias naturally made himself at home.

“It seems like you’re guarding against me, Miss Stark. I’m not eyeing your company. All that I did was just to help Stark Group. Trust me, I don’t have any ill intentions.” Matthias looked calm as if he was indeed well-intentioned, but Myra didn’t buy his words.

All that Matthias did was clearly targeting Stark Group, and Myra deemed he must be siding with Cameron because she didn’t perceive any help from him. Initially, everything was going according to the plan, and things wouldn’t have ended up in such an awkward situation if it wasn’t because of Matthias’ sudden interruption.

“Help Stark Group? I shall thank you then. Thanks for escalating the already complicated situation in Stark Group,” Myra mocked. She felt her blood boil when she heard Matthias’ apathetic tone.

Perceiving the displeasure in Myra’s voice, Matthias smiled awkwardly and said, “It seems like my action of purchasing Stark Group’s shares has really angered you.”

Myra glared coldly at Matthias and thought he was talking crap. She was so pissed off that she didn’t even feel like having a chat with him later anymore.

“But I’ll never forget someone once said to me that she wished to improve her relationship with her father. I’m afraid it’ll be too late to regret it if things are pushed too far,” Matthias said unaffectedly while the smile on his face became even smugger.

Myra was shocked hearing Matthias’ words. Something flashed through her mind and she seemed to have recalled some stuff, but when she consciously tried to recall it, her mind went blank again.

When Matthias saw Myra’s stunned look, his smile vanished as some memory resurfaced in his mind. The good times they once had together had passed, but he had yet to find a way to resolve his distress.

"I don't understand what you're saying," Myra mumbled while standing up and sorting out the documents on her desk. She was not in the mood to work anymore at this point of time, so she would rather find a quiet place and have a proper conversation with Matthias.

"Nothing. I'm just talking nonsense." Matthias looked like a graceful gentleman once again with his expression turning serious.

"I'm done with my work. Where shall we go?" Myra asked Matthias while wearing a serious look too as she intended to make this talk formal.

"Wherever you want to go." Matthias wanted to respect Myra's opinion.

"I'm sure Director Locke has an idea. I'm fine with anywhere as long as it's not harmful to the baby." Myra deliberately mentioned her fetus. She was speechless at the thought of Matthias carelessly inviting her to have coffee.

"There's a dessert house next to Stark Group and they serve pretty good desserts. Shall we go there?" Someone had brought Matthias to the dessert house before when he visited Stark Group last time. Come to think of it, he had a thing for desserts due to some memories in the past.

"Sure." Myra was fine with having desserts.

With that, two of them left Stark Group together. Naturally, there were passers-by gossiping about them but Myra and Matthias were not bothered with them at all. When Cameron knew the two went out together, a cunning smile spread across his face. Everything's developing according to my plan. Hopefully what follows will be smooth too.

The dessert house was within walking distance from the company, and it was desirable for Myra, a pregnant woman, to walk more. The dessert house had a few cosy private rooms which could only accommodate two to three guests, and they were deeply favored by couples. Besides, there were also some close friends who would spend their entire afternoon in the private rooms.

Myra darted a glance at the menu and said casually, "Please give me a Tiramisu."

Matthias gazed at her and mumbled softly to himself, "Even her taste has changed."

"Huh?" Myra asked in curiosity as she didn't hear Matthias clearly.

“Nothing. It’s better for pregnant women to stay away from Tiramisu.” Matthias smiled and said to the server, “Please give me a slice of dreamy fruit cake. This is a better choice for pregnant women. And less cream please.”

Myra stared at Matthias in confusion. Why is he making decisions for me? And what the heck is ‘dreamy fruit cake’? It sounds so disgusting. I bet only young girls will order this kind of cake!

“Trust me. It’s nice even though the name is rather corny.” Matthias winked at Myra and smiled.

His action once again triggered Myra’s memory deep down. What a familiar action. There’s only one person who would do that, and the person is...