

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 611-620

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 611-You Might as Well Kill Me

On the other hand, Waylen had been in the laboratory for several days and felt like he was starting to smell. So, he organized his work and returned home to shower and change his clothes.

Halfway through the drive, he was aware of someone following him from behind.

Waylen glanced through the rearview mirror and kept the car at a steady speed.

After driving for a while, he took advantage of the other person's inattention and quickly found an exit to get off the highway.

When he got under the bridge, Waylen parked his car on the side of the road. Seeing that the car following him had disappeared, he whistled proudly. Then, he traveled half a city and arrived home.

After parking the car in the underground garage, he alighted from the vehicle leisurely with the key, but he couldn't move his legs after barely two steps.

Jonathan, who was standing not far away, smiled at him.

Waylen was stunned.

Quickly, he turned around in eagerness to return to the car, only to discover that someone had also been standing behind him at some point.

Waylen flicked his hair and clicked his tongue. "I never thought I'd have such a day. Whom do you work for? Have you investigated who I am before coming here to ambush me?"

Jonathan stated, "We just want to ask you something, Mr. Woodley."

"Why do you need to bring in so many people to talk? You could have just waited for me at home instead of making me take a huge turn to get home."

Jonathan maintained his smile. "Well, our people were just following you to ensure your safety. We didn't expect you to run so suddenly."

Waylen leaned against the car, feeling no nervousness despite the situation. "Just tell me what you want to ask. I need to hear it before deciding whether or not to answer."

Jonathan didn't say anything and took a step to the side.

In the next second, a tall figure appeared in Waylen's sight and stared at him with unemotional black eyes.

Waylen was surprised by Aidan's appearance.

At this point, he really wanted to run away.

Aidan's voice was cold. "Are you planning to talk here?"

Waylen immediately straightened up. "Please follow me."

In the elevator, he stood by the door, feeling restrained. Jonathan was standing next to Waylen while Aidan leaned against the carriage at the back.

The elevator was brimming with a frigid atmosphere.

Waylen started to regret, wondering why he even bothered to head home to shower and change clothes because he felt a little dirty and smelly as a man.

Great. Now I'm being caught red-handed, he thought.

He couldn't express his grievances aloud.

A deathly silence spread throughout the

Ding! The elevator door opened.

Waylen didn't move for a moment.

With long strides, Aidan stepped out.

Waylen couldn't help but wonder, Please

A few seconds later, Aidan stopped in front of the door.

As expected, he knew where Waylen lived.

Waylen coughed and walked over to press his fingerprint to open the door.

After the door opened, he walked straight inside. "Feel free to sit. No need to be courteous."

Just as he was about to press the button to contact Lachlan through the hidden cabinet, Jonathan appeared in front of him with a smile. "Mr. Woodley, please have a seat, too."

Waylen gave up struggling.

He sat opposite Aidan, visibly uneasy.

Aidan crossed his long legs. There was an overwhelming sense of pressure, with him raising his eyes to look at Waylen.

Waylen changed his posture. "You guys want

At that, Jonathan was speechless.

That wasn't what he said back at the garage, right? Jonathan wondered.

Aidan slowly spoke, "The child's condition." His tone was neither cold nor warm.

"This... I have already told Miss McKinney about this in detail. Didn't she tell you?" Waylen asked.

"I want to hear it from you personally."

Since Waylen couldn't win Aidan in a fight, he could only yield and repeat what he told Leanna two days ago.

Aidan leaned back on the couch with the same expression as earlier.

After Waylen finished explaining, he continued, "We are currently developing a treatment plan. The situation is complicated, and you can't visit the child because the laboratory does not allow outsiders in. But I send Miss McKinney pictures of the child every day. She... should have told you, right?"

Aidan didn't answer but asked, "How long will the treatment take?"

Waylen replied, "Well... it's not confirmed, as the treatment plan hasn't been decided."

"Is two years enough time?"

Waylen shook his head. "His symptoms are more severe than the previous child. That's why we didn't follow the same treatment plan as before. I can't promise anything else, but two years is simply impossible. It could take five years, ten years, or even longer."

Aidan pursed his thin lips, and his face became colder than before.

He couldn't express his grievances aloud.

A deathly silence spread throughout the elevator, and as the air grew thinner and thinner...

Waylen hurriedly added, "There is also a probability point yet, but if we do, a miracle might happen."

Aidan looked at him. "What do you mean by more severe symptoms?"

After hearing this, Waylen's expression darkened with slightly furrowed eyebrows. "Someone modified the nutrient injection's basis, which led to... the worsening of symptoms after injection."

"Only people from your lab could have access to this data."

"Well... Although that's what it seems like, all the data and related information were destroyed two years ago. There are so many people in the laboratory, and everyone has a certain reputation in the medical field. Without evidence, it's not good to suspect others."

Aidan did not speak and merely looked at him expressionlessly.

Under Aidan's gaze, Waylen felt a bit guilty and averted his eyes.

After a moment, Aidan spoke again, "The second thing I'd like to know is the specific time of the Woodleys' family gathering."

"I'm unsure if it's appropriate to tell you this."

Aidan replied, "I doubt you have the guts to answer some of my questions."

Waylen said, "Even if I tell you the specific time, you can't get in."

"But you can get in," Aidan said.

Waylen was puzzled by Aidan's response.

Aidan explained, "The third thing is to take us inside."

Waylen stood up and firmly refused, "This is going a little too far. You might as well kill me to get it over with."

"Is that so?"

Aidan looked at Jonathan, who nodded and waved his hand. Immediately, several bodyguards approached.

Sitting back down quickly, Waylen said seriously, "After careful consideration, I believe this matter can be discussed. So, let's talk about the specific plan."

Aidan smiled and looked at Waylen as if he was looking at a fool.

Waylen closed his eyes and took a deep breath before continuing, "Next weekend, at the Woodley Family Estate."

"Who will be attending?" Aidan asked.

"All of the Woodleys. But it's not a very interesting gathering; the older ones will be putting on airs while the younger ones will just be on pins and needles."

Aidan tapped his fingers lightly on the couch armrest and asked calmly, "Will Lachlan be there?"

Waylen nodded. "He's the current head of the Woodley Family. Even if he doesn't want to go, the elders will drag him there by the nose."

Aidan asked, "What's the main purpose of the gathering?"

"Ancestor worship."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 612-Messed With Other Women

The Woodley Family's biannual gathering was to bring the Woodleys together so they could go through the process at once.

Ancestor worship was one of the most important agendas.

Nowadays, the younger generation of the Woodley Family held no interest in these red tapes, but the older generation still honored the ancestral tradition. Every detail must be handled carefully with no negligence.

Therefore, the Woodley Family's gatherings never provided entertainment, nor were outsiders allowed to attend.

After Aidan left, Waylen wiped off his sweat and called Lachlan in a hurry.

He said, "Aidan had come to see me."

Lachlan's tone was flat. "What did he ask you?"

Waylen cleared his throat. "Well... He asked about the child's condition and some trivial matters."

"Anything else?"

"He asked me to bring him to the Woodleys' family gathering next Sunday."

Lachlan did not speak. Waylen could only hear him breathing steadily on the other end of the phone.

Waylen tentatively said, "Maybe I should lie low for a while. There's nothing he can do if I am not in Jamesdon."

Lachlan said, "Don't bother. He would find a way to get into the Woodley Family Estate even if you are not around."

"Guess you have a point. If I leave, who will take care of this mess?"

"I will pass the message. You can just bring him over to the estate directly when the time comes."

Waylen remained silent for a while. "Are you... planning to tell him now?"

Lachlan replied, "I just follow the rules. As for the rest, it has nothing to do with me."

Waylen didn't have much to say.

Lachlan was the expert of buck-passing.

Kian would applaud it if he were still alive.

Soon, Lachlan's voice came again. "The news that you left Jamesdon has already reached some people. Don't cause any trouble in the next few days. Stay in the laboratory and don't come out. We will talk about it on the day of ancestor worship."

"Got it. I'll go back now."

After hanging up the phone, Waylen hurriedly showered and returned to the laboratory.

...

In the hotel, Leanna called Louis and told him that the little guy was sick, and she and Aidan took him to see the doctor. She did not hide anything from him, nor did she go into more details. She only mentioned that she was not sure of her return date.

Louis knew she didn't want to talk too much, so he didn't ask further.

Leanna put down her phone, looked out the window, and breathed.

The doorbell rang at this time.

She thought it was the hotel staff who wanted to send the dinner.

Leanna got up and opened the door, but she saw several strangers standing outside instead.

The one in the lead said, "Please follow us."

She stepped back and held the door handle. "Who are you?"

The man responded, "You don't need to know."

Just as they were about to step forward, Leanna took out her phone. "Come over again, and I'll call the police."

"It won't do you any good to call the police."

“It doesn’t seem to be a pleasant thing for you, either.”

Just when the other party wanted to force her to come, the hotel manager came over after receiving the news. “Hey, guys, what’s going on here? If you have any problems, you can tell me directly.”

The man said, “Our master wants to invite this lady to his place as a guest.”

Leanna’s face was expressionless. “I don’t know you guys, and I don’t know your master, so why should I go?”

The manager probably recognized the man’s identity and hurriedly went forward to smooth things over. “It’s just a misunderstanding—”

“A few days ago, Mr. Pearson took away our young lady, causing her to all night. Is this also a misunderstanding?” the man interrupted the manager and looked at Leanna.

Leanna was taken aback when she heard his words. A few days ago? When?

The man continued, “You don’t have to worry. Our master just wants to ask you a few questions, and he will send you back afterward.”

She regained her composure. “I will not come with you because I don’t know your master. Besides, Aidan was the one who took your young lady away, so you should speak to him instead of me. Do you think I am a pushover that you can put the blame on me?”

The man probably did not expect her to answer this way and frowned.

The hotel manager also said, “Ah... Yes, why don’t we wait for Mr. Pearson to come back? Maybe there is a misunderstanding.”

The man glanced at him, and he immediately fell silent.

Charles was considered a prestigious figure in the Woodley Family. Unlike Lachlan, Charles often appeared in the media. It can be seen from Charlotte inviting so many media to attend her birthday party.

Therefore, anyone who did business in Jamesdon would have seen Charles’ confidants.

When the two sides were at a standstill, Aidan returned.



He walked up to Leanna and stopped. He said in a cold voice, "What's wrong?"

The doorbell rang at this time.

She thought it was the hotel staff who wanted to send the dinner.

The hotel manager took the initiative and explained,

Aidan looked at the man in charge and said, "Tell the person who sent you here I will come over personally in a few days. Whether he wants to know the purpose of my visit to Jamesdon or wants to settle a score with me, I am all for it."

The man hesitated and did not move for a while.

Aidan asked, "Are you waiting for me to see you off?"

Those men left quickly after hearing his words.

Seeing this, the hotel manager also breathed a sigh of relief. He nodded slightly toward them before leaving.

Leanna removed her hand from the door handle and returned to the living room.

Aidan took off his jacket and threw it on the couch, unbuttoned the collar of his shirt with one hand, and whispered, "Have you eaten yet?"

"I already ate."

"What did you eat?"

"Fury."

Aidan was lost for words.

He sat on the coffee table and rested his long legs casually, after which he looked at the person in front of him. "Don't bother about the Woodleys."

Leanna said flatly, "I didn't."

Aidan raised his eyebrows. "Then, why are you unhappy?"

She was silent before taking another deep breath. "There's something I can't figure out."

"Hmm?"

"Why is it that I'm always in trouble whenever you mess with other women outside? Does it even make sense?"

The man could only keep to himself.

Leanna ignored him and picked up her phone to order a barbecue.

Aidan took her phone and explained, "That Miss Woodley they were talking about has nothing to do with me. I just happened to run into her when I was looking for Lachlan. She insisted on following me, and at that time, you were at Lachlan's place, so I took her with me."

Leanna responded, "Oh. She insisted on following you, huh? I guess President Pearson is just as charming as ever. You can knock out dozens of girls wherever you are."

The man chuckled. "You just know?"

She didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Go away, you b\*stard.

She snatched the phone back and continued to order the barbecue.

Aidan then asked, "Don't you want to order anything else?"

Leanna ignored him.

He continued, "Don't you like Italian bread? Order one without vinegar."

After a pause, he added, "Because you're already having it."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 613-I Am More or Less Responsible

On the other side.

After Charles received the report from his men, he snorted coldly. "This is in Jamesdon, not Highside; he's too arrogant."

His subordinates were silent.

A few moments later, Charles said, "Have you found out why he came to Jamesdon?"

"Not yet, but he has been investigating Mr. Woodley, so it is probably related to Mr. Woodley."

"Lachlan has never put people's minds at ease."

Since the death of Kian, Lachlan had assumed the position of the family head. On the surface, the Woodley Family seemed peaceful, but in reality, it was in turmoil.

Many people in the Woodley Family felt that Lachlan was still too young to bear the heavy burden, and they secretly did many things to obstruct him.

Although it was impossible to take down Lachlan ultimately, the existence of these people was always a hidden danger. So, Lachlan's mother proposed that Charlotte marry Lachlan to consolidate the relationship between the two families and keep the rest of the world quiet.

Charles belonged to Kian's clan, to begin with. Moreover, the child born from Charlotte and Lachlan's marriage would become the next head of the Woodley Family.

After contemplating it, Charles consented to this request.

Yet, he did not expect Aidan to appear suddenly at Jamesdon.

Now, Charles was concerned that something would happen.

He mumbled, "Send someone to Highside to find out if anything has happened to the Pearson Group or the Pearsons recently."

His subordinates nodded and immediately rushed to check.

Within half an hour, Charles received the news regarding the Pearson Family. Sienna had committed suicide, and Gordon was paralyzed in bed, unable to move or speak.

The eldest son, Justin, had taken Gordon to Vinland a few days ago to seek medical assistance.

There was no one to influence Aidan in Highside now.

Charles frowned. “Why did you only find out such major news now?”

His subordinate replied, “Someone deliberately blocked the news before this. It was a bit lax in the Highside now that Aidan had arrived in Jamesdon, so...”

Charles thought about it and suddenly got up. “No! The Pearson Family met with mishaps, and Aidan visited Jamesdon. It’s not that simple. I will go out for a little while. You keep an eye on Charlotte; do not allow her to run around.”

His subordinates answered, “Yes.”

Charles hurriedly left.

...

In the next few days, Leanna didn’t bother about Aidan, but the b\*stard always came to mess with her and often made her mad.

However, this also diverted the suffocating feeling in her chest, which stemmed from the little guy’s illness.

Zoe sent Leanna’s design drawings to the factory promptly. She contacted the models for publicity photo shoots as soon as the product was completed.

At first, Daniel wanted to look for another photographer, but Zoe insisted she could do it herself.

She became almost a good-for-nothing person once she discovered she was pregnant. She did nothing and rarely came to the studio.

If she was not allowed to do it on her own, she really couldn’t stand it anymore.

The studio officially onboarded all the major e-commerce platforms once they finished the publicity pictures.

The brand name was ‘Starry Night.’

Zoe had finally confirmed the name. She thought Leanna put a lot of effort into establishing the brand, whereas she herself merely assisted with odds and ends. Hence, a brand name associated with the designer would be better.

Furthermore, she liked the name 'Starry Night' very much.

However, Leanna felt it was not to her credit to open the studio and establish this brand. She tried to change the name but was convinced by Zoe to remain as it was.

The brand was in the e-commerce channel, so aside from that sole tweet from the official Twitter account, there was little to no publicity for the brand.

However, despite this, it was still discovered by many users.

These newly launched models were selling well.

Leanna was lying on the couch, looking at the pictures of models wearing her jewelry. She felt so differently.

Designing was just a hobby during her college years; she never envisioned becoming a designer one day.

If it weren't for the help and encouragement from Zayn, she would have been unable to hold on to her design passion.

Leanna might have given up long ago.

Seeing her drift off at the tablet, Aidan flicked her forehead with his fingers and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Leanna rubbed her forehead and said flatly, "Zayn."

Aidan was lost for words.

Since it was getting late, she put down the tablet and prepared to take a before going to bed. However, Aidan followed her in just as she entered the bathroom.

She turned her head to look at him. "What are you doing?"

"I feel that I am more or less responsible for you being able to think of Zayn at this time."

However, this also diverted the suffocating feeling in her chest, which stemmed from the little guy's illness.

Leanna was somewhat speechless.

This b\*stard is quite capable of finding reasons for himself, she thought.

Aidan closed the bathroom door and came forward. He held her wrist, pinned her against the smooth wall, pinched her chin, and gently rubbed her lips. "I'll suffer for a while to help you get out of that apathetic crush."

She looked into his burning eyes and knew without thinking what he wanted to do.

The b\*stard had been handsy with her during the last couple of days in the hotel. He occasionally ventured too far but never reached the final step.

Leanna also knew deep in her heart that he was taking care of her feelings. As parents, their actions were indeed inappropriate since their child was still lying in the laboratory.

However, Aidan's gaze now appeared to indicate that he intended to take action tonight.

She moved her wrist held by the man. "No. Looking at our child's condition, I—"

"Please be reasonable. His situation has improved, and a group of doctors is watching him. What do you have to worry about?"

"But—"

Aidan said gently, "Leanna, no matter what happens, we must move on with life. There is always a way to handle a situation, no matter how difficult it may be. You shouldn't run away and confine yourself to a small space; neither be willing to come out nor let others in. You would find that you can't change what has already happened, but we are heading in the right direction."

Leanna was still in a daze after hearing these seemingly philosophical words.

Of course, if he had said these words on another occasion, she would have believed him.

Leanna said seriously, "I think you are right."

The corner of Aidan's lips curled up slightly. When he was about to kiss her, he heard her add, "But my period is here."

He did not want to speak anymore.

He then remembered something. She is indeed about to go through her period these few days, so she's probably telling the truth.

Leanna broke free from his grip, escorted him out of the bathroom, and locked the door again before taking a bath in peace.

Aidan stood by the door and put one hand on his hip. The tip of his tongue was against his teeth; he seemed annoyed.

At this time, his phone on the couch rang.

He walked over and picked it up.

Jonathan said, "President Pearson, everything is ready."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 614-Stay With Me

When Sunday arrived, the entire sky was dark with dry, muggy air, as if it would rain at any moment.

Waylen waited for half a day in front of the laboratory before he saw a black Maybach coming toward him.

Leanna looked at the laboratory not far away after the car had stopped.

Soon, Aidan said, "Let's take his car and go there."

She snapped out of her thoughts. "Alright," she replied casually and opened the car door.

When Waylen saw them, he reached out to greet them. He didn't look like he was forced to do it.

Noticing that Leanna had been looking at the lab, Waylen said, "Don't worry; I made all the arrangements before I left."

Leanna nodded gently and didn't say anything. She knew very well that she couldn't enter even when she arrived.

On the road, Waylen drove his car. Through the rearview mirror, he took a moment to look at Leanna and then at Aidan. He seemed to want to say something but hesitated.

Aidan said indifferently, "If you have something to say, say it."

Waylen cleared his throat and looked straight ahead. "Actually, it's nothing significant. It's just that the Woodley Family is strict. After you get in, don't run around; just stay by my side. And do not talk nonsense during ancestor worship, or you are doomed if the old men hear you."

"Please be more specific."

"Probably had to kneel in the ancestral hall for at least two weeks. Furthermore, you would only have vegetarian meals. And to put it mildly, they let you learn the lesson."

Tsk, what an awful experience! Waylen thought.

Aidan said, "I got it."

Waylen turned his head surprisingly. It was probably because he did not expect Aidan to be so agreeable this time.

Aidan spoke unhurriedly when he met his puzzled gaze. "It looks like you have extensive experience and getting into trouble was not an option."

Waylen bit his lip.

He knew he should have said nothing at all.

A moment later, he added, "Ah, if you have any questions you wish to ask, please wait until after the ancestor worship. Lachlan is not as cunning as you think. If there are things you want to talk about, do it in private. Just don't do it in front of so many Woodleys."

Aidan gave him an expressionless look, and Waylen immediately silenced himself and concentrated on driving.

Then again, if Lachlan hadn't avoided Aidan, Aidan wouldn't have come over.

Keeping Aidan aware of the problem was just a kind gesture to avoid them both getting punished by kneeling together in the ancestral hall.



On the way, Leanna kept looking out the window and didn't listen to them much.

She didn't know how long it had been going on when someone gently held her hand. She turned her head and looked at Aidan with uncertainty. "What's wrong?"

He whispered, "I am clueless about what will happen later. Don't go anywhere; just stay by my side."

Leanna's lips were slightly pursed as she nodded.

Just then, Waylen looked out the window. "Here we are."

A vague shadow of the Woodley Family Estate could be seen outside.

The car drove past two curved gates, and after a few more minutes, the ancient courtyard came into view.

Two words were written on the door plaque—Woodley Family.

At this time, there were already many cars parked outside the door.

It looked like Waylen had arrived late.

As he got down from his car, someone asked, "Look at the time now. What took you so long?"

Waylen turned his head and smiled. "Uncle, there is still time. Besides, you just got here, didn't you?"

The middle-aged man looked offended and gave himself airs. "I came here at this time because I have serious matters to attend to. How about you?"

"Of course, I can't compare myself to you."

The middle-aged man frowned when he saw Aidan, and the frown deepened when he saw Leanna behind Aidan.

He put his hands behind his back and asked in a postured voice, "Waylen, who are these two?"

"Oh, I forgot to introduce them. These two are my friends."

The man lowered his voice. “Friends? Since when are you allowed to bring your friends into the Woodley Family Estate? Do you know what day it is today? You—”

Waylen said, “I have asked Lachlan, and he agreed.”

The implication was that the man should speak to Lachlan if he were unhappy about this.

The middle-aged man grunted coldly with discontent written all over his face. He ignored Waylen and walked directly into the house.

Only after he disappeared did Waylen walk up to Aidan and Leanna and say, “Sorry that both of you have to see that. That man... is just one of the rotten apples that spoil the barrel in the Woodley Family.”

After a pause, Waylen added, “Let’s go in too.”

From the brief chat with Lachlan before, Leanna could easily guess that although the Woodley Family was large and wealthy, there were more complex and intertwined relationships than the Pearson Family had.

On the way, Leanna kept looking out the window and didn’t listen to them much.

The good and bad were intermingled in the Woodley Family.

Judging from Lachlan’s words, what happened at Highside was not his responsibility. However, it was people from Jamesdon had played along, but so far, no clues had been found.

It was most likely related to these Woodleys.

Thinking about this, Leanna could not help but clench her hands, which were hanging at her side.

There was an extremely huge and spacious courtyard after the main entrance.

It went beyond what had been done by the Pearson Family.

In the ancestral hall, there were already a lot of people there.

The older ones were sitting inside, and those of the middle generation was standing beside them.

Due to the overwhelming number of people, the younger generation like Waylen could only stand by the wall in the ancestral hall.

Waylen whispered, "The ancestor worship hasn't started yet, so we can just stay here while waiting for others to come. They will have to chant for a few hours. We won't get caught if we doze off here."

Both Aidan and Leanna were speechless.

Waylen met their eyes and scratched his head. "W-What?"

This was what he had experienced in the past. It was indeed sleep-inducing to listen to those older people chant during ancestral worship.

Aidan withdrew his gaze with little expression and looked inside the ancestral hall.

The man sitting at the top with full white hair was wearing a formal suit and was most likely to be Charlotte's grandfather.

Even Lachlan highly respected him as the oldest member of the Woodley Family.

Not long after, the rest of the guests arrived, one after another.

As he had nothing to do, Waylen began introducing his relatives to the couple.

Looking at the middle-aged man who walked in, Waylen yawned. "That's Charles, the grandson of the elder. He's a very powerful man. The one following him is his daughter, Charlotte. She's also—"

Halfway through the sentence, Waylen suddenly remembered a gossip he had heard in the past few days. Turning his head, he gloated over Aidan.

This is now interesting.

Aidan's expression remained unchanged, and there was no expression on his face. "Stop playing dumb."

“Oh, I’ll continue, then. Charlotte, who just turned 20, could be Lachlan’s future wife, but it’s not confirmed yet.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 615-A Lot of Stuff

Leanna turned around, looking confused. “Why isn’t it confirmed yet?”

“Because she went after a man a few days ago. Right in front of everyone. They’re going to lambast her after the ceremony today.”

The Woodleys had a way with lectures. A little critique could take them hours. No matter how mischievous the younger Woodleys were, they would not step out of line during the gathering for fear that their elders would critique them. And they had no right to stop it midway, too. All they could do was suffer. One wrong word or expression would earn them a few days of lecturing.

“I see.” Leanna looked away.

Waylen was feeling delighted, but when he met Aidan’s gaze, he quickly composed himself and stood up straighter.

Charlotte turned around, having heard him. When she saw Aidan, her eyes lit up. Just when she was about to approach Aidan, Charles held her back.

Charles hissed, “Did you forget where you are?”

Charlotte turned back reluctantly. Charles looked at Aidan and Leanna, and a frown formed on his face. This wasn’t the first time Leanna was met with a look of disapproval, but she could understand. No father would be happy to see the man his daughter was attracted to.

Waylen whispered, “Everyone’s here. Five minutes until the ancestor worship starts.”

“What about Lachlan? He’s not here yet,” said Leanna.

Just then, a prominent figure came in. It was none other than Lachlan. Then, the hall went silent.

A moment later, someone said, “You were very nearly late. And this is an important ceremony. Don’t you think that’s a bit disrespectful?”

Leanna looked at the one who spoke. It was the man who lectured Waylen a while ago.

And a few hushed whispers arose, agreeing with what the man said. Yet, Lachlan ignored them. He came into the hall and bowed at the elders.

Philip, Charlotte's grandfather, clutched his cane have a lot of things to do this year. Let us not tarry."

"A second, please. There is one more who shall join us," said Lachlan.

Philip adjusted his spectacles. "Is that so? Did they, in their frivolous fun, perhaps forget about the ceremony?"

Everyone hastened to explain themselves.

"Not my son."

"Not my daughter, either."

"Not my child."

Charles looked around and asked, "Everyone's here. Whom are you talking about?"

Lachlan's mother was standing by Lachlan's side, looking solemn. Lachlan then turned around to look at the entrance. Calmly, he said, "She's here."

Everyone looked at the entrance, wondering who it was. A figure slowly showed up, and Leanna froze when she saw who it was. Noticing Aidan tensing up as well, she pursed her lips and held his hand.

Before everyone's startled and confused gaze, Naomi slowly entered the hall. She knelt before Philip and the tablets of the Woodley ancestors behind him.

Slowly, she said, "Naomi Woodley, here to pay her respects."

Philip held on to his cane. He stared at Naomi for a long, long while. Eventually, he started to wobble, and Charles helped him sit back down.

"Naomi? Is that you?" Philip narrowed his eyes.

Naomi was wearing plain, clean clothes, and she held herself up. "Yes, uncle."

The crowd burst into a discussion. Perhaps the younger ones did not know who Naomi was, but their parents did. Ever since she left Jamesdon, the family forbade them from bringing Naomi up ever again. Their ancestors had stated that the Woodleys were forbidden from leaving Jamesdon. Anyone who broke this rule would be exiled forever.

Naomi fell in love with a man from Highside back then. In just a few months, their relationship became the talk of the town. Eventually, the man had to leave, and she wanted to go with him. Even if she was to be taken out of the family tree.

“A second, please. There is one more who shall join us,” said Lachlan.

And then, she left. Naomi was no longer part of the family. Some of the chattier members tried to find out how she was doing in Highside, yet their investigation yielded no result. Thirty years had gone by since then, and now, Naomi came back.

The questions were coming like waves, and Philip’s face fell.

Lachlan said, “I invited her. She’s part of the family. This is her home.”

A moment of silence later, Philip said, “Have you perhaps forgotten the family rule?”

“No,” Lachlan said. “But before he died, Grandpa told me he wanted to see Aunt Naomi. He’s gone now. I’m just fulfilling his dying wish.”

And the crowd went silent. Back when Kian was alive, he told no one about Naomi. Everyone thought he didn’t care anymore. Even if he was alive, he couldn’t let Naomi back anyway.

Yet, now that he was dead, not even Philip could go against his wishes. So, Lachlan used it against him.

A moment later, Philip said, “Very well. We shall set this conversation aside for now. Let us begin the ceremony.”

Naomi knelt on the ground for the whole ceremony. Even when Lachlan’s mother tried to pull her up, she refused to get up.

Someone among the crowd whispered, “Wonder why he took her back.”

“Aidan, perhaps.”

“That’s one reason. His position is still shaky. Taking back Naomi, while it is Old Mr. Woodley’s dying wish, still is flouting the rule.”

“What? So, we’re just going to watch?”

“Ever since Lachlan took the position of the family head, he’s been trying to abolish the family rules. That’s why the elders hate him. They think he’s got a big head. Even if he does manage to take Naomi back, it’ll only make the elders angrier.”

“Which makes things easier for us.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 616-I Disagree

After the ceremony was over, most people took their leave. The only ones who stayed were there for the drama. Since most of the Woodleys were gone, Leanna and Aidan stood out. Nobody had seen them before. If Naomi weren’t here, they wouldn’t think much about these two. However, now that she was here, the fact that another man about the age of Lachlan stood around posed many questions. And the fact that he resembled Lachlan a little piled more questions on.

Noticing the whispers, Philip looked at Aidan through his spectacles, though he probably didn’t see him clearly. A few coughs escaped his lips. “The ceremony has come to an end. The Elders, Charles, Lachlan, and Naomi, stay here. Everyone else, proceed to the lobby, please.”

The crowd made their way to the lobby. Nobody would go against Philip’s orders, after all.

Charlotte tried to sneak away as well, but Philip said, “Ah, Charlotte, you will have to stay as well.”

She pulled her foot back and stood beside her father.

Once everyone was gone, Philip picked up his teacup and blew on the tea. “One agenda at a time.” He looked at Charlotte. “And we’re starting with you.”

Charlotte tried to put on a coy act to get out of the matter. “Grandpa Philip…”

Philip took a sip of his tea. Charlotte's act would not work this time. He then raised his head. "You three may come in now."

Aidan pursed his lips and entered with Leanna. Waylen looked around. Should I go in? He scratched his head. F\*ck it. I'll do it.

The moment Aidan came in, Charlotte tried to hold his arm, but he dodged it. She was a little intimidated by the look Aidan was giving her, but he was her only ticket out of the marriage with Lachlan.

Charles coughed loudly, telling her to stop.

Charlotte pulled her hand back, but she didn't feel ashamed at all. "I have someone I like, Grandpa Philip. And I'm not marrying my uncle."

A frown creased Charles' forehead. "Shut it. He's not your uncle."

"He is. You told me to call him that when I was a kid. I'm not going to change that now," rebutted Charlotte.

"Charlotte, Lachlan's grandfather and I are cousins. There's barely any connection between you and him now. It's alright. He's just your uncle by name. Not your real uncle."

Charlotte was about to say something, but the elders started coughing, and Charles shot her a withering glare.

Just then, Lachlan said, "I object to this arrangement as well."

Lachlan's mother wanted to say something but stopped herself.

Lachlan continued, "I have no plans to raise a family just yet, and Charlotte's too young to be married."

One of the elders said, "Well, you can get engaged to her. The wedding can wait."

Unable to take it anymore, Charlotte snapped, "I said I have someone I like. You guys, it's the modern- day now. Arranged marriage is a thing of the past, and I refuse to be a product of that tradition. I want



to pursue my own happiness. I will not be held hostage to the thoughts of a stubborn—” She stopped mid-sentence, a searing pain coming from her cheek. Then, she looked at her father dumbly.

Charles screeched, “On your knees! Now!”

Tears welled in her eyes. She sobbed and tried to say something, but she had the feeling that the moment she opened her mouth, only cries would come out. She bit her lip tightly and knelt behind Naomi.

Seeing that, Waylen took a step back. Some sort of phantom pain came from his knees.

Lachlan frowned and looked at Charlotte, yet he said nothing.

Charles pulled his hand back and inhaled sharply. “She’s still young. I’ll be sure to whip her into shape.”

The elders looked better after that. Philip let it slide, seeing that Charlotte was his great-granddaughter. “Then, let us move on to the second agenda. I have recently caught wind of disturbing news. News that one of us has gone to Highside. And news of some... unsettling matters. What say you, Lachlan?”

“He is. You told me to call him that when I was a kid. I’m not going to change that now,” rebutted Charlotte.

Lachlan answered coolly, “Nothing but rumors, I’m afraid. I shall deal with them accordingly.”

“If a Woodley has left Jamesdon, then this is indeed grave news.” Philip was still disgruntled about the fact that Naomi had come back. He was using this as a precursor to what he would say next.

Lachlan responded, “I know. I sent Waylen, after all.”

Did he just say that?! Waylen was stunned.

Philip and the elders shot Waylen a look. He felt a chill run down his spine and was reminded of the slap Charlotte got. For some reason, his cheek was searing, too. He knelt without a second thought. “Grandpa Philip, elders, I—”

“Something’s going on in Highside. Someone’s coming after the Woodleys. If I do not act, they will destroy us,” Lachlan interjected.

Philip held his cane silently. He remained in his seat with his eyelids closed. Leanna wondered if he was deep in thought or just simply asleep. She turned to look at Aidan, who was silent, and she pursed her lips.

One of the elders said, "Be that as it may, you should have consulted us before going through with that decision. The rule must be upheld."

Unfazed, Lachlan said, "From the moment I took the helm, my grandfather told me I have absolute power."

The elder flew into a rage. "Why you—"

Lachlan continued, "If you think that there is a better alternative, then I can always give my spot to those who can do better."

With that, silence took the hall. Even though the elders had their own candidates, they couldn't and wouldn't impeach Lachlan at the moment. The discussion that would follow was not something they could bear.

"Very well," Philip said. "Lachlan is right. He is the family head. He has the right to call the shots without informing any of us. That is final. But the fact that Waylen has gone to Highside cannot be overlooked. He must kneel for now."

What? Waylen wanted to cry.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 617-Age Is Just a Number

Despite all the discussions, not even a single agenda was resolved. Everyone's attention was on the last item on the list. These elders, thinking that they had taken a step back for the first two agendas for the sake of Lachlan, refused to bow for the last one.

Philip said, "Naomi's return is... no small matter. It's not something that can be decided in a single session of a conference. We have much to think about."

One of the elders said, "He's right. This is a rule set in stone by our ancestors, and we shall not budge for a single person."

Another said, "Besides, Waylen's journey to Highside is a vastly different matter from her departure. She insisted on leaving with the man even if it meant her exclusion from the family tree. Not even we could stop her, but now she expects to return without any repercussions? Preposterous."

Philip let the elders go on arguing. Eventually, he held up his hand and looked at Naomi, who was still kneeling with her head hung low this whole time. "Do you remember what you said before you departed this family?"

"I shall be cut off from the family tree and never step foot in Jamesdon ever again."

"Good," said Philip. "So, what brings you back here?"

"I failed as a daughter. Now that my father has departed this world, I wish to stay with him for three years." Before anyone could say anything, she continued, "I do not dream of being reintroduced to the family tree. All I wish is to stay with my father in the halls of our ancestors."

Lachlan said, "That is Grandpa's dying wish and Aunt Naomi wants to fulfill it. I trust there is no objection?"

Everyone gulped down their words and turned to Philip. They knew Philip wouldn't go against Lachlan, not if he still wanted to marry Charlotte to him.

Philip said, "Very well. Three years. Not a day less. Come here every day and kneel before the ancestors. At the same time, you should repent and reflect upon your wrongdoings."

Aidan frowned. He took a step forward, but Leanna held his hand tightly. She had no idea what was going on, but Naomi wasn't even looking at Aidan. Lachlan and Philip weren't bringing him up either. They obviously didn't want the other elders to know who Aidan was.

"I understand," said Naomi.

Philip slowly got up. "That brings this meeting to a close. The punished person will stay. Everyone else, leave."

Charles went ahead and helped Philip leave. The other elders made their way out of the hall as well.

Lachlan turned to look at Aidan and Leanna. "Come with me."

Waylen shot Lachlan a look of displeasure, but Lachlan ignored it and went ahead.

Leanna glanced at Naomi and tried to say something, but in the end, she swallowed her words. I'll find my answers soon. She looked away and saw Aidan looking at Naomi as well. Leanna tugged on his sleeve, and Aidan too shifted his gaze, but he looked tense. Then, they left.

Once they were out of earshot, Waylen heaved a sigh of relief. Man, that was intense. He plopped down on the ground and muttered, "They're so mean."

He looked at Charlotte and poked her shoulder. "Alright, you can stop kneeling now. Everyone's gone."

Still disgruntled, Charlotte shrugged and ignored Waylen.

Waylen massaged his knees. "Honestly, you were brazen. I can't believe you'd g—" He stopped mid-sentence, for Naomi was shooting him a look.

"Watch what you say," said Naomi calmly.

Waylen covered his mouth and nodded in gratitude. Naomi turned her attention back to the tablets in front of her and closed her eyes. A moment later, beset by boredom, Waylen chatted Charlotte up again. "What's wrong with Lachlan? Marrying him won't kill you."

The mention of that filled Charlotte with anger. "He's ten years older than me. Ten. Years! And he's scary. If I marry him, he might cook me up and eat me like stew if I anger him."

He's not a cannibal.

Charlotte calmed down a little. "Oh, wait. He's feral. He eats things raw. Ugh, imagining him lathering me with barbecue sauce is so gross."

What the hell is this idiot talking about? "What the hell are you talking about?"

"I won't marry him no matter what. I have someone I like."

Waylen straightened up. "Who is also ten years older than you are."

"I understand," said Naomi.

Philip slowly got up. "That brings this meeting to a close. The punished person will stay. Everyone else, leave."

“Age is just a number,” said Charlotte.

“Morality isn’t. He’s married.”

“Divorced. I can verify that.”

“Got back together again. Are you blind?”

Charlotte took a deep breath. “I can wait. They’ll break up one of these days.”

“Yeah. On February 31st, probably,” drawled Waylen.

“If they could get a divorce, then there’s always a possibility of a breakup.”

“If your father heard that, he would slap you.”

Still annoyed by that slap, Charlotte craned her neck. “Go ahead, then. I don’t care. I’d rather die than marry Lachlan.”

Amused, Waylen said, “Honestly, where did you get the idea that Lachlan is a cannibal?”

“I... I have my sources. And you’re his lackey, aren’t you? That makes you cannibal number two. Do not talk to me anymore.”

I am not a... Fine, whatever she says. Silence swooped down on the hall once more.

Charles was right outside, face as black as thunder. He heard everything Charlotte said. This punishment will be good for her. She’s getting way out of control. One of his men came over, and Charles looked away from Charlotte. He moved slightly farther out and asked, “So?”

“Mr. Woodley took them to the back room and had guards standing outside. I couldn’t hear anything.”

Charles said, “I thought Aidan came for the Highside matter. I didn’t expect Lachlan to bring Naomi back. What on earth is Lachlan trying to do?”

“Sir, when Old Mr. Woodley was alive, I heard rumors of his idea of reforming this family, but the elders wouldn’t agree to it, so he shelved the idea. Lachlan probably took Naomi in because of him. This is his first step to reform.”

Charles said, "This family is starting to show cracks even though we're getting bigger. We have many branches. Branches we do not care for, yet we include them in the family tree because their progenitor is part of the trunk. Thanks to that, they abuse the family name and commit a lot of... unsavory actions. If Lachlan wishes to revamp this family, he must uproot the elders as well. That's why they refuse to change."

#### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 618-Said Nothing

Only Aidan, Leanna, and Lachlan were in the back room. Aidan was on the couch looking tense. The gaze he afforded Lachlan was devoid of any emotion. The air around him seemed to shiver with a chill. Lachlan was unfazed, staring back at Aidan with an undaunted spirit. The air itself was feeling tense.

Leanna was sitting beside Aidan with her hands on her knees, and she took a deep breath.

A long while later, Lachlan slowly said, "You should have gotten the answers you wanted. What else would you like to know?"

"What are you up to?"

"What happened in Highside wasn't my fault. If you're referring to Naomi's return, then what can I say? That was the choice she made."

"Perhaps I wasn't clear. What I mean is, what did you say to her?"

Naomi was a proud woman. Even though she had to be excluded from the family tree, she still left Jamesdon and lived on her own in Highside for many years. Despite all the obstacles she faced, she never returned to Jamesdon and wouldn't ask the Woodleys for help. Hence, she would never choose to come back to Jamesdon for no reason.

Easily, Lachlan answered, "You heard Aunt Naomi. She wants to stay with her father."

Aidan looked at him coolly. "You told Oscar to bring her back."

"No. All I offered was an option. She could have chosen not to return."

"What are you up to?" Aidan asked again.

Lachlan leaned back into his chair, crossed his legs, and tapped on the armrest lightly. He didn't say a word.

God, this is suffocating. Must they talk in riddles? I hate riddles. A moment of silence later, Leanna said, "Naomi wouldn't have returned. Not when she made the decision to leave." She looked at Lachlan. "So, either you blackmailed her, or she has a reason that prompts her to come back."

"Perhaps. Perhaps both are real."

"So, what happened in Highside twenty years ago was..."

"You are free to look into the case. What you find isn't up to me."

Leanna pursed her lips. Well, this just got complicated, but one thing's for sure: what happened in Highside recently wasn't his doing. However, I can't say the same for his whole family. I can't be sure who's the culprit. There are a ton of them.

Leanna was still confused, but Aidan got up, took her hand, and left. He was walking so fast, Leanna had to trot just to keep up. Before they left, she turned around and tried to ask something, but she said nothing in the end. No one came to stop them, and eventually, they reached the garden. Leanna stopped in her tracks and asked softly, "Thought you had something to ask him."

"I've asked all I can. He wouldn't answer much else."

Leanna noticed that. Lachlan hadn't been giving them straight answers today. The only thing she found out was that Naomi was part of the Woodleys. Everything else was still shrouded in mystery.

"Um..."

"I'll send you off now."

Leanna walked with him, and then she realized something. Wait. Send me off? What about him?

She looked at him. "What about you?"

Aidan looked calm. "I have something to settle here."

Oh yeah. Naomi is still in the hall. Leanna nodded. "Okay."

Aidan drove her to the entrance of the Woodley Family Estate, where Jonathan was waiting. Before Leanna got out of the car, she said, "Now stay calm, you hear? Don't yell at her."

A smile curled Aidan's lips, and he pushed her hair back. "I'm not a child. I know."

"And the Woodleys aren't as united as they seem. I don't think Lachlan can keep them in check. Be careful."

Aidan peered at her for a few moments, then he pushed her head forward and pressed his lips against hers, prying her teeth open rather harshly.

Noticing him venting his suppressed emotions, Leanna closed her eyes and responded to the kiss, trying to calm him down.

"You are free to look into the case. What you find isn't up to me."

Oh, she's being receptive for the first time in a while. Aidan held the back of her head and deepened the kiss. Eventually, they parted lips, and Aidan said hoarsely, "I'll be going now."

"Go." Leanna got out of the car and saw Aidan off. She waited until his black car had disappeared from her sight, then she looked away.

Back in the ancestral hall, Waylen was indulging himself with some snacks and fruits. Just when he was about to finish, he heard sounds of footsteps coming in. Quickly, he wiped his lips and resumed kneeling, but when he saw that it was Lachlan, Waylen slumped once more. "Oh, it's just you."

Lachlan shot him a look. "Had your fill?"

"Ye—" Noticing the crumbs of snacks beside him, Waylen sighed. "Decent. Would've been great if I had meat."

"Clean this place up and get out."

If you say so. Waylen stood up and happily went looking for a broom. Lachlan looked at Naomi, then at the silent, brooding Charlotte. "Charlotte."

Charlotte tensed up, yet she refused to say anything. I'd rather die than marry him.



Coldly, Lachlan said, "You're already twenty. How much longer are you going to throw a tantrum? Your whole life?"

Finally, Charlotte raised her head. There were tear stains on her cheeks. She sobbed and said, "If it means never having to marry you."

"I never said I'd marry you."

"But..."

"They cannot call the shots for me."

Charlotte sobbed a few more times. "W-What if you suddenly want to marry me? T-That'd be bad."

The veins on Lachlan's temples popped, but he held his fury back. "Nothing of that sort would happen."

"Good." Charlotte stood up and wiped her tears away. "I'll hold you to that." Then, she looked at Naomi. "She heard that too. I have a witness with me. You can't take your words back now."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 619-Cast Aside There's No Coming Home

Lachlan didn't bother arguing. He said, "Enough? Now leave."

Charlotte ran away faster than a rabbit could hop. The ancestral hall fell silent once more.

Lachlan turned his attention to Naomi. He muttered, "Aunt Naomi."

Naomi slowly opened her eyes. With a trembling voice, she asked, "Is what Oscar told me real?"

"Every word of it."

A long silence later, Naomi said, "I have but one condition: spare Aidan the truth."

"He will find out eventually. There's a reason they lured him here. So, he can find the truth."

"Buy as much time as you can."

“Oscar’s already looking into this in Highside. We will have results in a few days at the latest,” said Lachlan.

Naomi sighed. “So what? We can’t change the past, not even if we know the mastermind.”

“I’ll keep an eye on him, Aunt Naomi. I won’t let him do anything stupid.”

“Everything that’s happened in Highside and Jamesdon is all my fault. The Woodleys, and... This is all my fault.”

“Do not blame yourself, Aunt Naomi. None of this would’ve happened if he hadn’t lied to you. None of this would’ve happened if he hadn’t been trying to take over the family.”

Thirty years ago, Gordon came to Jamesdon to make a business deal. He eventually got to know Naomi and started courting her madly. Naomi was part of the Woodleys back then. She was born and bred in Jamesdon. Because of the family rule, she had never left Jamesdon, and this Highside man piqued her interest.

As time passed, many Woodleys thought the ‘never leave Jamesdon’ rule was preposterous. They wished to see the world. Because of their fetters, Gordon’s promise of a beautiful world out there lit the flame of wanderlust in Naomi’s heart.

To make her fall for him, Gordon did a lot of things. She eventually fell for Highside. Freedom was one reason, and love was the other.

However, she never thought Gordon already had a family. When she followed him back to Highside feeling all giddy, Gordon asked her to convince her father to expand their family business to Highside. He said that it would help build his connection.

Naomi then told him that she had cut all ties with the Woodleys the moment she left Jamesdon. They would never take back in or expand their business. Only then did Gordon find out about that particular rule. His face fell, and for days he didn’t visit Naomi.

For some reason, when Naomi found out about her pregnancy, she wanted to share the good news with Gordon. Right after she left the hospital, she went to Pearson Group. It was there she met Sienna and the young Justin. She

stood petrified, holding the report in her hand. That was when she knew why Gordon hadn't been keeping in touch with her.

Gordon was no longer satisfied with just the business in Highside. The Zielinski Family was fine, but the Woodley Family was far, far superior. From the moment he approached Naomi, he had already planned everything out. First, he would lure Naomi out and take her back to Highside. She was the only girl of her generation, and her father loved her. He would never let her suffer alone.

If the Woodleys were to expand their business, Gordon would have it under his control. All he had to do was slowly take over, and then he would also have Jamesdon in the palm of his hand. If that plan worked, he could cut ties with the Zielinski Family. Yet the Woodleys' rule came as a shock. Thanks to that, his months of hard work were for nothing. He also hated Naomi for not telling him that rule earlier.

Naomi didn't demand an explanation, however. She went back to her house, packed her things, and left. Even though she knew this was a scam, she had no way back. After that, she hesitated for a long time and eventually gave birth to the baby.

With no place to call home, the baby was her only reason to live. She changed her name and moved to a place where no one knew her. In a short time, Naomi fell from a lavish life to one fending for herself and her child. It was a tough life, but she took it one day at a time.

Naomi then told him that she had cut all ties with the Woodleys the moment she left Jamesdon. They would never take back in or expand their business. Only then did Gordon find out about that particular rule. His face fell, and for days he didn't visit Naomi.

Fortunately, her child grew up without a hitch. Years later, Gordon showed up in their rickety shack. He showed no remorse despite having ruined Naomi's life, but he had aged. There were strands of gray hair on his head.

He told Naomi that his other son suffered a car crash and became a cripple. He was wheelchair-bound for the rest of his life and could no longer take up the mantle of a successor. He coerced Naomi to hand Aidan over. He promised her to raise him as a successor. If she refused, the other Pearsons might try to use him, and Gordon would be forced to kill the child.

For a few nights, Naomi lost sleep. She looked around her house and, overwhelmed by sorrow, cried her heart out. How did this happen? My son should've been raised with love, and yet he's suffering with

me. She agreed to the condition and gave Aidan to the Pearsons. She then left Highside the same way she departed Jamesdon. There was no coming back for her.

As promised, Gordon raised Aidan as successor, but he was wary of the Woodleys. He was worried that they might claim Aidan someday. It was why he kept trying to control Aidan. He was wary of him, yet he still wanted to take over the Woodleys. However, his plan didn't work and he ended up paralyzed.

Naomi snapped out of her thoughts and stared at the tablets ahead of her.

Sounds of footsteps approached them.

Lachlan said, "I shall be leaving now." He backed out of the ancestral hall and saw Aidan outside. He left without saying anything.

Aidan stood outside, staring at Naomi for a while. He then went inside and knelt behind her.

Hearing the rustle, Naomi turned around and said softly, "You don't have to kneel."

Calmly, Aidan said, "I'm not kneeling for them, but I can't possibly stay standing up when you're on your knees."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 620-Would You Do That Too?

Naomi sighed. "I'm doing this willingly. Go back. Leanna's with you, isn't she?"

"Jonathan took her home. I have some questions for you."

"I know what you want to ask, and I've heard a few things on my way here. I do not know what plans Sienna had when she was alive, but the Woodleys aren't behind it. And they aren't the reason the child fell sick."

"What about you?" asked Aidan.

Naomi fell silent for a while. "I am no longer a part of this family. It has been that way since I left. That's why I kept everything a secret."

“Then, why did you come back?”

“Regret. I regretted leaving on impulse, so I came back. To do the things I still can do. So, I won’t live my whole life riddled with nothing but regrets.”

“I had a lot of questions before I came. Your ties to the Woodleys, the real reason Oscar stayed with me over the years, what happened twenty years ago, and the part the Woodleys played in it.”

“Aidan...”

Aidan said coolly, “But all my questions were answered when you showed up.”

A frown furrowed Naomi’s brow as she wanted to say something.

Aidan continued calmly, “You’re Lachlan’s aunt and the only daughter of the Woodleys’ previous family head. Even though he was furious that you left your home for a man, he couldn’t just let you go even

after he had cut all ties with you. When he found out that the man who took you away had a family and left you for dead, he was livid. In order to take revenge and make things easier for your son, he bribed the Pearsons’ driver and caused a car crash. That—”

“Aidan,” Naomi interrupted. “It’s not what you think. Your grandfather did no such thing. He—”

He continued coolly, “I am not finished yet.”

She felt a little powerless.

Aidan continued, “After that man’s son became a cripple, he remembered something. He had another son somewhere. Despite his family’s protests, he took this illegitimate son back home. That’s what your father’s plan was. But he knew that man was a snake, so he sent someone from his family to aid the man’s son. At the same time, he was to keep an eye on the Pearsons so the Woodleys could be in control. Bit by bit, the man’s other son took over Pearson Group. No longer was that man in charge.” A pause later, Aidan said, “That’s what happened, wasn’t it?”

Naomi shook her head. “It’s not what you think—”

“You’re implying the existence of another version of this story. Do tell.”

She opened her mouth, but no explanation came to her. Even though her father wasn’t the mastermind behind Justin’s accident, he was the reason it happened.

He said, “Ever since I knew of the Woodleys’ existence, I’ve been suspecting Oscar’s true motives, yet I couldn’t accept the fact that he’s a spy. I’ve known him for nearly twenty years. There’s no reason for him to hurt me, but then I found out he came to me on purpose. He’s the reason I managed to quickly uproot all of the old man’s spies.”

“Aidan, they mean you no harm. Your grandfather, Oscar... All they want is for you to have a better life.”

“I know.” Aidan stared at the tablets. “And I do have a better life. From an abandoned son scraping through life in the slums to the president of Pearson Group. I took what was rightfully Justin’s.”

Naomi closed her eyes. This is why I didn’t want Lachlan to tell you anything.

He said, “Sienna told me multiple times that I took what was rightfully Justin’s. I sulked for a while. I told myself the car crash was an accident and that it wasn’t my fault. It was someone else’s. I told myself there was no need to pin the blame on myself, but Sienna was right. Justin’s life was ruined because of me. Without me, that car crash wouldn’t have happened. He would’ve still been the only son of the Pearsons, poised to take over the family.”

Naomi choked up. “It’s not your fault, Aidan. It’s mine.”

“No. My sin is that I’ve taken everything for granted for years. I should’ve realized the truth sooner,” Aidan said. “You made your choice when you came back to this family. I have no right to stop you. With Lachlan here, you’ll be safe and protected. This is it, then, Mother.” Aidan got up and left.

Naomi turned around. “Aidan? Aidan!”

Aidan left the hall without pausing.

She was a little depressed. I hope he won’t do anything stupid.

A pair of men were hiding in their car outside the Woodley the truth by now.”

“Naomi and Lachlan tried their best to hide it from him, but we’ve been helping him along the way. He’d have to be an idiot to not realize what the true story is.”

“Tell John we’ve done our part. It’s time for them to begin the next part of their plan.”

...

Aidan drove all the way to the riverside. He got out of the car and stood on the bridge, staring into the distance. Two hours went by just like that.

A black car stopped nearby, and Waylen watched from within. He gulped. “Wonder if he’s going to jump.”

Lachlan closed his eyes. Calmly, he said, “He would’ve jumped a long time ago if he wanted to.”

“True, but you know he got the story all wrong. Why didn’t you explain?”

Slowly, Lachlan opened his eyes. “Grandpa was furious back then. He did try to get revenge, but Justin was just a child. Even if he wanted to attack the Pearsons, he couldn’t bring himself to hurt a literal child.”

“So, he calmed down and ditched the idea?”

Lachlan grunted. A moment of silence later, he said, “But the Woodleys did cause that accident. Aidan doesn’t care even if Grandpa wasn’t involved.”

Waylen sighed. “Oscar told me Justin’s a good man. I can understand why Aidan is angry.”

A chortle rang out in the air. “Justin’s a kind, gentle soul. It’s... unlucky that he was born to the Pearsons.”