

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 621-630

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 621-Just Feeling a Bit Tired

After arriving at the hotel, Leanna couldn't shake off the unease in her heart.

Seeing her like this, Jonathan said, "Miss McKinney, don't worry. We have our people outside of the Woodley Residence. President Pearson won't run into trouble."

"I'm not worried about that," Leanna whispered.

Her intuition told her that Aidan had heard the news, and the truth was not easy to accept.

Recently, Jonathan also learned about Naomi's relationship with the Woodley Family. Although he had been uncertain before, it seemed that Aidan had already found the answer today at the Woodley Family Estate.

Outside, the sky gradually darkened. It had started to rain at some point.

Aidan had not returned yet.

Leanna took a deep breath and couldn't wait any longer.

As soon as she left the hotel room, she ran into Jonathan.

...

Half an hour later by the river...

By now, the rain had started to drizzle, and there was a hint of cold in the wind.

Leanna watched Aidan's back and suddenly felt a lump in her throat. "Has he been standing here since he left the Woodley Residence?"

Jonathan nodded. "It's been several hours and yet, no one dares to go up and talk to him."

The reason why he had gone to find Leanna was to ask her to come over.

Leanna pursed her lips and opened her umbrella as she alighted from the car.

She walked up to Aidan and held the umbrella over his head.

It was only after a while that Aidan seemed to react slowly and turned to look at her. His voice was hoarse when he asked, "Why did you come?"

The rain had already soaked through Aidan, and water droplets were falling from his hair.

Leanna's voice was very light when she murmured, "It's raining. Aren't you going back?"

Aidan looked up and realized that it was already dark.

He withdrew his gaze and some emotion could be seen in his pitch-black eyes. "Let's go."

On the way back, Aidan's eyes were half-closed and he didn't say a word the entire time.

After they went inside the car, he was dead silent too.

Leanna tried to speak several times but held back her words every time they reached her lips.

When they returned to the hotel, Aidan went straight into the bathroom.

Leanna went to the bedroom to get him some sleepwear before quietly approaching the bathroom door. "I've put your clothes outside the door."

From the bathroom, Aidan responded with a low hum.

Leanna went to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. Fortunately, the ingredients she bought a few days ago were still there.

Aidan had been in the rain for so long that he was at risk of catching a cold. Hence, she made some ginger soup and started to cook some spaghetti.

When the soup was almost done, he emerged from the bathroom.

As Leanna poured the soup, she stated, "You came out at the right time. Drink this."

Aidan walked over and sat at the dining table.

After Leanna cooled the soup slightly, she put it in front of Aidan and said, "Drink this first. Dinner will be ready soon."

After saying that, she went to the kitchen to scoop the spaghetti out of the pot and prepare the sauce.

When she finished everything and turned around, she she did not have an inkling of what he was thinking.

Leanna paused for a few seconds before walking over and waving a hand in front of him. "Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere? Let me go get some cold medicine for you."

Aidan's eyes moved slightly and he said flatly, "There's no need."

When he picked up the ginger soup before him and was about to drink it, Leanna grabbed his hand.

"This bowl has cooled down," she murmured. "Let me reheat it for you—"

Before she could finish that sentence, Aidan had already gulped it down.

Leanna looked at her empty hand, a chill lingering in her palm.

She frowned. "Why are your hands still so cold?"

Aidan put down the bowl and countered in an indifferent tone, "Do they?"

Her frown deepened as she grabbed his hand again, feeling the icy coldness.

Suddenly, an idea came to her mind.

She couldn't help but raise her voice as she asked, "Did you take a shower with cold water?"

Aidan replied flatly, "I don't remember."

Although Leanna was worried about him, his behavior also made her angry. "You got caught in the rain and took a cold shower, huh? Are you tired of living? Didn't you say that communication is vital for problem-solving? Your current behavior is making me..."

Leanna choked up as she spoke up and her eyes instantly turned red.

Aidan held her hand back and comforted her in a low voice, "I'm fine; just a bit tired."

Leanna had never seen him like this before, and she suppressed her urge to cry. "Then, have something and go to sleep. I'll go and buy some cold medicine for you."

"It's not that easy to get sick. Let's eat first."

Aidan tugged on Leanna's hand and had her sit next to him.

After a while, he put down his fork and said, "I'm full. I'm going to sleep."

He gently kissed Leanna's forehead before murmuring, "Goodnight."

Leanna sat in her seat and watched him walk away. After a few seconds, she withdrew her gaze and stared blankly at the plate before her.

He hardly ate anything. She closed her eyes and she lost her appetite.

She initially planned to go get some cold medicine after clearing the dishes. However, as soon as she walked to the elevator door, she met the hotel manager, who said that their hotel had the required medicine and would deliver it to her soon.

Leanna thanked him and went back to the hotel.

She entered the bedroom and it was pitch black inside. She didn't know if Aidan was asleep.

Ten minutes later, the hotel staff delivered the cold medicine. Leanna knew that Aidan couldn't take the medicine right now since he hadn't eaten anything. Hence, she went to make a plate of Caesar salad.

Once she was done, she sat on the couch and looked at her phone, only to see a message from Waylen that had been sent half an hour ago.

Waylen asked, 'Has Aidan gone back?'

Seeing that, Leanna replied, 'Yes, he has.'

'How is he?' he texted.

'You should know better than me.'

Waylen did not reply to that.

Leanna put down her phone and sighed, staring blankly outside the window. After a while, her phone rang—it was a call from Waylen.

She walked to the balcony and answered the phone.

On the other end of the line, Waylen cleared his throat, seemingly unsure of where to begin. In the end, he asked, "What... do you want to know?"

Leanna's mind was a mess right now. She massaged her temples and muttered, "Just tell me the important parts."

Waylen hesitated for a moment before briefly telling her why Naomi had left the Woodley Family back then and why she had now returned.

After listening to his explanation, Leanna couldn't help but grip her phone tightly. "You mean that Justin Pearson's car accident was related to the Woodley Family?"

"Well, although it wasn't something Grandpa ordered someone to do, it was because he interfered with the affairs of Highside that someone took advantage of the situation..."

Leanna gasped for breath, suddenly realizing how Aidan must have felt standing by the riverbank tonight.

He thought that he had caused Justin's car accident.

Waylen continued, "I'm going to the lab now. That's all for now. If there's anything, give me a call. I'll give you Lachlan's number. If anything happens, you can also contact him."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 622-What Qualifies Him

After hanging up the phone, Leanna stood on the balcony for a long time.

The rain outside was heavy, and no pedestrians were on the street in the distance. Only the streetlamps stood alone in the shower.

After a while, she exhaled and walked to the kitchen. She took the plate of salad and placed it on a tray, thereafter entering the bedroom.

The bedroom was dark and the only sound was the rain hitting the windows.

Leanna placed the tray on the coffee table and turned on a small wall lamp. She walked to Aidan and saw that he had closed his eyes and was breathing evenly, seeming to be asleep.

She reached out and touched his forehead, sensing that he didn't have a fever.

She couldn't help but frown at that.

Aidan has been sleeping here for so long. Why is he still so cold?

Leanna reached into the blanket to see if his hands were cold too.

However, as soon as she touched his hand, her wrist was held by him.

In an instant, Leanna was lying on the bed.

Aidan was above her, holding her wrist with his big hand. His dark eyes were fixed on her and he murmured in a low voice, "Where are you touching?"

Leanna was so shocked that she fell into silence.

She turned her head and could feel his cold hand holding hers.

She looked up at him and commented, "I made some salad. Have some."

Aidan's fingers lightly stroked the veins on her wrist as he muttered, "I have no appetite."

"Even if you don't have an appetite, you still need to eat. After eating, take some cold medicine and sleep. Otherwise, you will get sick... No, you're already a little sick. Hurry up and take medicine."

"What's wrong with being sick?" Leanna was about to speak, but then sick, no one will bother you and you can do whatever you like."

As he spoke, he let go of her wrist and sat on the edge of the bed.

He exuded a great sense of indifference and estrangement.

Leanna got off the bed and said, "It's alright if you don't want to see me. I'll leave now. You didn't want to marry me from the beginning and even when we were, you wouldn't come home. Even if you came home, you would still treat me coldly. I should have known how much you dislike me."

As she spoke, she took a deep breath and there was a slight tremble in her voice. "Don't worry. I promise that the further I go, the better it will be for you. You can't see me and you'll be happy to be with those girls who like you. I know you've been waiting for this day for a long time."

Aidan fell silent.

He then turned around and stopped her. "What are you talking about? This is not what I meant."

Leanna stood up for herself and muttered, "Isn't it? You ask me to leave and won't take the medicine when you're sick. Isn't that what you wanted?"

Aidan fell silent for a while, knowing he was wrong. He stood up and sat on the couch, picking up the salad before him. "Forget what I said."

When Leanna saw that, her tears, which were about to flow, suddenly stopped.

This trick worked pretty well.

She was just an ordinary anti-pretentious person, after all.

I will cure pretentiousness with pretentiousness.

When Aidan finished most of the salad, Leanna poured

Aidan leaned back on the couch and massaged his temples with his hand.

Leanna put the water and medicine on the coffee table. "Headache?"

Aidan nodded. "A little."

"You got wet in the rain and took a cold shower. It's not surprising that you have a headache."

Although she said that, she still walked behind Aidan and gently massaged his temples.

No one spoke again and the room became quiet once more.

After a while, Leanna whispered, "I know everything now."

Aidan's body stiffened slightly and his half-closed eyes opened.

Leanna continued, "I know you're not feeling good right now, but... it's not your fault, and you don't have to bear any consequences."

Aidan didn't say anything.

Leanna continued, "Waylen told me that Old Mr. Woodley's people didn't cause Justin's car accident. It was..."

"If they hadn't reached Highside, the Crossley Family wouldn't have been wouldn't have had a chance to plan that explosion."

Leanna paused and her movements stopped.

Aidan said indifferently, "In addition to Justin's car accident, your mother taking you on the run, being forced to marry Jethro McKinney, and even Jethro selling you to Patheon Club were all caused by me."

He paused and continued, "Now, do you still think it's not my fault?"

Leanna opened her mouth but didn't know what to say. She didn't answer for a while.

Aidan closed his eyes, got up, and left.

Someone like me doesn't deserve anything, not family, friendship, or love. It's all asking for too much. If Leanna had known this earlier and seen things clearly, she would have had the chance to make a different choice. There are many choices, like Zayn, Elijah, or Harry, who wants to help raise my son. Anyone but me. I do not deserve it. I am just a b*stard child who was manipulated.

"Stop right there!"

As soon as Aidan walked to the doorway, Leanna's voice rang out. "What nonsense are you spouting? Why is it so difficult for you to take your medicine? You come up with all kinds of excuses. Are you a child? Do I have to coax you into taking it?"

Aidan remained silent.

He turned his head to look at her, his jaw slightly clenched and his thin lips pursed.

Leanna sat on the couch and opened the pack of medicine. "Hurry up! The water is getting cold."

Aidan stood still for a few seconds before walking over with his long legs.

Leanna placed the open capsule on his palm and squeezed his hand.

Probably due to the bowl of salad he just had, his hands were not as cold as before.

Leanna went to get some water and handed it to him. "What are you staring at? Just take it."

Aidan averted his gaze and tossed the medicine into his mouth, tilting his head back to drink the water.

Leanna cleared the table and stood with the tray. "Okay, you can go to bed now."

Aidan held her back but remained silent.

Leanna chuckled at that. "Do you want me to leave or not? I'll go wash the dishes."

"Did you understand what I just said?"

"I understood. I'm not stupid," Leanna muttered. "But I think your thinking is flawed. Okay... Who's to blame for Justin's car accident? I'm not involved and won't make any judgments. But when it comes to the Crossley Family, why is it that you were the one who made a mistake?"

"No—"

Leanna interrupted him, "Would Leroy have given up his desire for the Crossley Group if it wasn't for you? Even without that explosion, with his ambition and everyone's trust in him, he would eventually have taken over the group. What does this have to do with you? Without you, Leroy would still do everything he did but without him, nothing would have happened. I don't understand why you insist on taking the blame for him."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 623-Hearing You Say You Can't Leave Me

After hearing her words, Aidan remained silent for a long while. His gaze was lowered and it was unclear what he was thinking.

Leanna then stated, "You said you were tired. Go to sleep quickly so you don't overthink and say something weird."

After a moment, Aidan answered with a deep and low voice, "These are your words."

Leanna was stunned for a few seconds and she couldn't help but wonder if she had said something she shouldn't have.

I don't remember going that far. He didn't like it when I scolded him, did he?

Aidan looked up at her and repeated, "These are your words. From now on, don't look for excuses to leave my side."

Leanna finally reacted and said, "Actually, I think these are two different things."

"I think it's the same thing."

"Alright, alright. You can think whatever you want. Go to sleep."

Aidan got up and took the tray from her hand, "I'll do it. You go take a shower."

"No—"

Before Leanna could refuse, Aidan had left the bedroom and headed toward the kitchen.

She sighed as she watched his retreating figure.

Well, as long as he is happy.

Sure enough, within two minutes, the sound of dishes and plates breaking came from the kitchen.

I'll just think of it as his way of venting.

...

Leanna came out of the shower and saw Aidan lying on the bed, working on his tablet with a focused expression and his handsome eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Aren't you tired?" she asked.

"I heard you say you can't leave me, and suddenly I feel like I can hold on a bit longer."

Leanna was speechless.

Truth was, she almost cursed at him.

He is really good at imagining things.

She sat on the edge of the bed and clicked on her phone to check the time. "Do you have to work late tonight?"

"It's not work," Aidan mumbled.

This piqued Leanna's curiosity and she pressed, "If you're not working, why are you looking at your tablet so seriously?"

She thought he had encountered some complex problem earlier from his expression.

Aidan didn't answer. He just tilted the tablet in his hand toward her.

Leanna put down her phone and looked at it.

What she saw were pictures of wedding dresses, rendering her completely stunned.

Aidan scrolled through the designs and commented lightly, “These are all famous international wedding dress designers and they each have a unique style. I picked a few that look good. You can take a look and choose your favorite. I will have Jonathan contact the designer and you can tell the designer the specific details you want.”

It took a while for Leanna to regain her voice. “Can you tell me how you went from saying nonsense to trying to get me to stop bothering you emotionally to suddenly switching to this?”

Aidan corrected her, “I didn’t ask you to stop bothering me. It’s just that no one will bother you if I’m sick.”

“Is there a difference?”

“To avoid you badmouthing me behind my back, there is a difference.”

Leanna suddenly felt dizzy and couldn’t keep up with his thoughts.

Aidan continued, “Since you have already made it clear that it must be me, I can’t just sit back and do nothing.”

Leanna reached out and placed her hand on his forehead. It was indeed a bit hot. Before she could say anything, Aidan took her hand and enunciated clearly, “Let’s get married.”

“No, I...”

He then said slowly, “I know what you’re worried about, but haven’t you realized that the problems you’re worried about have already been solved?”

Leanna opened her mouth and was a little absentminded for a moment.

She had agreed to reunite with Aidan, but not to remarry. It was because she knew that marriage was a matter between two families, and there was still an enmity between her and Sienna. Even the little guy was a hurdle in her heart.

But now, Sienna was dead, the Pearson Family was gone, and the little guy was still alive.

Aidan continued, “I once said I would make up for the gifts I haven’t given you during those three years of marriage. The little...”

He paused before changing his wording. "The child is the last gift I gave you."

Leanna frowned. "But..."

She was not ready. Moreover, given the current situation of the little guy, how could she be happy to get married?

Aidan pulled her into his arms and whispered, "Don't worry. I'm not asking you to marry me immediately. I just want to hold a wedding. There are many things to prepare, including the wedding dress, which will take several months from design to completion. Take your time to consider, okay?"

After a long time, Leanna nodded. "Okay."

He let her go. "Let's look at the wedding dresses first."

Leanna looked at the tablet before her, feeling that something was off. However, she couldn't put her finger on it.

In the middle of the night, when she was half asleep, she finally realized what it was.

Aidan was setting a trap for her. They were already looking at wedding dresses, so how could she have the chance to think things through?

B*stard! He could have put that much effort into something else.

Leanna became angrier and couldn't help but kick him. Aidan moved slightly, thinking she was having a nightmare, so he pulled her into his arms and patted her back.

Leanna couldn't help the corner of her lips from lifting.

Forget it. I can't be bothered to argue with him.

...

On the other hand, Charlotte had just returned home and saw her father sitting on the couch, looking unhappy.

She remembered the slap from earlier and couldn't help but shrink back. "Dad..."

Charles looked at her and said, “Weren’t you kneeling in the ancestral hall? Who told you to get up?”

Charlotte lowered her head and stuttered for a long time, but in the end, she didn’t reveal Lachlan’s name.

Charles sighed. “Charlotte, what have I taught you? How could you openly defy the elders in public? Can’t you give your great-grandfather some respect?”

Charlotte frowned at that. “But marriage is my own business. What does it have to do with them? Why should I listen to their opinions?”

“Lachlan is the head of the Woodley Family. What’s wrong with marrying him? Besides, would he dare to bully you with us as your backing?”

“But I also want to find someone I like. Besides, according to our seniority, he is my uncle. I would feel strange!”

Charles laughed. “The person you like? Are you talking about Aidan? You’ve only met him a few times and already like him?”

Charlotte retorted, “It was love at first sight!”

“In that case, I have a few questions for you. Do you know whom that person kneeling in the ancestral hall today was?”

Charlotte was stunned and she mumbled, “I heard Lachlan address her as ‘Aunt Naomi’. From what they said, she seems to have voluntarily removed herself from the genealogy. She should also be a member of the Woodley Family, right?”

“She is indeed a member of the Woodley Family, and at the same time, she is Aidan’s mother. According to seniority, you have to call her ‘Grandma’. Do you understand now? You also have to call Aidan ‘Uncle!’”

Charlotte was puzzled to hear that.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 624-It’s Because I Like You

Half a month later, Aidan received a call from Highside.

Although the Pearson Family couldn't cause him any trouble anymore, he couldn't rest with the Pearson Group still in existence. Despite Jonathan sending over important work daily, the rest still piled like a mountain.

If Aidan didn't return soon, the president's office would probably overflow with paperwork.

Moreover, staying in Jamesdon for too long could lead to unexpected changes in Highside.

After taking the call, Aidan stood by the balcony for a long time, his back ramrod straight.

Leanna finished her design and walked up to him. "Are you leaving?" she whispered.

Aidan had one hand in his pocket when he replied, "I need to go back and handle some things. It will not take more than a month."

At that, Leanna said, "I'll go with you."

During this time, she and Aidan had visited the little guy at the laboratory twice, and he had become much healthier and had not fallen ill again.

Waylen said they were currently undergoing preliminary treatment, which seemed to be effective, but at least another three or four months of observation were required.

Afterward, they could plan for longer-term treatment based on the little guy's physical recovery.

Leanna did not need to be a rocket scientist to know that this was a prolonged and indefinite treatment.

They could only occasionally enter the laboratory, and there was no point in staying here.

Moreover, it was better to do what needed to be done than to waste time waiting.

Aidan looked at her. "Are you willing to leave?"

“I don’t want to, but what can I do? I don’t have the final say in this matter.” Leanna looked at the distant river and said lightly, “Even if I stay, I won’t be able to do anything.”

If it were before, Leanna would never have left the little guy alone here, no matter the circumstances.

But Naomi was still here, and Waylen and Lachlan would not harm him.

Compared to being by her side, the little guy was much safer in the laboratory in Jamesdon, which was closed off to outsiders.

“Let’s leave tomorrow afternoon, then,” Aidan suggested. “Do you want to go to the laboratory before we go?”

Leanna shook her head gently. “There’s no need.”

Every time they went, the little guy would cry. Waylen said that the emotional fluctuations were not conducive to his recovery.

After a pause, Leanna asked, “Are you going to see Ms. Fletcher?”

Aidan walked into the room with long strides. “No.”

Leanna said nothing and stared blankly at the scenery in the distance.

It had been almost a month since they came to Jamesdon.

It seemed like everything had happened in this short time, yet nothing had changed.

The person colluding with Sienna was someone from the Woodley Family. Lachlan was still investigating and they would inform them when they found something.

However, they didn’t know when that would be.

...

The next day at 10.30PM, the private plane landed in Highside.

When Leanna got off the plane, she felt a wave of hot air hit her.

Compared with the cool and humid climate in Jamesdon, Highside was indeed dry and stuffy.

Even though it was already late at night, there wasn't even a breeze.

As they walked outside and were about to get in the car, Jonathan hurriedly walked over with a solemn expression. "President Pearson..."

Aidan stated, "Speak."

Jonathan hesitated and glanced at Leanna, seemingly hesitant to speak in front of her.

Leanna said, "I'll get into the car first."

However, Aidan held onto her. "There's nothing you can't hear."

Then, he looked at Jonathan and repeated in a slightly colder tone, "Speak."

Jonathan's face revealed a hint of sympathy as if to say, "I already gave you a chance, but this is what you wanted."

In the end, he cleared his throat and stated, "When we got off the plane, we found that Miss Woodley was... hiding behind the cabin."

Aidan remained silent.

Leanna raised her eyebrows and asked, "Is she called Charlotte Woodley?"

Jonathan nodded at that. "Yes."

Leanna dragged out her tone and said, "Oh."

Aidan looked at Jonathan expressionlessly. "Where is she now?"

"In the back..."

"Bring her over."

Two minutes later, Charlotte dragged a pink suitcase and waved happily at Aidan from ten meters away.

Aidan withdrew his gaze and whispered, "As you can see, she's not quite right in the head."

Leanna said, "I heard you volunteered to attend her birthday party."

At that, Aidan quickly passed the buck. "Jonathan arranged it."

Jonathan was not amused.

Poor guy.

At this moment, Charlotte had already rushed over with a smile. "What a coincidence! We meet again!"

"How did you get on the plane?" Aidan asked.

Meanwhile, Charlotte didn't plan on telling the truth. "I just did this... and that... and then I got on."

Aidan didn't want to waste his time on her, so he said to Jonathan, "Take her back."

However, Charlotte loudly protested, "No! I'm not going back! If you return me to Jamesdon, I'll jump into the river!"

On the other hand, Aidan responded, "Fine. If you jump, we'll notify Lachlan to fish you out."

Charlotte was at a loss for words. She looked at Leanna, her eyes filled with tears, and begged, "Please, miss! I don't want to go back!"

Leanna stayed quiet as she wondered why she was getting involved in this. Meanwhile, Charlotte continued, "Waylen told me you're a good person. Pretty please! I finally managed to escape and don't want to go back!"

Leanna remembered that when she was in the ancestral hall, she heard Charlotte didn't want to marry Lachlan, so her father had beaten her and made her kneel.

But it was a family matter for the Woodley Family and Leanna didn't want to interfere.

At that thought, she looked at Aidan.

His lips tightened and he fixed his cold gaze on Charlotte. She froze and stuttered, "Although Lachlan said he wouldn't marry me, my father, grandfather, and uncles want me to marry him. If I stay in Jamesdon, I might be forced to marry him. This morning, I overheard my father and grandfather say you guys are leaving tonight, so I secretly got on the plane."

Aidan asked, "So you came with us to Highside because you don't want to marry Lachlan?"

"It's not just that. It's also because I like you."

Aidan sneered upon hearing that. "Take her back to Jamesdon."

Charlotte quickly covered her mouth and said, "I won't say it anymore! I won't say anything, okay?"

Leanna chuckled, thinking that Charlotte was rather amusing. She opened the car door. "Let's go."

Charlotte tried to get in the car, but Aidan grabbed her by the neck and said, "Get in the car behind."

Charlotte understood that he wouldn't return her to Jamesdon and happily nodded.

On the way back, Aidan asked, "Do you want to keep her?"

"Didn't you already plan to keep her?" Leanna countered.

At that, Aidan muttered, "With her abilities, she couldn't have snuck onto the plane without being detected by my people."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 625-Lost Any Utility Value

Leanna paused. "Are you saying that someone intentionally sent her to Highside?"

Aidan nodded and slowly said, "The Woodley Family was eager to make Charlotte marry Lachlan. Moreover... That's why it wasn't easy for her to leave Jamesdon. However, we happened to be returning to Highside."

After hearing that, she knew what he had left out.

There was an unwritten rule in the Woodleys that stated family members could never leave Jamesdon. Charlotte, the granddaughter of Philip Woodley, was restrained from leaving Jamesdon by various means, no matter what methods she used.

After thinking momentarily, Leanna asked, "Are those who assisted her the same people who conspired with Sienna?"

Aidan shook his head and explained, "No. Setting aside the various internal struggles within the Woodley Family, the two most obvious forces now are Lachlan and those who oppose him. Those who oppose him will inevitably need the help of the Woodley Family's elders if they want to get his position."

Then, she interjected, "Charlotte's grandfather is currently the most prestigious elder in the Woodley Family. If they want his help, they certainly won't lay a hand on Charlotte, right?"

"Exactly. Moreover, everyone knows Charlotte's identity. Even if Lachlan wants to sit firmly in the position of the head of the Woodley Family, he must marry her, let alone other people. As long as he marries her, he will get the full support of her family."

"Since she had already left Jamesdon and arrived in Highside, even if she returns, she will lose any utility value as long as word of her leaving Jamesdon spreads," Leanna said.

Aidan's lips curved slightly. "Smart."

After a while, she started to get a handle on things and remarked, "So, the person who helped her come to Highside was Lachlan."

"Lachlan has been refusing this marriage, but the Woodleys' elders are unwilling to compromise. Although he can stabilize his position by marrying Charlotte, he is also restrained by those people," Aidan explained. "Initially, the elders agreed to bring my mother back to the Woodley Family. However, they were subtly displeased because they felt Lachlan violated the family's rules. Although Philip didn't say anything, it was clear that he was also unhappy. Nevertheless, his primary concern is the position of the head of the Woodley Family. As long as Charlotte and Lachlan get married, he can turn a blind eye. However, he didn't expect his granddaughter to break the family's rules."

“So, that’s why Lachlan sent Charlotte to Highside?” Leanna asked.

“Yes.”

Lachlan wishes to abolish the Woodley Family’s old family rules but faces significant opposition. If bringing Naomi back to the Woodley Family is the first step, then sending Charlotte to Highside is the second step. Now, Charlotte’s family must have been outraged. Leanna felt that the situation in Jamesdon was far from over. She wondered how he would resolve the problem. Then, she rolled down the car window and yawned.

Seeing that, Aidan asked, “Tired?”

She replied, “A little bit.”

“We still have half an hour left. Do you want to take a nap?”

After hearing that, she shook her head. “Are you going back to the office?”

He paused before saying, “No, why?”

“Nothing. There’s so much work piling up at the office. I assumed you’d go straight there.”

“With so much work piled up, one more night won’t make a difference.”

Leanna was speechless after hearing that. It makes sense.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the building where she rented her apartment. Then, she exited the car and looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar place, suddenly feeling like it had been ages since she was last there. She went up the stairs and entered the password to open the door. As she entered, the house was bright and clean. It looks like Zoe came over to clean regularly. Leanna checked the time and saw it was already late, so she didn’t tell Zoe they had arrived and decided to wait until the following day.

When she closed the door, Aidan’s phone rang, and Jonathan was calling.

She knew that Aidan had to deal with Charlotte’s affairs and yawned. “I’ll take a shower first.”

When he heard that, he replied, “Okay.” Afterward, he walked to the balcony with his phone.

She went to the bedroom to get her clothes and headed to the bathroom. She had been sketching out design ideas while they were in flight, and she had not slept, so she was utterly worn out. So, she tied her hair up and quickly showered before coming out.

When Leanna passed the living room, she saw Aidan still on the phone. So, she didn't return to the bedroom. She immediately fell asleep with her head on the pillow.

After a while, she felt the bed sink slightly, and someone hugged her. She also smelled the fragrance of the shower gel she used. Suddenly, she woke up and asked, "Why are you here?"

He was taken aback by that question and replied softly, "Where else would I be if not here?"

"Your home is next door. Shouldn't you go back—"

Aidan patted her back and said, "You're still half asleep. Go back to sleep."

Leanna stayed silent and ignored him.

Perhaps it was because she had returned to the Highside, but she slept soundly and awoke to a brilliantly shining sun.

She reached out to grab her phone, and a man beside her said, "It's eleven. You should get up now."

Leanna sat up slowly and looked at the man on the couch. "Didn't you go to the company?"

Aidan closed his laptop and replied calmly, "I'll go this afternoon. What do you want to eat? I'll have Jonathan bring it over."

She rubbed her eyes and got out of bed. "I'll cook for myself."

After washing up, she bought some fresh fruits and vegetables on an app, intending to go to Zoe's house to eat something. After knocking for a while, there was no response from inside.

Then, Leanna called Zoe. "Zoe, are you not at home?"

“I’ve been at the studio for a while.” After a pause, Zoe continued, “Have you returned?”

Leanna finally realized her mistakes. “Yes, I returned last night.”

“How about the little guy? Did he come back with you?”

“No, he has to stay there for treatment.”

Zoe sighed. “Okay. Hey, are you coming to the studio this afternoon?”

“Yes,” Leanna said as she returned to her room to change her shoes to go to the grocery store. “I’m hanging up now. The elevator is here.”

“Okay. See you this afternoon!”

Leanna put away her phone and was about to leave when Aidan came over and asked, “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to the grocery store to buy some things.”

Then, he said, “I’ll go with you.”

“Okay.” She closed the door and took a few steps toward the elevator when the opposite door opened.

Charlotte poked her head out and asked, “Can I go with you guys?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 626-I’m Here to Join You

Charlotte was in a hurry to get to Highside and had only brought a few clothes with her. Moreover, Aidan had asked Jonathan to throw her into the room where they piled up their belongings, leaving her with no daily necessities.

As soon as she entered the supermarket, she eagerly grabbed a shopping cart and picked up whatever she saw.

Aidan walked behind her and complained, “Why did you bring her out?”

Leanna placed a few milk cartons in the shopping cart and replied, “Can’t you see how hungry she looks?”

“Studies show that people can go up to seven days without eating before starving to death.”

She was speechless by his statement.

Although the supermarket was not a huge shopping mall, one that could satisfy everyday needs. They walked for a while and soon reached the end.

On the other hand, Charlotte had already stuffed a shopping cart to the brim. She stood at the cashier and waved at them. When they came over, she proudly took out her phone and said, “I’ll pay.”

Leanna was about to say something, but Aidan interjected, “Let her pay. She’s stupid but has too much money.”

Charlotte pouted, feeling aggrieved when she heard that.

After the cashier scanned all the items, she told Charlotte, “You can scan here for payment.”

Then, Charlotte scanned with her phone, but the payment failed. So, she tried switching to another payment app, but it didn’t work. The cashier across from her stood there with a polite smile, watching Charlotte.

However, Charlotte felt her scalp numb and wanted to find a hiding place. She stiffly turned her neck and looked at Leanna for help.

Seeing that, Leanna smiled. “Let me do it.”

After paying the bill, the items in Charlotte’s shopping cart filled three large bags. When she stood there not knowing what to do, a salesperson in the supermarket said, “Ma’am, if you’re not in a hurry, we can deliver it to your apartment later.”

Charlotte was about to nod when Aidan’s voice sounded from behind. “There’s a cart at the entrance of the neighborhood. Go get it and push it back yourself.”

“I—” Before she could finish speaking, she met his cold eyes, and the supermarket to look for the cart.

Then, Aidan took the bags from Leanna and said, “Let’s go.”

On the way back, she asked, “The supermarket can deliver for her. Why did you make her carry it back herself?”

“She’s used to having someone follow her and take care of things in Jamesdon, so she never thinks about the consequences of her actions. This is only a small lesson. The supermarket can deliver this time, but she’ll have to figure out how to solve other problems independently in the future.”

After hearing that, her lips curved. “I didn’t expect you to be—”

“What do you mean?”

Leanna said thoughtfully, “Nothing. Will she be staying here in the future?”

Aidan grunted. “To prevent her from causing trouble, we will keep an eye on her. She’ll be a bargaining chip no matter what happens to the Woodley Family in the future.” He paused before continuing, “If you don’t want to see her, I can find a place to lock her up and keep her out of sight.”

His statement took her aback, and she said, “No need for that. Let’s leave it at that.”

Soon after arriving home, Leanna’s fresh fruits and vegetables that she bought online came. As she put the spaghetti on to boil, the doorbell rang.

Outside the door, Charlotte was holding a few bags of snacks. “Can I use this to exchange for lunch?”

Leanna laughed lightly and made way for her. “Come in.”

Charlotte immediately smiled and placed the snacks in Leanna’s arms. “Thank you, Leanna!”

Then, Leanna placed the snacks on the coffee table. “Sit on the couch for a while. I’ll go cook.”

Charlotte nodded. “Okay.” Then, she sat on the couch after Leanna entered the kitchen, looking around the room filled with baby items and toys, full of curiosity. She saw a few adorable dolls in the baby crib next to her, so she walked over and picked them up.

At that moment, Aidan came out of the bedroom and looked at her. “Who let you come here?”

When she heard that, she argued, “Leanna let me in!”

Suddenly, he mercilessly took the doll from her and threw them into the things you need to restrain yourself from.”

Charlotte thought he was referring to her embarrassment and pity while paying at the supermarket. “My dad suspended all my cards—”

“Did you not consider the consequences before coming here?”

“I—” She instinctively wanted to retort but didn’t know what to say. With the opportunity to escape Jamesdon, she would seize the chance and run away quickly. Otherwise, she would be caught and forced to marry Lachlan. She didn’t have time to think about the consequences. Then, she whispered, “Don’t be so harsh on me. I’m not here to ruin your family but to join you.”

Aidan said nothing when he heard that. There’s indeed something wrong in her head. He eventually couldn’t deal with her and remarked, “Since you refuse to return to Jamesdon, there are conditions to stay here.”

Charlotte knew it wouldn’t be so easy and nodded eagerly. “Tell me. I’ll promise anything as long as I don’t return to Jamesdon.”

“Deal with your affairs, don’t expect others to do it for you.”

After hearing that, she tentatively asked, “W-What does that include?”

Aidan looked at her expressionlessly, “This is Highside, not Jamesdon. It includes everything without your servants and bodyguards.”

Charlotte counted on her fingers, and the more she counted, the more worried she became. After a while, she stammered, “Oh... I see.”

Then, he added, “You said earlier your card was suspended.”

“T-That’s right. Can you lend me some money? I’ll—”

“I don’t have money to lend you. Go out and find a job!”

Her face was already filled with gloom and worry upon hearing that.

Seeing her reaction, Aidan said, “If you want to come for a meal, that’s fine. After you finish eating, wash the dishes.”

This is much simpler than the previous two conditions. With that thought, Charlotte immediately agreed. A grin finally formed on her face, and she asked nervously, "Is there anything else?"

"If I think of anything else, I'll let you know."

To avoid Aidan thinking of something else, Charlotte immediately entered the kitchen.

Afterward, he sat on the couch, looked at the toys next to him, picked one up, held it in his hand, and gazed at the baby crib while lost in thought.

On the other hand, Leanna was almost finished cooking the meal and was unaware of what had happened outside. She thought Charlotte was hungry and said, "Wait a moment. Lunch will be ready soon."

In the kitchen, Charlotte couldn't help but whisper, "Leanna, you're so kind."

Leanna was puzzled by her reaction.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 627-I'm Used To It

Charlotte peeked out and lowered her voice further. "I've become increasingly aware that he's incredibly annoying. He's so cruel and talks disparagingly. How did you stand it when you were with him?"

Leanna raised her eyebrows, not expecting her to comment on Aidan like that. She smiled as she took out the plates. "Don't you fancy him?"

Charlotte came back to herself, realizing that only after that reminder. "Oh, yes. I did say I fancy him."

Leanna replied, "Alright, let's go out and sit. It's nearly time to eat." Despite the short amount of time she spent with Charlotte, Leanna found her amusing and cute.

Nevertheless, Charlotte probably didn't even realize that she didn't like Aidan at all. She didn't want to marry Lachlan, and Aidan had shown up when all her protests came to no avail. Aidan rivaled Lachlan in terms of family background, status, and appearance, and he was widely feared in Jamesdon. Moreover, Aidan had seemed like a bright ray of hope for her, so she had claimed to fancy him and tried to use him to escape the marriage. Lachlan

saw that, too, so he sent her to Highside. Her presence in Highside and beside Aidan had made the Woodley Family anxious, fearful, and angry.

Charlotte sat beside Leanna during the meal and ate diligently, clearly hungry.

At that moment, Aidan asked, "What time are you going to the studio?"

Leanna answered, "After eating. When are you going to the company?"

"Around the same time. I'll bring you there."

Charlotte looked up at their conversation, her cheeks bulging as she asked softly, "Where are you two going? Can you take me along?"

He looked at her, sounding neutral. "No."

Seeing his gaze, she became anxious. "Didn't you tell me to go find a job? I am unfamiliar with the city and everyone here, so I don't know what to do."

"Didn't you see they were short of cashiers at the grocery market?"

Charlotte was speechless upon hearing that.

While Leanna suppressed a chuckle, she stated, "I'll take her to the studio. I do have vacancies."

Charlotte stuck her tongue out at Aidan before smiling widely at Leanna. "Thank you, Leanna. You are beautiful and kind, unlike some people who only look physically attractive."

After hearing that, he didn't know what to say to that.

Leanna got up to clear the table following the meal when Charlotte noticed his glare and put her cutlery down. "I'll do it. You are tired from preparing the meal, so I will be in charge of washing up."

As Charlotte spoke, she quickly took

Leanna noticed her eagerness and recalled what Aidan had said before, so she allowed Charlotte to do it. The moment when Leanna sat on the couch, she heard the sound of plates breaking.

She was speechless and turned stiffly to look at him, who sensing her gaze and uttered, "Let her compensate for it."

Then, she demurred, "No, I'm thinking about something else."

Aidan's voice was low. "Yes?"

"Do you think being useless in the kitchen is a matter of probability or genes?"

Aidan was at a loss for words upon hearing that.

Leanna pondered the matter carefully before concluding that it was unrelated to genetics, as Ms. Fletcher had never broken plates. However, she suddenly felt that it wasn't that simple; after all, she didn't know what Ms. Fletcher had been like in her youth. She sighed and got up, walking into the kitchen.

...

After clearing the ruined kitchen, she changed her clothes and prepared to leave. "You don't have to take me there. I'll walk with her there and familiarize myself with the environment here."

Aidan's lips moved briefly, but he didn't say anything. "Fine."

Meanwhile, Charlotte stood beside them, head lowered like she had done something wrong.

Seeing that, Leanna picked up her things and said to her, "Let's go."

After getting into the elevator, Charlotte finally informed her hesitatingly, "Sorry about set for you when I earn money."

Leanna replied, "It's okay. I'm used to it."

"Huh?"

Leanna smiled and stated, "Nothing. Next time be careful."

Charlotte clenched her fists to encourage herself. "It was an accident this time. I can do this!"

It took around half an hour to reach the studio. The afternoon sun was blinding, and the day was slightly hot. Charlotte followed closely behind Leanna as she gazed in amazement at everything she had never seen before.

Leanna noticed that and enquired, "Have you lived in Jamesdon since childhood?"

Charlotte nodded at once. "Our family is strange and refused to let us leave Jamesdon. I'd wanted to go on a vacation, but my dad wouldn't let me and even chastised me. I have no idea what they are thinking because the outside world is fine."

"Aren't you scared they would get angry because you secretly left Jamesdon?"

"Of course, but I am more scared of getting married to Lachlan."

Leanna asked instinctively, "Why?"

Charlotte frowned in response. "I haven't met him often, but I've been calling him 'uncle' since childhood. Making me marry him makes me extremely uncomfortable, and—" Her expression suddenly became mysterious. "He's terrifying. I heard them say that the wine in his cellar is all human blood. He usually eats human meat, and he eats it raw! If I marry him, what if I anger him and get eaten by him then?"

Leanna was dumbfounded. She had heard similar descriptions of Lachlan Woodley before going to Jamesdon. Nonetheless, she did not expect a member of the Woodley Family to believe the lies more than she did. It wasn't surprising that Charlotte reacted so strongly at the ancestral hall, refusing to marry Lachlan despite being slapped in public and punished by her father for kneeling in the hall.

Then, Charlotte added, "I've feared him since I was a child, and whenever I see him, my legs tremble. Making me marry him is like giving him a bound juicy lamb ready for slaughter. Moreover, I don't like him either. I'm not going to marry him for whatever strange reasons they say, such as being the head of the Woodley Family."

Leanna smiled upon hearing that. "You're right."

Charlotte asked again, "Leanna, do you like Aidan?"

Leanna paused before murmuring, "I do."

"Then, I'm not going to compete with you. I'll find someone else to fancy." Charlotte looked around as she walked, muttering to herself, "Anyone but Lachlan Woodley."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 628-A Lot to Take In

When Leanna and Charlotte arrived at the studio, Zoe was snapping new promotional images of the products on the models. Due to online advertising, the traffic within the shop had doubled. Zoe had already been hiring people, but they were all in charge of the online platform, so the workers in the studio were already strained.

The busy girls saw Leanna and their eyes brightened.

Leanna walked to one side of the counter and told the queueing customers, "Come here."

With Leanna's help, the payment process became much quicker. Many people recognized her and quietly talked about her, commenting that she looked prettier in real life than in her photos. After the wave of customers had left, the shop became emptier and was no longer as busy as before.

One girl exclaimed, "Miss McKinney, you're finally back!"

Leanna smiled. "It must have been tiring for you all."

"Of course not. Miss Zoe gave us all a pay raise."

As they talked, Zoe returned from next door and hugged Leanna after seeing her. "Nana, I've missed you."

Leanna smiled as she patted Zoe's back. "I've only been gone for a month. Why are you acting like you haven't seen me in years?"

Zoe let go of Leanna, sighing while rubbing at her back. "It feels like a long time."

Leanna saw this and asked, "Are you not feeling well?"

“No. It’s just that my waist hurts after standing for so long.” Zoe looked at Charlotte, who was looking around curiously behind Leanna, and asked in a low voice, “Who’s that?”

Leanna answered, “It’s—it’s a younger friend of mine. She will be helping out in the studio for now.”

Leanna then called Charlotte over and asked another girl to take her around before entering the office inside the studio with Zoe. After the door had closed, Zoe asked in confusion, “How did you meet this friend of yours?”

Leanna rubbed her eyebrows. “It’s...a long story.”

Zoe looked intrigued at once. “Do elaborate.”

“She’s one of the Woodleys.”

Zoe was stunned, clearly not expecting the answer. “Then how...oh! I know. The girl is in Jamesdon. Did Mr. Pearson bring her here just to be a hostage?”

“Not really.” Leanna briefly described everything that had happened recently at Jamesdon as well as the connection between Aidan and the Woodley Family. After hearing that, Zoe was dumbfounded.

It took a while before Zoe eventually spoke. “It’s a lot to take in at once and I need some time to digest it.”

Pausing momentarily, she asked, “So, Mr. Pearson’s mother had been by his father and unknowingly became his mistress?”

Leanna nodded. “That’s what happened.”

Zoe began to complain. “F*ck. I thought Sienna Pearson was despicable enough. I didn’t think... They truly are birds of a feather. Why are they all so disgusting? Aidan had to bear the shame of being an

illegitimate child.”

Leanna bowed her head, not knowing what to say for now.

Zoe went on, “Oh. Did you say that Justin Pearson’s car accident was related to the Woodleys?”

“Yes.”

“Then what does Aidan think about that? I remember him having a good relationship with Justin.”

Leanna took a deep breath and looked out of the window. “I-I don’t know.”

Aidan behaved somewhat unusually on the night he returned from the Woodley residence but then he returned to normal after that, so she didn’t know what he was thinking. She did not mention it anymore in case he became unhappy.

Zoe sighed and reassured her, “However, I think Aidan’s thinking process is different from everyone’s sometimes. He may not have taken it to heart, so you don’t have to worry about it. It might get better with time.”

The corners of Leanna’s mouth twitched. “I hope so.”

Zoe then tested the waters. “That girl really is Lachlan Woodley’s fiancée?”

Leanna answered, “Yes.”

Zoe snorted. “You mentioned that he’s very similar Why is she so fearful and trying to avoid this any way she can?”

...

In the president’s office of Pearson Group, the heads of each department were reporting their monthly work progress to Aidan. However, they noticed that he didn’t seem to be listening; he was merely staring lightly out of the window without any emotion.

The heads of the departments panicked, assuming that he wasn’t satisfied with their reports, and directed a pleading look at Jonathan.

Jonathan was burdened with the responsibility and felt pressured. He eventually spoke up, “Mr. Pearson.”

Aidan came back to his senses. “Are you all done?”

The head currently giving his report answered, “N-no, Mr. Pearson, I—”

“Put down your things and leave. I’ll call you in if I need anything.”

The heads immediately put down their files and left like fleeing refugees.

After they were gone, Jonathan asked, “Mr. Pearson, is there anything wrong?”

Aidan randomly picked up a file and looked through it. “Have you found Oscar?”

It was Jonathan’s turn to panic. “N-no.”

Oscar might’ve known Aidan would look for him and so hid before then. Besides, no one was more familiar with them than Oscar, so he would know their every move in advance. This made things much more difficult.

Aidan closed the file and looked up, his gaze nonchalant. Jonathan said quickly, “I’ll request more reinforcements.”

“There’s no need,” Aidan continued. “Is there any news from the people shadowing Justin?”

Jonathan exhaled in relief. “Mr. Justin has really been taking old Mr. Pearson to see doctors everywhere after landing in Vinland. We have already dealt with several groups which were put in place by Mrs. Pearson, but they are all from the Zielinski Family and not connected to Jamesdon.”

Aidan muttered lightly, “It’s just a distraction. Sienna died in such a flashy way and would never leave behind useless trash for him.”

“If that’s the case, we will continue shadowing him. They may show up soon.”

“Ask them to fall back.”

Jonathan froze, thinking he had misheard. “Fall... back?”

Aidan made a noise of assent. “There’s no longer any need to shadow him.”

Jonathan did not ask any questions and swiftly agreed. “Okay.”

“Leroy Crossley hasn’t been found yet?”

“... No.”

Aidan pursed his lips slightly, tapped his fingers on the surface of the desk, and pondered. After some time, he finally ordered, "Get someone to help them find him. Does this have to be delayed until New Year's?"

"I'll arrange it now."

"Wait," Aidan said again. "Some people may be sent over from Jamesdon soon. Don't let them make any noise and deal with them in advance."

"Yes, sir."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 629-A Habit of Chatting With the Designer

In the studio, Charlotte listened attentively as the girl Leanna had assigned to her introduced the structure of the place, product arrangements, and batch numbering as well as how to run the cashier, print invoices, and enter the accounts. It was all things she had never known. Soon, Charlotte's focus drifted to the cafe opposite even though her gaze was still fixed on Leanna.

A hand waving before her eyes made her come abruptly back to attention and the shopgirl asked her, "Have you remembered everything I told you?"

Charlotte replied uncertainly, "Maybe?"

The shopgirl could see that she didn't and sighed, about to repeat her words when a customer came in. The shop assistant thereafter informed her, "Go take a seat. I'll tell you about it later."

"Alright, thank you." Charlotte settled obediently on the couch and soon, a gorgeous woman wearing sunglasses came in.

The shopgirl quickly approached the woman. "Hello, how can I help you?"

The woman removed her sunglasses. "I want to custom-make a ring."

"Alright, please follow me to the lounge and I'll make a detailed record."

"It's too troublesome. I want to see your boss directly."

The girl apologized. "Sorry, Miss. This is part of our store's procedure."

The woman crossed her arms, looking reluctant. "What procedure? Can't you change it? Plus, you are here to run a business, right? Your purpose is to serve your customers. You don't need me to tell you

that."

The shopgirl paused, sounding hesitant. "Then please wait a moment. I'll ask my superior."

The woman made an idle noise of assent and sat on a nearby couch, right opposite Charlotte who was already drowsy. The woman crossed her pale legs and placed one hand on the armrest as she looked at Charlotte. "Are you here to custom-make something too?"

Charlotte stopped mid-yawn and shook her head. "I work here."

The woman's expression shifted minutely as she studied Charlotte's outfit, probably thinking there was something wrong with the girl since she was working here despite being clad head-to-toe in luxury items.

The shopgirl came out soon after. "Hello, my boss is already waiting in the lounge. I'll take you there."

The woman replied distractedly in assent and got up while holding her purse. After the woman was gone, Charlotte stretched herself and finally finished yawning.

After the shopgirl had taken the woman to the lounge, she closed the door and went off to make coffee.

The woman sat opposite Leanna. "So, you are McK?"

Leanna smiled. "Hello, how may I address you?"

"Call me Freya."

"Okay. What kind of ring do you want?"

Freya leaned back against the couch and smiled. "I have a habit of chatting with the designer first before picking her. If her character and behavior suit my taste, I will ask her to help me design something."

Leanna raised her eyebrows but did not say anything. "What do you want to talk about?"

"I heard that you were the winner of the Emerging Designer Competition, yet you voluntarily let go of the chance to study in Aeras, right?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

Leanna maintained a polite smile. "It's personal and I can't tell you about it."

Freya considered it. "It's okay if you don't want to disclose it. You beat so many capable designers with more experience than you in the designer competition several months ago to get the top spot. Do you have anything to say about that?"

"If I was humbler, I would say I got lucky or that all my seniors weren't at their best. However, you clearly don't want such an answer since you asked about it in that way. I could only say that it was my ability."

Freya probably did not expect her to answer in such a fashion and she was stunned before smiling. "I saw your designs before and they look captivating, but not to the point where you beat them based on your ability."

"Everyone has their own opinions and interpretations get the approval of all the judges when I participated."

"I agree with what you've said."

Leanna continued, "Do you have anything else you want to talk about?"

Freya raised her eyebrows. "Of course. To be honest, I am very curious about you. So, I want to talk more with you."

The shopgirl brought in their coffees at that very moment and was frightened by the atmosphere in the room. She quickly put down their cups and left.

Leanna replied, "Only about work-related issues. If you want to ask about personal issues, we may regretfully have to stop here."

Freya picked up her coffee and took a sip. "Don't worry. I will only be discussing the designs with you."

After a moment, she went on, “What do you think of Queenie Wojzicki’s designs?”

Leanna paused and remained silent.

Freya put down her cup. “Why do you look that way? Queenie is somewhat famous in the jewelry designer community. Is it strange that I mentioned her?”

“No, it’s nothing to do with the designer community.”

“Then...”

“Let’s just talk about designs,” Leanna interrupted Freya. “Since you asked the question, I’ll answer based on her work. Queenie has always worked hard and it’s clear that she learned a lot in Aeras, but her work is mostly done just for the sake of designing and has no soul.”

“Oh?”

Leanna elaborated, “I don’t know what her style was like in Aeras and won’t comment on it, but she has been targeting me after her return in hope of exceeding and crushing me in every area. That’s why all her designs are always improvements based on my work and so lack her own style.”

Freya tilted her head, seemingly pondering this.

Leanna enquired, “Do you have any other questions? Is my answer palatable to you?”

Freya laughed. “That’s about it. I’ll be frank with you. I loved Queenie’s designs in Aeras and she was my personal designer. I thought that she should be the champion of the designer competition, and I was curious about who exactly could snatch that from her.”

Leanna smiled without saying anything.

Freya said, “I did hear that she cheated in the designer competition by getting someone to help her. However, I believe that if she had performed according to her standards, she might be able to rival you.”

“Maybe.”

Freya continued, "Okay, I'll stop beating around the bush. I came to see you so you can help me design a set of wedding rings. I can't decide on my requirements, but they will be fulfilled as long as I like the design you did."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 630-Teasing Her Is So Entertaining

After Freya left, Leanna left the lounge. Zoe looked at Freya's retreating figure and couldn't help asking, "Who's that?"

"Queenie's former client."

Zoe's eyes widened. "Then why is she here? Is she here to trouble you?"

Leanna shook her head with a smile. "No. She wants me to design a set of wedding rings."

"What are her requirements?"

"As long as she is satisfied with it and likes it."

Zoe snorted. "That's a classic example of a customer's mindset. She might be unhappy about the details when you are done."

Leanna sighed. "I have no choice. She's paying a lot of money after all."

Zoe clapped her shoulder in sympathy. "You'll have to bear it for the studio."

Zoe suddenly recalled something. "There's very little time left until Fashion Week and you still have to design the wedding rings for her. Do you have the time? Will anything be delayed?"

"No. I didn't have much to do in Jamesdon recently, so I drew plenty of drafts for my designs. I just have to change some details then."

"Alright. You can concentrate on drawing your designs and hand over the rest of the work in the studio to me."

Leanna reminded Zoe, "Don't tire yourself out. Rest more."

Zoe laughed. "I'm fine. The little darling inside my womb has been well-behaved and didn't torture me. The doctor told me at my last pregnancy check-up that I can work as usual, so it's okay."

Leanna asked, "What about Daniel?"

"Him? Some company wants to open a branch in Highside and he's probably busy with that. It's somewhat complex."

Leanna knew what she was talking have a look next door."

Zoe yawned. "Okay."

Leanna had just entered when she caught two the other to Charlotte. They looked like they had made each other suffer immensely.

Leanna smiled and called Charlotte over. "Come with me."

The two girls looked like they had been rescued.

Charlotte instantly ran to Leanna's side and went outside with her. The place next door had changed drastically, with the ground floor storing their items while the first floor had been turned into a photography studio.

Leanna observed it as she asked, "How is it? Do you think it's difficult?"

Charlotte scratched her head dejectedly. "The to memorize it but could not do so. Am I dumb?"

"It's not what you're good at, plus you've never been acquainted with this before," Leanna assured. "You don't have to remember all that. Just help carry things around when there's plenty of customers in the shop."

Charlotte nodded. "I will learn bit by bit!"

...

After Zoe had taken her afternoon Daniel and he doesn't allow it."

Leanna put down her pencil and stretched. "Sounds good. I'll send a message to Louis so he can join us and doesn't have to worry unnecessarily."

Zoe asked experimentally, "Then I'll invite Daphne too, is that alright with you?"

Leanna raised her eyebrows. "Invite her then."

After sending a message to Louis, Leanna intended to call Aidan but was worried he might be in a meeting, so she sent a message instead.

Less than a minute later, he called. "What is it?"

Leanna informed him, "I invited Zoe and Louis for dinner. Can you come?"

He answered, "You can all go without me."

"Is it busy in the office?"

"Yes. You don't have to wait for me tonight. Sleep early."

She answered in assent. "Remember to eat something."

His mouth curved slightly. "Okay."

After she had hung up, Zoe moved

Leanna placed her phone back. "He has gone to Highside for a month, so there's far too much work that has piled up in the office. He may have to work hard for some time."

Zoe sighed. "I wish Mr. Pearson could

Leanna smiled. "Has Daphne responded?"

"Yup. She said that she has attended an overseas event a few days before and is now at the airport. She will come over after she has disembarked and told us to eat first without waiting for her." Zoe couldn't help but be nosy. "Hey, have you asked Louis if anything may happen between them both? I don't know if it's my mistake, but I keep sensing that he treats her slightly differently."

"How?"

"It's just female intuition." Zoe could be pretty observant in that aspect.

Leanna replied, "He likes her, but you know what he is like. I'm not too clear about the rest."

Zoe agreed. "You're right. There's a big age difference between them, and the key here is whether or not Daphne's cruel boss allows her to date people."

Leanna was speechless.

After closing down the studio in the evening, Leanna took Charlotte and Zoe straight to the pizzeria where they had booked a table. Charlotte kept dozing during the journey; while she hadn't learned anything during the afternoon, she had followed everyone by running around to provide help. However, she hadn't helped much and tired herself out instead.

The pizzeria wasn't far and Leanna found a parking space. Charlotte yawned and got out of the car. She hadn't even gotten her bearings yet when her gaze focused on something.

Leanna walked to her side. "What is it?"

Charlotte rubbed her eyes, feeling more awake than ever. "L-look! He's so handsome!"

Leanna and Zoe all looked at what she was staring at, where Louis was standing at the entrance of the pizzeria.

Zoe suppressed a laugh. "Do you want me to get his number for you?"

Charlotte looked embarrassed yet expectant. "That—that doesn't seem polite."

"That's nothing. Wait here. I guarantee that I will get it for you."

Zoe was about to move forward when Leanna pulled her back while laughing. "Okay. Stop teasing her."

Leanna then turned to Charlotte. "That's my younger brother."

Charlotte was dumbfounded.

Zoe laughed until she was out of breath. "She's so cute. Teasing her is so entertaining."

Leanna truly didn't expect a girl who decisively claimed to fancy Aidan to blush at the sight of Louis either.

Zoe pulled Charlotte along. "Okay, let's go. I'll introduce the handsome boy to you too."

Louis had been waiting for just a while at the entrance of the pizzeria, but many girls had gone up to him to ask for his number. After declining them all, he looked up to see Zoe and Leanna walking toward him. He apologized to the girls and approached Zoe and Leanna, leaving the girls disappointed.