

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 631-640

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 631-A Scholar Doesn't Need to Study

“Wow, Louis, you look more handsome recently. More and more girls are interested in you, huh?” Zoe teased while waving her hand at Louis. That rendered Louis speechless. He wanted to say something, but his attention was drawn to Charlotte, who was standing next to Zoe and had a flushed face. Seeing this, Leanna appeared from behind and began introducing, “She is Charlotte, and she is almost your age.” Then, she turned to Charlotte and said, “This is my brother, Louis.” “H-Hello...” Charlotte stuttered. Louis nodded slightly in response. Someone happened to walk by at this point. Zoe tried to make room for the person but tripped herself and almost fell to the ground. Leanna quickly held her. Let’s go into the private room first. It’s getting crowded here.” “Let’s go,” Louis replied. Leanna and Zoe then took the lead and walked ahead. However, as they walked, Zoe couldn’t help but turn her head back repeatedly, whispering to Leanna, “Don’t tell me Charlotte is really interested in Louis?” Hearing that, Leanna turned her head and took a look. Charlotte was walking alongside Louis, her palms clasped together. It was evident that she was nervous, and this did seem a little weird. Zoe then said, “I hope not. I was simply joking around earlier. But then again, young girls her age would indeed fall in love easily with good-looking guys and would be drawn to the same type of guys over and over again. Louis is both...” “I don’t think so,” Leanna retracted her gaze and responded. “This is her first time meeting him. Maybe she just has social anxiety.”

“I was with her for the entire day, and believe me, she is not in the least bit socially anxious.” Leanna was stumped for words. “Love at first sight is merely another way of saying being interested in the appearance of the other. Just like President Pearson, it was all because of your beautiful face that he...” Hearing that, Leanna hurriedly covered Zoe’s mouth. “Okay. That’s enough.” Zoe giggled as she yanked Leanna’s hand away. “All right, all right. I’m only kidding. Ladies from wealthy family backgrounds, like Charlotte, have seen all sorts of handsome guys anyway, and Lachlan is no worse than Louis either. Let’s not worry for nothing and just see how things go.” As they spoke, they made their way to the private room. Right after they sat down, a waiter quickly came over to take their orders. Charlotte had a lower tolerance for anything spicy, and Zoe wanted to reduce her consumption of spicy food too. Hence, they ordered two pizzas, one spicy and one not. After placing the orders, Louis asked, “Isn’t Aidan coming?” “He’s not. He has work to do,” Leanna answered. Louis let out a light hum in response and said nothing else. He was

here today because he wanted to ask Leanna about the child, but since Charlotte was also present, he didn't pursue that and decided to leave the matter until later. Leanna was flipping through the choices of drinks. After asking the others to choose their drinks, she asked Zoe, "Is Daniel coming?" "I've no idea. He didn't pick up my call. Let's just proceed without considering him. It's even better that he doesn't show up; I can eat more!" Leanna smiled when she heard that. At this point, her phone rang. It was Daphne's call, saying that she was about to reach the place and asking Leanna which private room they were in. "The inside is quite confusing. I'll ask Louis to bring you here," Leanna said. After hanging up the phone, she looked at Louis and said, "Daphne is reaching the entrance soon. Go and bring her in."

Louis nodded in response and stood up. After he left, Zoe looked at Charlotte, who had her gaze set on the door, and asked, "Charlotte, what are you looking at?" That startled Charlotte a little, and she hastily averted her gaze and shook her head. "Nothing. I was just wondering when the food would be served. I'm hungry." "I've ordered some snacks. They'll be served soon," Leanna responded. Charlotte immediately put on a bright smile at that. "Okay!" Her demeanor indeed showed that she was hungry and eagerly anticipating the food to be served. ... Meanwhile, Daphne donned a black hat and a mask as her car stopped outside the pizzeria. She then got out of the car. Looking around, she noticed many people, but Louis was nowhere to be found. Just as she took her phone out and was about to text Louis, someone grabbed her wrist. "There are too many people here. Let's use the back door," Louis said. Daphne subconsciously hummed quietly in agreement and followed him. It was only after they both walked a few steps that she realized he was still holding her hand. She opened her mouth while trying to pull her hand back at the same time. However, a few men and women walked toward them from the opposite direction at this moment. Seeing that, Louis gripped Daphne's hand even tighter and drew her slightly to the side to avoid them. Daphne's mind immediately went into a swirl. She did nothing else but let Louis lead her into the pizzeria through the back door, his hand still holding hers. Perhaps it was the silence of the corridor, devoid of people, that made Louis realize what he was doing. Then, he moved his slender fingers slightly, slowly retracting his hand. To ease the awkwardness, Daphne quickly asked, "When did your sister return from Jamesdon?" "Yesterday, I think," Louis answered. "Is President Pearson here tonight then?"

"He isn't." After a brief pause, Louis asked, "Do you not want to eat with him?"

That made Daphne giggle awkwardly. "Well, I don't mean that. But for this type of casual get-together with close friends in my spare time, I prefer him

not being present.” “Don’t worry. He’s not here,” Louis replied. She patted her chest relievedly. “That’s great. I have some variety shows coming up in a few days, and if he’s here, he’ll definitely question me about them.” He went silent for a few seconds. “When are you leaving?” “What?” Daphne couldn’t get what he meant. “Didn’t you say you had a couple of variety shows coming up in a few days? When are you going to leave for that?” “Oh. I don’t have an exact time yet. The schedule is uncertain for now as I have a few other jobs in the next two days.” Louis pursed his lips slightly and did not say anything further. Daphne then inquired, “How about you? Summer break is around the corner, right?” “Yeah. My last paper is tomorrow.” That took Daphne aback. “Don’t you need to study tonight then?” “I don’t need to,” he replied. She couldn’t help but sneer in her heart when she heard that. A scholar doesn’t need to study, huh? After a few steps, she asked again, “Will your agency be arranging jobs for you during your summer break?” She had heard about Louis’ refusal to participate in any audition previously. He had informed his agency that he would prioritize his studies and had asked that jobs be scheduled solely during his vacation. It was, in fact, a wise choice. He was still young, and it was good for him to view the entertainment industry as only a means of gaining early practical social experience. For scholars with high intelligence like him, it was completely a waste of talent for him to enter the entertainment industry. Louis went silent for a moment before responding, “Jobs have already been arranged.” “All right,” Daphne replied. “You can look for me if you have any problems at work. After all, I’ve worked in the entertainment sector for many years. I’m not only your elder sister but also your senior who knows the industry better than you.” Louis simply pursed his lips and hummed quietly in response, saying nothing else. Soon, they arrived at the private r

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 632-Are You Ms. Daphne’s Boyfriend?

“Where’s Louis?” Leanna inquired as Daphne entered the private room. “He said he needed to return a call and will come back later.” Daphne then settled onto her seat. Just as she sat down, she noticed Charlotte sitting directly across her and asked, “Who’s this?” “She’s Charlotte,” Leanna answered. With a smile, Daphne said, “Hello.” Charlotte, on the other hand, looked at Daphne for a few seconds, dazed. “Are you... Daphne?” Daphne nodded softly in response. Charlotte immediately went elated and agitatedly exclaimed, “I’ve seen you often on television shows! You’re so beautiful!” “Thank you. You’re adorable too,” Daphne responded smilingly. Charlotte said nothing else and only clenched her fists, her face filled with delight as if she had just won the lottery. She then quickly tweeted, ‘Highside is the best place

ever! I don't want to go back to Jamesdon again!' Within two minutes after she posted her tweet, Waylen privately messaged her. His message read, 'I understand the freedom you're feeling now after leaving your cage, but you better delete your tweet.' To that, Charlotte replied with a question mark. 'I'm afraid your father will pass out from rage on the spot.' Only a few Woodleys were aware that Charlotte had surreptitiously left Jamesdon, and her father had intentionally kept such information hidden as well. If the rest of the Woodleys found out Charlotte had left Jamesdon and was in Highside, the entire Woodley Family would be in disarray. As such, after being reminded by Waylen, Charlotte could only purse her lips indignantly and delete her tweet.

Then, she replied to Waylen's message, saying, 'I don't understand why Dad never allows me to leave Jamesdon when the outside world is great.' 'Times like this will be over soon,' Waylen replied. 'Why?' Charlotte then sent another message that said, 'How much longer?' 'I've no idea. All we can do is wait.' 'Do you not intend to come to Highside? Guess whom I ran into!' 'Who else besides Aidan?' 'I saw Daphne! She seems to be Leanna's friend. She's stunning' Waylen instantly replied with an ellipsis-filled message. 'I remember that you're quite fond of her. Do you want me to ask for her signature?' 'Don't! I'll ask her myself!' While Charlotte and Waylen chatted, Louis returned, and the food was served. "Charlotte, aren't you hungry?" Leanna said. "Let's eat." With that, Charlotte retracted her thoughts, put her phone down, and started to dig into the food. Daphne was unclear about their recent situation, so she inquired doubtfully during the meal, "Did President Pearson and you go to Jamesdon for work? Why were you there for so long?" "It isn't for work. We have some personal matters to attend to," Leanna answered. "Oh." Daphne did not pursue it further. Zoe then chimed in, suggesting, "Let's go to the movies later. There's a blockbuster film in theaters right now, and I heard the ratings are good." Noticing that Zoe was looking at her, Daphne responded, "I'm okay with it." "But Louis can't," she continued after a brief pause. "He has an exam tomorrow." Louis hummed in agreement at that. "You all can proceed. I'll go straight back to school after this." "Is it already the exam season?" Leanna asked. She had been so preoccupied recently that she had completely forgotten about this. Louis nodded in response. "It's the last paper tomorrow." Leanna then said, "I'll send you back to school after dinner then."

"You don't have to. I can just hail a cab." "My driver is at the entrance now," Daphne suddenly said. "I'll have him send you to school. We're going for the movie anyway, and it'll be just nice for him to pick me up after sending you." Hearing that, Louis went silent and said nothing else. Zoe, on the other hand, curved her lips upwards, a wide grin on her face. Then, she let out a light

cough and asked, "What do you plan to do after your exam, Louis?" "The agency has already arranged some jobs for me." "What job..." Before she could finish her sentence, Zoe felt her foot being lightly stepped on by Leanna. "Let's eat while we talk," Leanna said, her expression unchanged, as she began to serve the others food. Zoe immediately understood what she meant and did not continue with her question. Charlotte, on the other hand, seemed to be in a separate world from the rest of them, preoccupied with eating. Seeing this, Zoe couldn't help but exclaim sentimentally, "It's so nice to be young." After the meal, Zoe took her phone out, intending to buy movie tickets. However, Daphne received a call at this point. A scene in an advertisement she shot a few days ago needed to be redone, and someone from the advertiser side asked if she could get there right now as it was quite urgent. Daphne agreed to it. Hence, she kept her phone away and told the others, "I've got something to attend to suddenly. You can go to the movies without me. I'll see you all again soon." Leanna nodded in response. "Get there safe." Daphne then stood up. As she wore her mask, she said to Louis, "The place I'm heading to is in the same direction as your school. I'll send you there; let's go." "Okay," Louis replied. Zoe was left stunned after they both left. "Um... Do I still need to buy movie tickets?"

She had suggested going to the movies earlier because she wanted to create opportunities for Louis and Daphne. Now that both of them had left, it seemed pointless for the rest of them to proceed with the movie.

To that, Leanna smilingly responded, "Let's go home." ... In the car, Louis kept his gaze fixed on the outside of the window. No one knew what was on his mind. The advertiser's staff called Daphne's assistant several times as well, asking when Daphne would arrive. "Let's go there first," Louis suddenly turned his head and commented. The assistant was stunned as she reflexively looked at Daphne. Louis then went on, saying, "I'm not in a hurry to go back to school, and I suppose it wouldn't take much time for you just to redo a scene." Hearing that, the assistant hesitantly asked, "Daph, why don't we go to the studio first?" Daphne deliberated for a moment before agreeing, given that the advertiser was already rushing them. "Okay. Let's go to the studio first. When we arrive, tell the driver to send Louis to school immediately." Such an arrangement wouldn't take up much of Louis' time, she thought. Louis, on the other hand, pursed his lips slightly and said nothing more. Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the studio. Just as Daphne got out of the car and was about to ask the driver to send Louis to his school, she saw Louis following her and getting out of the car as well. But before she could say anything, Louis said, "It's still early. I'm also interested to see how it

is to shoot an advertisement.” Daphne was rendered speechless. As she had told him earlier that she was his senior and that he could approach her for any work-related matter, she found herself in no position to reject what Louis said. Hence, she let out a cough and responded, “Okay.”

Then, she turned around and trotted inside. Louis, too, followed behind her and calmly walked in. As soon as she walked into the studio, one of the waiting crews quickly approached her. “Thank you for coming, Ms. Daphne. I’ll take you to apply your makeup now.” Daphne nodded before turning her head to her assistant, signaling for her to take care of Louis. Right after Daphne left, the director, who had been standing at the side, spotted Louis and couldn’t help but ask, “Uh... Are you Ms. Daphne’s boyfriend?” The assistant quickly waved her hand, denying what the director had said. “No, no. He isn’t. He is the younger brother of Ms. Daphne’s friend. He’s still in university.” “I’m sorry,” the director quickly said to Louis. “I’ve misunderstood.” “It’s okay,” Louis said, a faint smile on his face. “You’re good-looking, young lad,” the director said. “Do you plan to join the entertainment industry?” “He has already signed a contract with Jellyfish Entertainment,” the assistant quickly said. “Give up your thoughts, director.”

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 633-I Have News

Soon, Daphne came out after getting a makeover. Under the lights, she wore a black dress. Her hair was slightly curled and was let down to her shoulders. Then, the director shouted, “Come on, everyone. The shoot will begin soon!” Everyone in the studio shuffled around immediately, including Daphne’s assistant, who hurriedly adjusted Daphne’s dress. On the other hand, Louis took a few steps back and stood in an empty corner while watching her. Standing slightly further from him, Daphne discussed the additional shots with the director. While saying that, she nodded her head and smiled at him. “Thanks for the explanation.” Later, the shooting started. The moment the spotlights started turning on one after the other, the entire studio was filled with bright lights and shadows. Daphne stood there with a bright smile, looking like a dazzling star. She was born talented and destined to become a star. Louis looked at her briefly before withdrawing his gaze and exiting the studio. Half an hour later, the shoot ended. The staff members greeted Daphne in unison, “It’s a wrap, Ms. Daphne! You’ve worked hard today.” “Thanks to all of you too.” She offered a smile and thanked them. Then, as she was about to return to the changing room, she stopped and looked around. “Where’s Louis?” After hearing that, her assistant was flustered too. “He was standing there a while ago. Perhaps, he went out because it’s too noisy in here.” Daphne thought it was possible. “Let’s get changed first, then.”

After entering the changing room, she undressed and changed into her casual outfit. Then, she hurriedly took her phone from her assistant and went outside. She stopped in her tracks after taking a few steps. "What's wrong, Daph?" Staring at her screen, Daphne replied, "Nothing. Louis went back to campus." She saw the text Louis sent her 20 minutes ago.

"Why did he leave on his own?" "It's his finals tomorrow." After saying that, Daphne kept her phone in her bag. "No wonder. The director even asked me if he's your boyfriend." Daphne was a little dumbfounded by that. "What did you say?" "I told him that Louis is your friend's brother. The director praised him for his good looks and asked if he would be interested in joining the entertainment industry. I told him that Louis has been signed under Jellyfish Entertainment." After saying that, the assistant asked, "Anyway, does he have a girlfriend, Daph?" Daphne shook her head lightly. "I don't think so. When I chatted with his sister before this, she told me he has a crush, but he never confessed since he was afraid of rejection." "He's good-looking and smart. Why would anyone reject him?" Daphne's assistant exclaimed in shock. "Well, that's none of our business. Let's go." ... After arriving home, Leanna decided to clean the house since it was still early. Looking at the little guy's toys and crib, she sat on the mat, falling into a daze. It had only been two days since she returned, but the days following seemed long and far away. After a long while, she finally shook herself out of her thoughts and entered the bathroom. Once she re-entered the bedroom, she started working on the draft for Freya's ring. However, she wasn't satisfied even after drawing several versions. Hence, she tore off the page, crumpled it, and tossed it into the trash can. When Leanna raised her head to look at the clock, it was already 1.00AM. Aidan isn't home yet. So, she grabbed her phone but put it down again. Never mind. We only got back here after a month. He must have a lot of work to do. Maybe he won't even come home. Since she wasn't sleepy yet, she decided to continue her draft. At precisely 3.00AM, she finally felt the pull of sleep. Afterward, she stretched a little and got up from her seat. At the same time, there was a noise outside the door.

Following the sound of footsteps, Aidan came into the room and asked, "Are you still awake?" She yawned and said, "I was about to go to bed. I thought you won't be coming home tonight." Then, he yanked his tie, looking a little weary. "I might come home late these days. Go to bed first. I'm going to take a shower." After hearing that, Leanna nodded and lay on the bed. She was about to fall asleep when she felt the other side of the bed sink before being drawn into a warm embrace. Afterward, she let out a low hum and snuggled into Aidan's chest. "How did Charlotte do at work today?" he asked. Leanna

shut her eyes and replied, "Not bad. She's actually not as squeamish as we thought. She's probably bored in Jamesdon, and her family dotes on her too much. That's why she acts weird." Aidan chuckled silently and ruffled her head. "Don't spoil her. Make her do anything you think she has to." "Hmm—" After a pause, Leanna opened her eyes. "I might want to drop by Crossley Group tomorrow." "Do you want me to come with you?" "Nah. I'm only informing you." Then, she continued, "Now that we've settled the matter with Jimmy, the biggest issue in Crossley Group has been eliminated. Every project is running smoothly, and things are gradually getting back on track, so—" Aidan took the baton. "Do you want to leave Crossley Group now?" Leanna nodded. "We don't have much time left till fashion week, so I probably should start with preparations. Besides, Zoe is pregnant now. She can't shoulder the burden all by herself. Still... I still don't know whom I should pass the Crossley Group to." "Xavier is now overlooking Crossley Group, so it shouldn't be a problem. You can go ahead and start your preparations for fashion week. After that, you can decide on the right candidate to take over Crossley Group."

"Okay."

He gently patted her back and said, "Go to sleep now." Once again, Leanna was lured by sleep. She yawned and shut her eyes. Aidan slowly patted her while looking out the window, his head filled with thoughts. The following day when she woke up, he had already left. Hence, she made breakfast and woke Zoe and Charlotte up. Seeing Zoe coming out alone, she asked, "Did Daniel not come home last night?" Zoe rubbed her eyes. "Yeah. He said he has something up." At that moment, Charlotte emerged from the opposite room with groggy eyes. "Mornin'." "Good morning. Come over and have breakfast together." After the meal, Leanna told Zoe, "I'm going to Crossley Group today. Take Charlotte to the studio, will you?" "Sure." Zoe nodded. Before Leanna left, she glanced at Charlotte. "Charlotte, follow Zoe and listen to her." "Got it," Charlotte responded obediently. After saying that, Leanna left the house and entered the car. Suddenly, her phone rang. Answering the call, she heard Richard's voice. "Miss McKinney, I have news about the person you told me to run an investigation on." "Go on." "She's a Findellan-Chiojan and lives in Aeras. Her fiancé is also Findellan. I verified her statement and found out that she was telling the truth. When she was in Aeras, she often asked Queenie Wojzicki to customize jewelry for her. She even recommended Queenie to her friends." "Did you find out the reason for her return this time?" "No. I only found out that she will marry her fiancé soon. Perhaps, she is here to ask you for a wedding ring design?"

## Love Change Of Heart Chapter 634-Should I Call You Mrs. Pearson

“I’m on the way to the company. Let’s talk when we meet.” “Sure.” After hanging up the call, Leanna left the phone aside and started driving. It doesn’t matter if it’s a regular customer, but Freya has come with a purpose. Her target may not be Queenie, but it is indeed me. She felt highly uneasy if she didn’t run an investigation on someone like Freya to find out her background and intentions. Half an hour later, she arrived at Crossley Group. When she exited the vehicle, Richard was already waiting for her at the entrance of the building. He then walked over and informed her, “Miss McKinney, Mr. Hall is having a meeting. Let me take you to your office first.” “Sure.” Leanna nodded. While taking the elevator, she inquired, “Did something happen in the company recently?” “A few issues arose among the projects previously under Jimmy Ollander’s guide, but Mr. Hall has already dealt with them and kicked those people out of the company. Still—” Seeing how hesitant he was, she prodded, “What?” Richard said, “It’s no big deal. When Mr. Hall eliminated those people, rumors about him being under Pearson Group and having no right to intervene in Crossley Group started spreading. They even claimed that Pearson Group would acquire the company sooner or later. I feel that rumors like that are spreading because the people being fired are unhappy about leaving for that reason alone. It won’t affect the company too badly.” Leanna responded after a while. “In the coming months, I will continue to delegate Crossley Group management to Xavier. If the rumors aren’t serious, just let them be.” Then, he paused before asking, “Are you not coming back, Miss McKinney?” She shook her head lightly in response. “I have matters to attend to. I joined Crossley Group initially because the company was close to falling apart, even though I didn’t play a key role in reviving it.

Anyway, the company doesn’t need me anymore.” “Not at all, Miss McKinney. If it weren’t for you, Jimmy and Raymond would have destroyed Crossley Group. We would have no chance to start over again and will live with the stigma forever.” Richard continued, “I don’t know what the others in the company think, but the few of us really appreciate your help, Miss McKinney. You are the one who shone hope on us.” Leanna smiled in return. Suddenly, she felt that the hard work and the grievances she had suffered in the past few months had paid off. Ever since she was young, she had never been an ambitious person. Her only dream was to escape from Jethro with Louis and live a peaceful life. As a result, she was often unwilling to face any hardships that came along her way later in her life. Even when she had to make decisions, she would worry if her decision was wrong. Nonetheless, Richard’s statement reassured her that her choices might not be correct, but they were

definitely not the worst. When she arrived at her office, she noticed that the furnishings were still in the same place as before, and nothing had changed. After that, she turned around and asked, "Doesn't Mr. Hall use this office?" "He uses the office previously occupied by Jimmy," Richard said. "Please wait here, Miss McKinney. I'll get this month's processed documents for you to see." "You don't have to." Leanna stopped him. Anyway, she wouldn't be able to understand the documents. Since Xavier had approved it, she was confident there would be no problems. "Did Freddie Sutton drop by recently?" she inquired. "No. Mr. Sutton hasn't visited you since you went to Jamesdon. Thankfully we had Mr. Hall to settle all the matters in the Crossley Group." "Alright. When does his meeting end?" Richard glanced at his watch and stated, "In another hour, I suppose." "I'll wait for him here. You can go ahead and do your work." He nodded and handed the document in his hand to Leanna. "This is Freya's personal details. Everything is written in there, and if you have any questions, feel free to ask." "Okay," she hummed. After he left, she sat on the couch and flipped the document open.

Freya's real name was Jenna Yale. After she studied in Aeras ten years ago, she decided to live in Findella permanently. Her husband was a businessman, and they met at a conference. They had been in a close-knit relationship for three years and would get married in October. Besides that information, Leanna found nothing special after flipping around the document. It also included several photographs of the jewelry Queenie designed for Freya, all were posted to Freya's social media accounts. Everything appeared normal as if Freya had come to ask Leanna to design a wedding ring for her. Later, Leanna closed the file and rubbed between her brows. Am I too sensitive? Most of the time, it was proven that her assumptions were correct. However, she was clueless at that point. ... An hour later, Xavier strode into her office. "Thanks for waiting, Miss McKinney."

After hearing that, she got up and shot him a smile. "Long time no see, Mr. Hall."

After clearing his throat, he responded, "Right! I should call you Mrs. Pearson now, shouldn't I?" Leanna went silent at that. Then, she said, "You can call me by my name." Xavier chuckled awkwardly and decided not to bring up the unpleasant past. "President Pearson gave me a call this morning. You can count on me to manage Crossley Group until fashion week is over." "Thanks, Mr. Hall." "No worries. This is my job." Then, he sighed and continued, "Ever since Mr. Crossley's accident, everyone thought that Crossley Group would end up falling apart. Everyone started panicking and never imagined a day like this would come. I have to admit that you are very admirable, Miss

McKinney.” Leanna was instantly flustered by his praise. “I didn’t do anything—” “You’re too modest. I already knew you would achieve great things ever since The Emerging Designer Competition was held a few years ago. My assumptions are proven to be right. If you had gone to Aeras, you would have been a famous jewelry designer.” She responded with a light smile without answering him as she didn’t know what to say.

Noticing her reaction, Xavier quickly realized that he might have said something wrong and added, “Still, it’s not too late. I believe that your work will definitely shine in the upcoming fashion week. I can’t wait to collaborate with you!” While the two chatted, he received calls continuously during their conversation. Leanna figured that since she had no matters to settle in Crossley Group, she should leave. When she left the building, Richard called out to her from behind. So, she turned around and saw him running up to her. Panting, he uttered, “Miss McKinney, I found out that Freya’s parents are from Jamesdon.” “What?” Leanna was shocked to hear that. “Freya passed away five years ago in a car accident. When I ran a background check on her previously, I didn’t check her family thoroughly. I learned that her parents are from Jamesdon and came to Highside 20 years ago.”

#### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 635-I Had to Come by Myself

Leanna initially felt clueless about the situation and wondered what Freya’s motive was. Her scalp tingled at the mere mention of “Jamesdon.” She had many unresolved issues in Jamesdon, including the culprit, who was yet to be found. Coincidentally, a woman called Freya appeared looking for her. She was Queenie’s former client and seemed to be linked to Jamesdon. Moreover, Leanna was starting to grow confused about the mastermind behind everything that happened. Jamesdon and Highside were always inextricably linked, and due to Sienna’s death, Leanna had no idea where to start investigating. When Sienna took her life back then, Aidan covered Leanna’s eyes to prevent her from seeing it. However, she could imagine how Sienna might have looked at the end of her life. Sienna’s expression must have been distorted with a hint of pleasure. Since her death, everything seemed to have moved in the direction she expected. The grudge between Justin and Aidan was like an invisible, intangible, and unremovable existence. Perhaps over time, it would gradually become mutual suspicion and eventually accumulate into hard feelings. The little guy’s illness, the endless conspiracies within Jamesdon, the Woodley Family’s internal conflict, and everything else seemed unrelated, but in reality, they were interconnected. It felt like... An act of premeditated revenge. Sitting in the car, Leanna stared into space. It took her a while to collect her thoughts and dial a string of numbers on her phone.

Soon, the call was picked up. "Who's this?" "Hello, Freya. I'm from Starry Night studio." Then, Freya chuckled on the other end of the phone, "McK, right? What's up?" "I'm sorry, Freya, but I can't take your order any more." "Why not?" "Due to personal reasons, we will transfer the deposit to you before 6.00PM today." After saying that, Leanna hung up the call before Freya could speak.

... By the time Leanna returned to the studio, it was already noon. Charlotte had changed into her work uniform that day. She looked decent as she worked carefully at the cashier. Compared to how stiff and out of place she looked the day before, she seemed much better that day. Leanna smiled as she stared at her. At that moment, Zoe came out from the room next door. "Nana, didn't you drop by Crossley Group?" "I did, but there were no major issues, so I returned," Leanna answered. "Are you going to stay here after this?" "Yeah. We don't have much time left for fashion week. It's time to get our preparations done." Leanna nodded. "Who would take charge of Crossley Group, then?" "Xavier." Seeing the dubious look on Zoe's face, Leanna explained, "He's the person in charge of The Emerging Designer Competition I participated in previously. He's also the manager of a subsidiary under Pearson Group." "I see!" Zoe exclaimed in realization. Leanna then nodded. "I'm heading in, Zoe." "Sure. I'll call you when it's time for lunch." After taking a few steps, Leanna suddenly recalled something and turned around. "By the way, find the order we took yesterday and return the deposit to the client." Zoe assumed Leanna felt that accepting the order would delay their preparations for fashion week, so she agreed to process the refund. "Sure. I'll get it done right now." After returning to the office, Leanna flipped her sketchbook. Then, she pulled out the drafts she drew in Jamesdon before copying them individually. It took her almost the whole afternoon to do that. After some time, there was a knock on her door. Afterward, she raised her head and stretched her neck a little. The next moment, the door was opened, and Charlotte informed her, "Leanna, the client from yesterday, said she wants to see you."

Leanna went silent for a few seconds before uttering, "Usher her to the lounge. I'll come over shortly." "Sure." After the door was shut, Leanna got up and kept all her drafts in the drawer before leaving the room. In the meantime, Freya was served a cup of coffee in the lounge. Her slim legs were crossed as she looked around. It didn't take long for Leanna to appear before her. "You didn't explain the reason for your rejection over the phone, so I decided to visit personally," said Freya. Taking a seat opposite her, Leanna apologized, "I'm sorry. Allow me to repeat myself. Due to personal reasons, I won't be able to take your order."

However, Freya folded her arms around her chest and smiled. "Didn't we have a pleasant conversation yesterday? Why are you suddenly backing out? Is it because of Queenie? Are you afraid that you've exaggerated your abilities to me, but your work is not as good as hers?"

"I did, but there were no major issues, so I returned," Leanna answered. Leanna chuckled and remarked, "No." "I can't think of any other reason besides that." "If you think that's the reason, I won't deny it." Freya clicked her tongue in response. "From our conversation yesterday, you don't seem to be a coward. Why don't you tell me the reasons for your concern? We should talk it out in case we have any misunderstandings." Leanna smiled, but her gaze turned indifferent as she went silent. Freya then shifted to the side and picked up the coffee. "I came here because of your reputation. Aren't you being unreasonable by rejecting me without a convincing reason? What will others think about you if this matter spreads? Besides, you have a fashion week to attend. Doing this isn't going to benefit you." "I'll go straight to the point, then," Leanna answered indifferently. "I don't know how many background checks you've done on me before you came, I don't know what's your ultimate purpose, and I don't

know how well you know about me. Nonetheless, I do not want to get involved with Jamesdon in any way." Quirking her brows, Freya smirked. "Did you look into me?" Leanna offered her a smile. "Didn't you do the same to me?" "That's right. Since we've decided to cooperate, both parties should have a detailed understanding of each other. My parents are indeed from Jamesdon, and I also heard that you went there for a month recently. Although I don't know how you're related to that place, and even if someone over there offended you, it shouldn't be my fault, should it?" The smile on Leanna's face remained. "I'm sorry, but I don't think you know me. I'm only a paranoid and revengeful person. I even like to implicate the innocent." Freya was speechless by her statement. Suddenly, Leanna got up. "We've already refunded the deposit into your account. Even though we won't be cooperating this time, it was still a pleasure meeting you. Thanks for making the trip, and you can stay here a little longer since it's hot outside." Sitting on the couch, Freya watched her back and withdrew her smile. She isn't taking the bait!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 636-We're Here to Take Her Home

Freya put on her sunglasses as she exited the studio and entered the Maserati she had parked by the roadside before driving away. When she arrived at the hotel, she opened the door and saw a man inside. "She isn't accepting the order." The man standing before the windows turned around

and walked to the couch before sitting down. “Did you find out the reason?” “She found out that my parents are from Jamesdon.” The man’s fingers paused as he held a cigar between them. Then, he uttered in an amused tone, “She seems to be quite wary of her surroundings. How did she even find that out?” Freya snorted, sat opposite the man, and skillfully picked up the cigar and lit it up. Taking a puff, she exhaled the smoke. “We’re unlikely to be able to do anything about them at this point.” Narrowing his eyes, the man explained, “No rush. Our chance has come.” “What?” “I received news that Charlotte Woodley sneaked out of Jamesdon and is currently in Highside.” Freya frowned at that. “Charlotte Woodley?” “She is Lachlan Woodley’s fiancée and also Charles Woodley’s daughter. If anything happens to her in Highside, they will definitely get into a fight. We’ll be able to watch the show by then.” “Charlotte came to Highside on her own. Why would Charles and Lachlan—” “How did you think a little brat like her overcame the obstacles and arrived at Highside without anyone noticing?” Freya understood him and chuckled. “So, she was the one I saw in Leanna’s studio.” Smoking his cigar, the man replied, “Highside is Aidan’s territory. Tell me. If something happens to Charlotte here, who will take the blame?” “You can kill two birds with one stone with this method, but will they agree?” she asked. “His target has always been Aidan and Leanna. Now that I lured the Woodley Family out, they will all get into a fight. He’s eager to watch that scene play out, so why not?”

... After work, Leanna locked the door and said to Zoe and Charlotte, “Let’s go home.” However, a car pulled up before them as soon as they stepped out of the studio. Immediately, Daniel appeared. He strode over and called out to Zoe. After a pause, he glanced at Leanna and greeted her. “Hello, Miss McKinney.” Leanna gave him a nod and sensed that he had something to tell Zoe privately, so she said, “I’m going to get some stuff at the convenience store.” While saying that, she dragged Charlotte with her. Charlotte turned around a few times while walking away. In a soft tone, she asked, “Is that Zoe’s boyfriend? Is he a foreigner?” “Yeah. He’s a mixed-blood.” At the entrance of the studio, Zoe frowned at him and asked tentatively, “W-What’s wrong?” “Something happened in the company abroad, so I must return.” “Is it serious?” “I’m not sure yet,” Daniel answered. “I might have to leave for some time. Will you—” After hearing that, she immediately replied, “I’ll be alright. You can leave.” He nodded and glanced at his watch before glancing at the convenience store. “I’m in a rush now. If Miss McKinney asks about me, please tell her I’m returning for personal reasons. Don’t tell her anything else.” “Oh, sure,” Zoe answered in puzzlement. “I’m leaving now. Contact Elijah if anything happens.” Then, she waved at him. “Drive safe!” After taking a few

steps, Daniel suddenly returned and hugged her in his arms. "I'll be back soon." Zoe stood mounted to the ground, and she only managed to return to her senses after he left for some time. After Leanna and Charlotte were done with their purchase, they noticed her standing on the spot in a daze. Leanna waved her arms before her friend and asked, "What's wrong, Zoe? Where's Daniel?" Zoe collected herself and answered, "He... went back to Dellshore. He has... personal matters to deal

with." "Personal matters?" "He didn't say anything specific, but it makes sense that he should head back after staying in Highside for so long." After a pause, Zoe muttered in a nearly inaudible tone, "He said he'll be back, so he will, right?" "He will," Leanna spoke in an equally light tone. ... In the upcoming days, Aidan came home late and left home early. Leanna only knew if he returned when she felt herself being embraced in his hugs in the middle of the night.

Every day, Leanna, Zoe, and Charlotte would travel to the studio and come home together after work.

Even though Zoe claimed she was delighted that Daniel was no longer around to control her, she occasionally looked out the window in a daze. On the other hand, Charlotte was getting the hang of work. In every other respect, she was well-versed, except for product numbers, which she consistently muddled. Among the three of them, she was the most enthusiastic one. On their way home, Zoe watched Charlotte skipping around and sighed, "How great it is to be young." Leanna chuckled and was about to reply when a black car stopped before them. Two men got out of the car and yanked Charlotte forcefully into the vehicle. Charlotte struggled with all her might and yelled, "Help! Help me!" The man uttered in a low voice, "Miss Woodley, it's me. Master sent me to bring you back to Jamesdon." Ignoring him, she bellowed, "Save me!" Leanna hurriedly turned to Zoe. "Stay here, Zoe." Zoe nodded and fished out her phone. On the other hand, Charlotte struggled hard, attracting many passersby. The two men obviously didn't want to make things any worse, so they let go of her. So, she took the chance and ran to hide behind

Leanna. "Miss McKinney, we have no ill intentions. We only want to take Miss Woodley home," one of the men explained. Leanna recognized him. He was the one who tried to take her away from the hotel in Jamesdon. Then, she protected Charlotte and spat coldly, "Is this all you can do?" The man went silent before responding, "We... have no choice." These men had already followed Charlotte the second day she arrived in Highside. However, Aidan's men had always kept them out of trouble. Since the opportunity had presented

itself, they could not let it pass! Charlotte poked her head out and exclaimed, "Tell my dad I won't go home if he doesn't give up on marrying me to Lachlan!" "Miss Woodley, no one in the Woodley Family is allowed to leave Jamesdon." "I don't care! I won't adhere to such outrageous and unreasonable rules. I'm going to stay here! I will not go anywhere! Now, leave!" Before the man could say anything, he noticed the man following Leanna and gave up. With a hand wave, the two men entered the car and left.

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 637-Next Time, Just Run

When Keaton saw the men leave, he said, "Are you alright, Miss McKinney?" Leanna shook her head. "I'm fine." Then, she turned to Charlotte. "Are you okay?" In response, Charlotte showed her bruised wrist and pouted. "It hurts." "I'll apply some ointment on you when we get home. It'll heal by tomorrow." "Thanks, Leanna!" A smile instantly spread across Charlotte's face. Suddenly, Zoe came up to them. "Nana, what happened? If I hadn't seen Keaton and his men arrive, I would have considered calling the police." "Nothing. Her family sent some men over to take her back," Leanna answered. Zoe sighed a breath of relief. "Thank goodness they weren't kidnappers, but aren't they too intimidating?" Keaton explained, "They've been wandering around Highside recently. They must be quite anxious." Charlotte lowered her head without saying a word. Seeing that, Leanna suggested, "Let's head back now." "I'll be right behind you guys. Please call me if anything comes up, Miss McKinney." "Sure." After returning home, Zoe munched on an apple while watching the two women before her. Leanna rubbed the ointment on her hands before applying it to Charlotte's wrist. Even though the men didn't exert much force on Charlotte for fear of hurting her, she had such delicate skin that the red marks wouldn't go away on her skin. While rubbing the ointment to her wrist, Leanna asked, "Did you call your dad, Charlotte?" Charlotte shook her head and uttered in a subdued voice, "I'm scared of getting scolded." "Your dad scolds you because he's worried." "Still, I don't want to return home! I'll lose freedom in Jamesdon and spend the rest of my life there." "I understand your thoughts, but even if you want to stay here, you must tell your dad. Otherwise, if something like this happens again, you'll eventually get hurt."

Charlotte went silent as she knew she was wrong. After a while, she compromised. "Okay. I'll give him a call later." After hearing that, Leanna smiled. "Talk to him calmly. Don't pick up a fight." Charlotte nodded obediently. "I'm going to cook now. Eat some fruit first if you're hungry. Don't eat junk food." "Okay." Getting up, Leanna stored the ointment and washed her hands in the kitchen. After watching their entire interaction, Zoe walked up to her and said, "I can't believe she listens to you." "She doesn't. She—"

Leanna looked out the window before continuing, "Misses her home." Despite hollering that she wouldn't return to Jamesdon, Charlotte was only a young lady. Moreover, she had never traveled so far away from home. When all the new experiences start to wear off, she would feel slightly uneasy in a foreign environment. During that time, she frequently experienced pangs of homesickness. Although she didn't show it, Leanna could tell from her observation of Charlotte during the past few days. Even after her father's men left after coming to pick her up, she was a little absent-minded on their way back. "You're right. No matter how much she hates Jamesdon, I was still her home for over twenty years," said Zoe. "Yup." Leanna nodded in response. Zoe suddenly sighed, "Speaking of that, I kind of wanna go home too, but I'll surely get beaten to death if I do." "Haven't you told your mom?" "Do you think I have the gall to say that? I got pregnant before marriage! Besides, you know my relationship with Daniel. It's just... that's just how it is. My mom will never let me go if she finds out." Leaning against the wall, Zoe started daydreaming. "After I deliver the child and appear before her, do you think she'll be surprised? Anyway, she wanted a grandchild a few years back." "I think she'll be shocked instead." Zoe went speechless at that and sighed.

While washing the vegetables, Leanna suggested, "Since I'll be in the studio these days, you should head home and tell your mom about it." "I-I don't think that's a good idea. I don't want to die yet." Leanna chuckled and pondered for a moment. "Why don't you wait until Daniel comes back? Let him come with you. At least someone will calm the fire if your mom gets enraged." Zoe's eyes lit up. "That sounds like a good idea!" Due to the incident on their way back, Leanna started cooking late, so it was nearly bedtime after they finished their meal. After that, Charlotte and Zoe both yawned one after another. As Charlotte was about to wash the dishes, Leanna suggested, "Let me wash the dishes tonight. You should go and rest." "Huh? Aidan said I must wash every—" "Don't worry. You got hurt today, so you're exempted." After hearing that, Charlotte hugged Leanna and rubbed her head against Leanna's shoulders. "You're the best, Leanna!" Leanna chuckled at her response. "Alright. Now go to bed."

"Good night, Leanna!"

After Charlotte went to bed, Leanna turned to Zoe. "Zoe, go back home and get some rest. Call me if you don't feel good." Zoe nodded upon hearing that. "Okay. Good night!" "Good night." Once all of them left, Leanna cleaned the table with a smile. After washing the dishes, she grabbed her clothes and entered the bathroom. Half an hour later, she came out of the bathroom and heard the beeping sound of the combination lock outside the door. She

thought Zoe or Charlotte had left something behind, so she went to open the door. Once the door was opened, she met Aidan's eyes. Leanna was stunned for a moment. "Why are you back so early today?"

Aidan withdrew his hand from the door handle and strode in. "Keaton said the Woodleys came to cause a fuss." Leanna closed the door and hummed. "Thankfully, they didn't take Charlotte away, but she suffered minor scratches. I applied ointment on her, so she should be fine by tomorrow." "What about you?" He turned around to ask her. "Me? I'm alright." Then, he grabbed the towel from her hand, wiped her hair, and advised, "Next time you encounter something like that, don't confront them face to face. The Woodleys came to take her away this time, but what if they were kidnappers?" Leanna was suddenly at a loss for words. Nevertheless, Aidan continued drying her hair. "Next time, just run." At that moment, her hair was messed up because of him, so she pulled her towel off. "Got it. Next time, I'll run as far as I can." He chuckled at her response, seemingly in a good mood. It had been some time since she had seen him laugh like that. Raising her head, she asked, "Do you still have a lot of work to settle?" "I'll be done soon." Seeing no water droplets on her hair, he pulled the towel down. "Give me two weeks at most. Weren't you talking about going on vacation previously? Let's go on one after two weeks." "Don't you have to manage the company?" Aidan replied indifferently, "I don't care anymore."

#### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 638-The Man's Trick

Leanna briefly paused before saying, "You know, Aidan, my studio is currently very busy with Fashion Week coming up. Maybe it's better if you wait until it's over?" Aidan nodded in agreement before heading to the bathroom. "I'm going to take a shower. You should dry your hair." Leanna agreed and asked, "Hey, have you taken dinner yet?" "Just a little," he replied. While Aidan was getting ready, Leanna began to dry her hair. When it was half-dry, she went to the kitchen and whipped up a quick meal for him. Shortly after, Aidan crept up behind her and hugged her waist while kissing her on the ear. He then asked, "Leanna, did you change your shower gel?" Leanna said, "Yes, I got it online. How do you like it?" "It smells amazing," Aidan replied. Leanna then said to him, "I got it specifically because of you, so stop using mine." Aidan protested, "But why?" Leanna answered, "This shower gel is for girls and has a stronger fragrance. It's weird on you. Besides, if someone smells it on you, they may think you're a bit of a weirdo." Aidan replied, "Apart from you, who's going to sniff me?" Leanna found the thought of Jonathan sniffing Aidan a bit creepy, so she gently took Aidan's hand and said, "Let go. I'm turning off the stove." Aidan released her hand and Leanna put the dishes on the table. "You can

start eating now. I'll be working on my design. Don't worry about washing the dishes. Just leave them there. Please, I'm begging you," she said. She had recently bought these cutleries and was quite fond of them. They had even survived Charlotte's handling for two whole days and she hoped they would last even longer. Aidan chuckled and started eating while Leanna returned to her bedroom to continue her work. She

lost track of time until she noticed the door opening quietly. Aidan stood in the doorway, watching her silently with one hand in his pocket. Leanna was strong-minded and resolute when it came to the things she loved and was passionate about. If she hadn't married Aidan four years ago, she might have gone further down this path. After their divorce, she had always known what she truly wanted, while Aidan thought he was clear-headed when he was really a mess. Leanna finished her design and put down her pen to stretch her body. As she turned to see Aidan standing there and staring at her calmly with his dark eyes, she felt a bit embarrassed. "What are you doing?" she asked. Aidan raised his eyebrows and said, "You've got me hooked." Leanna was speechless for a moment before Aidan continued, "A woman serious in her work is the most beautiful kind of woman." She still didn't know how to respond, so he added, "And you're the most beautiful of them all." Leanna had enough and said, "Okay, that's enough." Aidan grinned and closed the door behind him. "Are you almost done?" he asked. "Just about," Leanna replied. Aidan walked over and lifted her, placing her on the bed. "Then let's go to sleep." Leanna glared at him. "If you want to sleep, go ahead. Why are you touching me?" she asked. Aidan brushed her hair aside with his fingers and kissed her. "It's a type of preparation before sleep," he explained. Leanna's words were lost as Aidan continued to kiss her passionately. Aidan's hand rested on her waist, gently caressing her, but he didn't take things further. Leanna looked at him with a haze of desire in her eyes and asked, "What do you want, Aidan?" Aidan leaned in and whispered something in her ear that made her glare at him, but her eyes were still filled with desire and her glare did not work as she intended. Aidan laughed with a smile in his eyes. "Come on, darling." And so, Leanna found herself in a situation where she had to indulge in a night full of passion with him.

That jerk Aidan had used this trick before and Leanna knew it all too well. Meanwhile, next door, Charlotte was struggling with whether to make the call or not all night long. When it turned midnight, she realized it was too late now. Thinking that her father was probably asleep, she righteously decided to lie down on the bed. Just as she was about to doze off, her phone rang, startling her awake. She reached for her phone, which was on the bedside table, and

saw that it was a call from her father. The phone was like a hot potato that she didn't dare to decline or answer. She hesitated for a moment before finally answering the call and putting it on speaker while throwing it aside. Charles' voice was angry on the other end of the line. "So, you finally decided to answer the phone?" he demanded. Charlotte lay on the bed and muttered softly, "You didn't call me before." Charles was incredulous. "I didn't call you? Do you not have a conscience saying that?" he scolded her. Charlotte realized that she must have blocked her father's number when she had left the Woodley Residence and was afraid of him spamming her with calls. Tonight, while she was hesitant about calling him earlier, she had probably unconsciously unblocked him.

She felt guilty and remained silent.

Charles continued, "I sent someone to pick you up. Why didn't you come back?" "I'm fine here. I don't want to go back," Charlotte replied defiantly. "Just treat it as a vacation to relax. It has already been a week, so come back quickly," Charles urged her. "I won't!" Charlotte replied stubbornly. "Do you even know how serious it is for you to secretly leave the Woodley Residence? If it weren't for your great-grandfather and me, you would have been removed from the Woodley family genealogy!" Charles exclaimed. Charlotte retorted, "So what? Who cares about being on that genealogy? Whoever wants to stay there can stay."

"You..." Charles began, but his voice trailed off, unable to find the right words to respond to his daughter's defiance. Charlotte abruptly changed the topic, saying, "Dad, Highside is amazing! The outside world is vast, so I don't understand why we have to be locked up in the Woodley Residence. As humans, we have our own autonomy. We're not like little cats and dogs that can only be kept in cages and can't resist." Charles was silent, unsure of how to respond. Charlotte continued, "Anyway, I just wanted to let you know that I'm doing well in Highside, so you don't have to worry about me. Bye." Charles listened to the busy tone and took a deep breath. He was the one who called her, but now it felt like she was the one reporting her safety to him. Philip, who had been meditating with his eyes closed behind Charles, asked, "Is Charlotte still not coming back?" "I spoiled her too much when she was young, and now she has become reckless," Charles sighed. "It's not just her who doesn't listen," Philip pointed out. Charles fell silent for a moment before saying, "What about her engagement to Lachlan?" "Forget about the engagement for now. Our priority is to convince the elders to agree to Lachlan's request and abolish those outdated rules of the Woodley Family," Philip said. "They won't

agree,” Charles replied despondently. “We have to try,” Philip said firmly. “Lachlan sent Charlotte to Highside to force us to stand on his side.”

## Love Change Of Heart Chapter 639-Did They Hit You?

Leanna had a rough start to her day after staying up all night and sleeping through her alarm. Feeling groggy and disoriented, she reached for her phone and was surprised to see that it was already 11.00AM. She let out a deep sigh and headed to the bathroom, giving her waist a quick rub before dialing up Zoe. “Hey, Nana, you’re finally up!” Zoe exclaimed. Leanna struggled to get the words out, “I-I...” Zoe reassured her, “President Pearson told me this morning that you were working on some design sketches until 4.00AM and told me not to disturb you. Charlotte is already at the studio, so take your time and come in whenever you’re ready.” Feeling relieved that Aidan had found her a proper excuse, Leanna replied, “Thank you, Zoe. I’ll be there soon.” Looks like that jerk still wants to keep a good reputation! After hanging up the phone, Leanna splashed some water on her face, trying to shake off the sleepiness. She then walked over to the kitchen to get some water and stood there for a few minutes, gathering her thoughts. Finally, she went back to her room to change clothes before heading to the studio. When Leanna arrived, the aroma of the delicious lunch that Zoe had ordered filled the room. Leanna sat down on the couch, closed her eyes, and stretched her body. Zoe noticed her exhaustion and commented, “Nana, I know Fashion Week is putting a lot of pressure on you, but please don’t stay up so late. It’s not good for your health.” Zoe had developed the habit of going to bed early before midnight since becoming pregnant and found it to be very beneficial. Now that her sleeping schedule was back to normal, she felt refreshed every day. Leanna tugged on her lips and responded with a half-hearted excuse, “I felt inspired yesterday. I won’t do it again next time.”

It was true that one had to find another lie to cover up a previous lie. Zoe smiled and said, “Okay, let’s eat. I’ll call Charlotte in.” Leanna agreed, “Sounds good.” After spending the entire afternoon drawing, Leanna was feeling some discomfort in her back and decided to take a break by helping out in the studio. However, upon stepping out, she noticed that Charlotte was nowhere to be found. Thinking that she might have gone with Zoe to the neighboring photo studio, Leanna headed over there. As Zoe returned from the photo studio, she complained, “The lighting is pretty bad today. I wonder what’s going on.” “I guess it’s broken. Just change it.” “I’ll try it again tomorrow. If it’s still the same, I’ll change it.” Leanna paused and asked, “Is Charlotte still there?” Zoe was a bit confused, “No, isn’t she over here?” “No, I didn’t see her when I came out just now. I thought she went with you.” “When I

went over, she was still in the studio.” Leanna hurriedly went into the studio and asked the several shop assistants where Charlotte had gone. One of the girls came out of the warehouse and heard her asking, so she said, “Leanna, we were very busy just now, but a customer was in a hurry and asked us to deliver some things to her. We couldn’t leave, so Charlotte volunteered to go...” “How long ago did she leave?” “It has been over an hour. Almost two hours. She should have come back by now.” At this point, Zoe walked up to Leanna and took out her phone, saying, “Nana, maybe she just got lost because she’s not familiar with the area. I’ll give her a call.” But the phone on the other end was turned off. Leanna frowned and prepared to go outside to ask Aidan’s men. They must have sent someone to protect Charlotte. As Leanna walked up to the studio entrance, she saw Charlotte hobbling back, her work clothes dirty

as if she had rolled around in a trash heap. Charlotte saw her and grinned at her, but her expression was clearly one of distress. Leanna asked softly, “Charlotte, what happened?” Charlotte sniffled and replied, “When I was on my way back after delivering the goods, I ran into a few guys at the corner of the alley. They insisted on getting my phone number, but I didn’t want to give it to them, so they...” Leanna asked coldly, “Did they hit you?” Charlotte hadn’t had a chance to speak when a male voice sounded next to her. “No, Charlotte just got scared and fell down the stairs.” Leanna then noticed that there was a man following Charlotte. The man looked to be in his 30s or 40s, and although his appearance was not tremendously outstanding, he was still handsome among ordinary people. He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and had a gentle and courteous smile when he looked at Leanna. Leanna asked, “Who are you?” Charlotte came to her senses and introduced, “Oh, Leanna, this is Uncle Joseph. He just saved me!” The man extended his hand to Leanna and said, “Nice to meet you. I’m Joseph Woodley.”

Leanna’s gaze toward him became warier, but she calmly pulled Charlotte behind her.

Joseph withdrew his hand and smiled. “I suppose you must be Miss Leanna McKinney. Charlotte has told me all about you on our way here. Don’t be nervous. I’m not here to take her away.” Leanna asked, “Then what do you want?” “I heard there was trouble in the Woodley Residence lately that is related to Highside, so I came to take a look. It was a coincidence that I ran into Charlotte,” Joseph explained. Leanna asked, “You heard about it?” Charlotte spoke from behind her. “Uncle Joseph is not from Woodley Residence, and he doesn’t like those old fossils either.” Joseph laughed, “Yes,

Charlotte is right. I left Woodley Residence a long time ago. I came to Highside

this time because I heard some rumors and was curious. Miss McKinney, rest assured, I am not your enemy, nor do I have any ill intentions toward you.” With that, he continued, “Now that I’ve brought Charlotte to you, I’ll take my leave.” Charlotte called out to him, “Uncle Joseph!” She felt a bit reluctant to see him go. Joseph said, “Charlotte, you are in someone else’s place now. Be obedient and don’t be stubborn. If there’s a chance, I’ll come to see you again.” And with that, he left. Charlotte waved goodbye to Joseph, calling out to him, “Uncle Joseph, goodbye!” Joseph nodded and gave a slight nod to Leanna before turning and leaving. Once he was out of sight, Leanna turned her attention back to Charlotte. Charlotte was already eager to share her story with Leanna. “Leanna, let me tell you! I always thought Uncle Joseph was dead because my dad and great-grandfather always said so! But I didn’t expect him to be alive, and on the way back, he told me that he left Woodley Residence because he didn’t agree with the Woodley Family’s rules! Uncle Joseph has always been good to me since I was a child, and I never thought I’d see him again!” Listening to Charlotte’s excitement, Leanna could feel her happiness and asked, “How long has your Uncle Joseph been away from Woodley Residence?” “It has been a really long time. I can’t remember the exact time, but I think it was before I turned 10,” replied Charlotte. “It has been 10 years. But all this time, you haven’t heard any news about him?” Leanna asked. “No, I haven’t. I remember asking my dad once when I was little, and he said that Uncle Joseph had passed away. They never talked about him at home, and I thought it was probably because it was too sad for them.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 640-What’s Going On?

Leanna noticed the injuries on Charlotte’s face and suggested, “You should go to the rest area and change your clothes. I’ll take you to the hospital to get checked out.” Charlotte shook her head. “It’s okay. Uncle Joseph already took me to see a doctor on the way back. It’s just a few scratches. Nothing serious.” “Okay, change your clothes then.” After Charlotte went into the rest area, Leanna left the studio to go to the pharmacy to buy some disinfectant. Zoe followed her and noticed that Leanna seemed distracted. She asked in a quiet voice, “What’s wrong, Nana?” Leanna paused for a moment and shook her head. “Nothing.” “Are you thinking about Charlotte’s Uncle Joseph? I also find him suspicious. He suddenly appeared out of nowhere. What do you think he wants?” asked Zoe. Leanna sighed, “He said he came to Highside because he heard something happened in Woodley Residence recently. In other words, he came for Aidan.” “Oh, I didn’t think of that.” “The situation in

Woodley Residence is very chaotic right now. In my opinion, all the Woodley family members have problems. But he left Woodley Residence ten years ago, so I'm not sure about him." As they were walking, Leanna stopped and said, "Zoe, wait for me. I need to make a phone call." Zoe nodded. "Okay." Leanna took out her phone, walked to the side of the road, and called Waylen. When the ringtone was about to end, Waylen finally answered. Leanna asked, "Are you busy right now?" "Not really. Do you want me to show you your son via video call?" "No, I'm not calling about him." "Then..."

"I want to ask if you know Charlotte's uncle, Joseph Woodley?" Waylen hesitated for a while as he probably was not expecting to hear that name from her. Then, Waylen said, "I know him; what happened?" "Charlotte told me that he died 10 years ago. But he showed up in Highside today." After that, Leanna briefly recounted what happened today. Waylen was a little confused on the phone. "Wait, are you saying that Joseph didn't die? He came to Highside and coincidentally met Charlotte?" Leanna said, "Yes. So, I wanted to ask you about what's up with him." "I don't know much about him, but I heard he was dead. After that, whenever anyone in the Woodley Family mentioned him, it was always a taboo subject. I guess it's probably related to his departure from the Woodley Family." "Does Lachlan know about him?" "He should know about him more than I do. I'll ask him about it and get back to you." "Okay." After hanging up the phone, Leanna stood there for a while before going back to find Zoe and entering the pharmacy together. When they returned to the studio, Charlotte had already changed her clothes and was wiping her face with water. Leanna called her into the office and took out some iodine and cotton swabs to clean the wounds on her face. Charlotte winced in pain, but Leanna comforted, "Just endure a little longer. It will soon be over." So, Charlotte obediently stayed put. Leanna continued, "Be careful when you go out later. If you encounter any bad people, shout for help. Aidan has bodyguards watching over you, and they will know immediately if you're in danger." However, given today's situation, Leanna still needed to ask Keaton about the matter. In theory, with bodyguards following Charlotte, nothing should have happened. "I understand," Charlotte replied. After tending to Charlotte's wounds, Leanna threw away the cotton swab and said, "Okay, let me take you home."

"But it's not yet time to get off work." "It's fine. You can have the day off today and go home to rest early." Charlotte looked dejectedly at Leanna and asked, "Leanna, do you think I'm useless and only causing trouble for you guys, especially when nothing good ever happens around me?" Leanna smiled and ruffled her hair. "You're so cute. How could you think that you're useless?"

What happened today was just a one-off incident. You've been doing a great job in the studio for the past few days." Charlotte remained silent and lowered her head, but she was indeed satisfied with her own performance in the studio these days, except for today. After a while, she said, "I can go home by myself. I know the way." Leanna thought for a moment and nodded gently. "Okay, but send me a message when you get home." "Okay." Leanna escorted Charlotte to the entrance of the studio and watched her walk away. Then she went to the roadside and found Keaton's car. Keaton quickly stepped out of the car and greeted Leanna with a polite "Miss McKinney."

Leanna asked, "Do you guys know about what just happened?"

Keaton nodded, "Our men were following Miss Woodley all along. They happened to miss her at a red light, but when they caught up, someone had already saved her. They saw that she seemed to know the person well, so they didn't intervene." Leanna nodded and added, "The person's name is Joseph Woodley. He's Charlotte's uncle. According to him, he recently arrived in Highside. I think his target might be Aidan, so please investigate." Keaton was surprised for a moment but quickly responded, "Understood." "Charlotte has gone back, so please ask the men following her to be careful and avoid any more incidents like today." "Miss McKinney, don't worry. I've already instructed them." Back at the office, Leanna had just sat down when Zoe came over and asked, "Has Charlotte left?"

"Yes, she has left," Leanna replied. "She was probably really shaken today. She needs to go home and rest," Zoe added. "Anyway, I won't disturb you anymore. I'll go and see if there's anything I can help with." After Zoe left, Leanna leaned back in her chair, rubbed her temples, and took out her phone. She scrolled through the recent photos Waylen had sent of the little guy. In the photos, her son looked visibly healthier and had gained quite a bit of weight since the last time she saw him. He had also grown quite a bit. As she flipped through each photo, her mood gradually improved. Before long, Leanna felt her motivation return. She picked up her pencil and continued sketching. About half an hour later, Charlotte messaged her to say she had arrived home. After replying to Charlotte's message, Leanna put her phone aside. When she looked up again, it was already dark outside and it was raining lightly. Leanna packed up her things and left the office. She saw Zoe lounging on the couch, flipping through magazines, and when she heard Leanna's footsteps, she turned around and said, "Nana, have you finished? They've all gone home. I saw how focused you were on drawing, so I didn't want to interrupt." Leanna said, "Let's go." As soon as they left the studio, Leanna's phone rang. It was Waylen calling. Leanna motioned for Zoe to wait

as she stood under the eaves to answer the call. Waylen said, "I think I have a handle on what's going on, but the situation is complicated. Are you free to talk now?"