

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 641-650

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 641-How Did You Recognize Him?

Leanna sat in the car as her ears were filled with the sounds of rain falling outside. Waylen continued to speak over the phone. There was a woman Joseph had been dating for years. They should have gotten married ages ago, but the Woodley Family was unhappy about her family background. Thus, they kept trying to break the couple up. Joseph had always been insistent that he would marry no one but her. For some odd reason, just as the Woodleys were about to give in, he broke up with that woman. Soon, they heard that the woman died in a car crash. After that, Joseph vanished from the family. Charles kept telling everyone that Joseph had died in the same accident his ex-girlfriend died in. Not long after that happened, Charles and Joseph's father, Charlotte's grandfather, fell gravely ill. He clung to life for about half a year before passing away. There was a rumor among the Woodley Family that the woman had only dated Joseph because she was after the power and fame that came with being part of the Woodleys. When she did not get what she wanted from him, she dumped him and moved on to her next target. Joseph had been so furious that he arranged for the car accident to kill her. After that, he felt too ashamed to stay in the family, so he secretly left Jamesdon. The Woodley Family only claimed he was dead to avoid being criticized by outsiders. "While that's what they say, I don't think the information is reliable," Waylen concluded. "Why?" Leanna asked. In the family, Grandpa Philip is someone whose authority is second only to the family head, he explained. "Even though Kian was the family head back then, Charles and Joseph's positions were also quite high in the hierarchy. If that woman had only dated Joseph because of power, she would not have found a better candidate than him." "Didn't you say that the family had always disapproved of their relationship for years?" she asked.

"Yes. Joseph's father was about to give in and give his approval though, so why would they break up then? That doesn't make any sense." Leanna silently sat there with her phone held up to her ear. Deep down, she agreed with him. Something about the entire situation seemed off. "I've asked Lachlan about this," he continued. "This is probably one of the secrets of the family. With Grandpa Philip suppressing the issue and Kian helping to keep this a secret, no one said a word about the matter. Only the people involved would likely know exactly what happened." "Lachlan doesn't know either?" she asked. "That's right. The older generation has been keeping this a secret. It also happened a long time ago, which makes it harder to investigate. Don't

worry though. I'll let you know as soon as I find out anything new." She nodded. "Okay." After hanging up, she put down her phone. Zoe, who was sitting next to her, could not resist tutting. "Big families are just not the same. Anything messy, complicated, and dramatic could happen with them." There was nothing Leanna could say to refute that, so she started the car and drove off. It was raining harder when she pulled into the parking lot of the apartment. After exiting the elevator, Leanna said to Zoe, "Go rest up. I'll check in on Charlotte." "Sure. Call me if anything happens." Leanna rang the doorbell to the apartment across the corridor. After a few minutes, Charlotte answered the door while still rubbing her eyes. She had been sleeping ever since returning home. If Leanna had not rung the bell, she could have slept until the next day. "Hi, Leanna," Charlotte greeted while yawning. "Have you had dinner yet?" Leanna asked. "No," Charlotte replied, leaning against the door. "Come over. What would you like?"

Charlotte immediately snapped to life and eagerly followed Leanna back to her apartment. Leanna opened the fridge and decided to make grilled ribs, Charlotte's favorite. The moment the kitchen was filled with the scent of ribs cooking, Charlotte moved to stand at the kitchen doorway. During dinner, Charlotte tentatively asked between tiny bites of ribs, "Leanna, can I ask you something?" "Go on," Leanna answered with a nod. "D-Do you dislike Uncle Joseph?" Charlotte might be oblivious and airheaded at times, and she would never have thought about this in the past, but she was still a rather sensitive individual. After returning home, she spent the entire time in bed pondering Leanna's reaction and how Leanna usually treated other people. From that difference, she could tell that Leanna did not like Joseph. "I don't dislike him. I just don't know him," Leanna replied. "I only met him today. However, you're not wrong. I don't have a lot of fondness for the Woodleys." Charlotte's face fell. "Huh?" Leanna chuckled. "I don't mean you. If I don't like you, I wouldn't have cooked for you." Realizing Leanna's words made sense, Charlotte returned to her food. When she was nearly done, Leanna spoke up, "Charlotte." "What is it?" Charlotte asked, looking up. "Do you know a lot about Uncle Joseph?"

"Well... I have almost forgotten what he looked like. We don't have any photos of him at home, so I only vaguely remember him."

"How did you recognize him today?" "Uncle Joseph recognized who I was first," Charlotte answered. "If he had not mentioned the situation at home, my father, and Grandpa Philip, I would have thought he was a liar." She then exclaimed, "I haven't even told Dad about this yet. He would be ecstatic to know about it!"

Leanna stood up and cleared the table. "I'll check on your injuries later. You should sleep well tonight." Charlotte hurriedly stood up and snatched the plates and cutlery from Leanna's hands. "Let me do it. I can't just sit by and do nothing after eating your food." Seeing that, Leanna allowed Charlotte to do as she pleased while Leanna headed to the living room to grab the first aid kit from the coffee table. Loud clangs and crashes could be heard coming from within the kitchen, but Leanna remained calm as she was used to it. Later that evening, Leanna was in bed and listening to the rain. She glanced at the time on her phone. It was almost 1.00AM. Would Aidan be coming home tonight? After thinking about it, she decided to call him. Her call was only answered when the phone was about to stop ringing. The person who answered was Jonathan. "Mr. Pearson is currently in a meeting with a few of the executives of the branch offices, Mrs. Pearson," he said. When she heard that, she paused for a moment before asking in confusion, "Why is he in a meeting with them? It's not the end of the year." While the branch office executives would occasionally report to the head office, they would essentially only gather for a meeting at the end of the year for the yearly recap. It was July, so why were they there so early? There was a moment of silence before Jonathan eventually said, "Mrs. Pearson, Mr. Pearson..." She held her breath. "What about him?" Before he could answer, there was a series of noises on the other end before a few seconds of silence. Then, she heard Aidan's calm voice say over the phone, "I'm fine. Are you still awake?" "Yes... It's raining hard outside. I wanted to ask if you'll be coming back." "I'm still in a meeting, and I don't know when it'll end. It's likely I won't be going home tonight. Go to bed." He then continued in a soft voice, "Good night."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 642-As if It Never Ends

After hanging up, Leanna stared at the rain outside the window. She did not feel like sleeping at all. Recently, she realized Aidan would be acting weird at times. He would be in a bad mood. She thought he was just exhausted from overworking himself. However, from the way Jonathan spoke just now, things might be worse than she thought. She heaved a silent sigh and lay back in bed. At 7.00AM the next morning, she woke up, made breakfast, and placed the food inside a thermal food container before heading out the door. It was still drizzling, so the sky was gray and gloomy. The ground was also covered in puddles of water. Thankfully, there were not a lot of people on the roads due to the rain and how early it was. The entire city seemed like it was still sleeping. She arrived at the Pearson Group office before 8.00AM. As it was not working hours, only two security guards were standing by the doors with the lobby being nearly empty. When she exited the lift, she spotted a few

people sitting in the personal assistant office. Recalling what Jonathan said last night, she walked over to them. "Mrs. Pearson," the assistants greeted in unison when they saw her. She nodded back in greeting and looked around. "Where's Jonathan?" "Mr. Stoll went out about 30 minutes ago. What do you need, Mrs. Pearson? We could help you." She smiled. "It's fine. Aidan is here, right?" "Mr. Pearson is in his office." "Great. Thanks." After leaving the personal assistant office, she headed toward Aidan's office. She knocked on the door before gently pushing the door open. Inside the room, Aidan was going through his paperwork. There was a solemn look on his face that showed no visible signs of emotions.

He must have stayed up all night. She walked into the room and asked, "Have you had breakfast yet?" Upon hearing her voice, he looked up and raised an eyebrow. "You're up early." "Well, you know that I don't sleep well without you by my side." His lips twitched upward in a smile as he stood up to walk over to her. "That is true." She opened the thermal food container and poured out some soup for him. "Eat up." He sat down on the couch and seized the chance to grab her by the hand and pull her into his embrace. "I'll eat later. It's too hot." "Its temperature was just nice when I poured the soup into the thermal container." He did not say a word in response and kept holding onto her. After a long while, she asked, "Did Keaton tell you about what happened yesterday?" "What?" he exclaimed. "I was in meetings for the whole day, so I had everyone handle all non-urgent matters." "It's nothing much. It's just... Charlotte was in a little accident when she went out on a delivery, and Uncle Joseph sent her back to the studio." "Uncle Joseph?" She nodded. "I've asked Waylen about the man. He said Charlotte's uncle had been dating a woman for years whom the family never approved of. Just as the family was about to cave in, they suddenly broke up." He rested his chin on her shoulder and calmly asked, "What happened next?" "Not long after that, the ex-girlfriend died in a car accident. The Woodleys had been telling everyone Joseph died in the accident too, while in reality, Joseph left Jamesdon on his own accord." "Waylen said there are rumors within the family about what happened," she continued, "but he said they were unreliable. Only the people involved in the incident would know what the truth is. I think that since Philip and the late Kian did everything to suppress the truth, the incident has a big impact on the family." In her mind, the incident might be as bad as when Naomi willingly left the family and Jamesdon.

One might even say that this incident was worse. "Have you met him?" Aidan asked. "Yes. I met him yesterday when he brought Charlotte to the studio." She paused to recall what happened. "How do I say this? He might not be

very handsome, but he has a refined aura around him. If he were placed among a crowd of men, he would still be recognized as an outstanding man. He was definitely not someone who would be overlooked.” “Also, you are likely his target,” she added. “Hm?” “He told me that he came to Highside because he was curious about what he heard was happening in Jamesdon.” “What else did he say?” “Nothing much,” she replied. “He must have sensed that I did not like him. He left after we exchanged a few words.” He hummed in thought. “I’ll have Jonathan look into it later.” She was about to say something when Jonathan’s name was mentioned, but she swallowed back her words just as they reached the tip of her tongue. Whatever. Aidan must not want her to know. Hence, he would not say anything even if she asked. Her silence made him ask, “What is it?” She snapped out of her thoughts. “Nothing. I just feel like everything keeps popping up one after another. It’s as if it never ends. Also...” She constantly felt like there was an invisible string tugging them along. It seemed like there would never be an end to their troubles.

He stroked her head. “Don’t overthink it. We’ll be fine after this. It will all end one day.”

She pursed her lips and did not say a word. After a moment of silence, she said, “Well, it’s getting late. I should head to the studio. Drink up the

soup.” “I’ll have someone drive you over,” he said. “It’s fine. I drove here.” She moved away from his arms and packed up her stuff before reminding him once more, “Drink the soup.” He silently chuckled. “Okay.” Soon after she left, a personal assistant walked into the office with a stack of documents. “Is Jonathan back yet?” Aidan asked. “Not yet. Is there something you need, Mr. Pearson?” the assistant replied. He paused in thought for a few seconds before calmly ordering, “Bring someone to me.” ... On Leanna’s way back to the studio, the traffic was rather bad as it was the morning peak hour. As her car slowly inched along the road, she felt as if she was using up all her patience. Just then, her phone rang. She pressed a button on her steering wheel to answer the call. The person who called was a woman. “Hello, I’m calling from a children’s French learning center. Does your child need...” “No, thanks.” Leanna immediately hung up. Due to that distraction, she did not realize the traffic light had turned red. As the roads were slippery from the rain, her car skidded forward and bumped into the car ahead of her even though she had floored the brake pedal. She put the car in park before hurriedly unbuckling her seatbelt to get out of the car. The driver of the car in front of her got out as well. He was in a terrible mood. “What kind of driving is that? Why did you move forward when you know the light is red? Why are you wasting my time?” I’m so sorry, she said. “It’s my fault. I’ll take full

responsibility. How would you like to handle this? Do you want to claim it against my insurance, or would you like me to pay you directly?" "Look at how expensive this car's repairs would be. Do you think you can afford to compensate me directly?"

The driver had just finished speaking when the rear door of his car was opened and out walked a man with an umbrella. The newcomer glanced at the bumper and said, "The damage is not that bad. It's just a little bit of paint." He then looked up and gasped in surprise. "Miss McKinney?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 643-A Fun Outdoor Activity

Leanna was surprised to see Joseph. She hesitated before saying, "Mr. Woodley." At that moment, the rain started to pour harder. Joseph held the umbrella over Leanna's head and said, "Your car has no major problem, Miss McKinney. You should go back quickly." "What about your car?" asked Leanna. "It's just a small scratch; there's nothing serious. It's your car that has been damaged," replied Joseph as he gestured toward the broken headlight on the left. He suggested, "Well then, let the insurance company handle it. I'll take you home first as it's going to rain heavily soon." Seeing the long line of cars behind them, Leanna nodded and said, "Okay, let me park my car on the side of the road first." Joseph held the umbrella and walked Leanna to her car. He then turned to the driver and said indifferently, "Park the car on the side of the road." The driver wiped his sweat and nodded before getting into the car. After parking the car, Leanna called the insurance company and explained the situation before getting out of the car with her belongings. Joseph was waiting outside and immediately stepped forward when he saw her. Looking at the umbrella above her head, Leanna said, "Thank you." Joseph smiled slightly and replied, "You're welcome, Miss McKinney. Please get in the car." "No need, I'll take a cab," Leanna declined. She took out a business card from her bag and handed it to Joseph. "Here's my contact information. If you need any compensation in the future, please feel free to contact me." Joseph took the card and said, "I see." Leanna nodded and said, "I'm sorry for the trouble today and for taking up your time." "No problem, Miss McKinney. It's not a big deal and didn't really affect me," Joseph reassured her.

As he finished speaking, he handed the umbrella to Leanna and said, "Since you don't want me to drive you, please keep this umbrella. You're a beautiful young lady and it would be troublesome if you caught a cold in the rain." Before Leanna could say anything, Joseph smiled at her and turned to walk toward the black car parked in front of them. As Joseph had predicted, there was a torrent of rain shortly after. It was already summer, and the rain was

especially heavy. Leanna waited for half an hour at the site until the insurance company arrived before she left. Back at the studio, due to the rainy weather, there were only a few people there, so it was much quieter than usual. Charlotte ran over and asked, "Leanna, where did you go in this heavy rain?" "I went to Pearson Group. Didn't I tell you to rest at home for a few days? Why did you come back?" Leanna asked. "It's boring at home. I'd rather be here," replied Charlotte. "Okay, if you feel tired, go to the lounge. I'm going to the office now," said Leanna. "Okay." The rain continued for two to three days until the morning of the weekend when the sun finally broke through the clouds. Leanna sat on the couch and drew while Charlotte and Zoe lay down next to her in the same position. After a while, Zoe suddenly sat up and said, "No, we can't just lie here at home on such a beautiful day. It's the weekend, so we should go out and do something." Leanna replied, "Where do you want to go?" Zoe took out her phone and said, "Let me check." After browsing around, Zoe wasn't particularly satisfied. She lay on the couch and sighed. "Isn't there any outdoor activity that's both relaxing, and fun, and can put us in a good mood?" Suddenly, she thought of something and quickly took out her phone.

After a few minutes, she sat up again and said, "Nana, let's go watch Daphne's variety show." "The escape room?" Leanna asked. "Yes, they just started filming today, and the schedule isn't too tight yet. I asked Daphne, and she said we can go." Charlotte also became excited. "Can we go? Please?" Leanna looked at their eyes shining with excitement and nodded. "Let's go." Charlotte had been in Highside for a long time and had basically only been running between the studio and the apartment. Leanna hadn't taken her to any interesting places yet. Since Charlotte was interested in these things, Leanna thought that they might as well go. After hearing Leanna's answer, the two immediately went to change their clothes. Leanna also put away the sketches in front of her. ... In the studio, Daphne was sitting in the dressing room when two or three celebrities came over to say hello.

They were all guests who were recording the show with her, including two male stars who had grown popular over the past two years, an actress who had just become popular through a web drama earlier this year, and a celebrity who was constantly appearing on various variety shows.

After greeting them one by one, they left. Subsequently, Daphne asked her assistant, "Aren't there supposed to be six celebrities participating in the show? Who are the other two?" The assistant whispered, "I haven't had a chance to tell you yet. One of the scheduled celebrities couldn't make it, so the organizers of the show asked Tina Anderson to fill in. I just received the

notification an hour ago..." Daphne paused and frowned. Tina was a celebrity who debuted around the same time as Daphne. She had been doing very well in the drama circle these past two years and had taken on many big production dramas. Her popularity was not inferior to Daphne's at all, but her resources were slightly weaker.

Tina often insinuated that Daphne had the backing of the Pearson Group, which was why Daphne had such good resources. She felt that she was not inferior to Daphne; it was just that her luck was a little worse. Thus, she made all kinds of sarcastic remarks toward Daphne both in public and in private. When Daphne was once accused of being a mistress, Tina's team also attacked her a lot. It was already well-known in the industry that the two of them were at odds with each other. If the two of them were to record a show together, there would be nothing more exciting. Daphne was silent for a moment before asking, "What about the other one?" The assistant was stunned for a moment before realizing what she was asking and answered, "The organizers said it's a new celebrity who just debuted. She doesn't have much fame, but seems to be quite smart... I don't know who it is yet. Let me go ask." "Forget it." Daphne stood up. "I'll go outside for some fresh air." Just the thought of seeing Tina later made Daphne feel suffocated. She went out into the corridor where a few staff members greeted her. After smiling and responding, she walked over to a corner to find a place with no one around. When she got to the staircase, she took a deep breath. As she was about to sit down, she heard a faint sound from inside the room. She paused and instinctively looked toward the source of the noise. Simultaneously, the person inside also looked toward her. Their eyes met. After a few seconds, Daphne spoke up. "You..." Louis held a cigarette in one hand and a lighter in the other, seemingly about to light it. After a few seconds, he realized the situation and put both the cigarette and lighter in his pocket. Daphne blinked and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 644-When Did You Become His Fan?

After a moment of silence, Louis asked, "Weren't you in the dressing room?" "I finished my makeup, so I came out for a walk," Daphne said. "What are you..." As she spoke, she suddenly remembered that her assistant had just said a little-known artist was participating in the show, but that the person was very clever. Could it be... Daphne was surprised. "Is this the job that your company arranged for you? The one you told me about?" Louis nodded. "I forgot to tell you." Daphne was taken aback for a moment before saying, "Oh... It's fine. I just didn't expect to see you here." Louis remembered the scene when they met just now and pursed his lips, but he didn't say anything.

Daphne was tactful enough to avoid asking about their previous encounter. “Anyway, have you told Leanna and the others about this? They’ll be here soon. Will you...” “I already told them.” “Okay, the show is about to start recording soon. I’ll go back first.” “Alright.” Daphne smiled at him, took two steps back, and quickly turned and left. After a few pattering sounds of footsteps, the hallway became quiet again. Louis leaned against the wall, then took out a lighter and a crumpled cigarette. His eyes drooped as he thought about something. Back in the dressing room, Daphne sat in her seat and took a deep breath. Her assistant asked, “What’s wrong, Daphne?” Daphne said, “I just saw Louis.” The assistant’s eyes lit up, and then she asked in disbelief, “He’s here too? Is he working part-time or...”

“He’s the sixth artist participating in the show.” The assistant was shocked. “Him?! He didn’t mention it before though.” Daphne sighed, took a pillow, and held it in her arms. Thinking back to the scene just now, she couldn’t help but be lost in thought. She didn’t expect the kid to secretly smoke. She never noticed it before. Nevertheless, Daphne thought it was normal. She had heard about the unhappy things in Leanna’s family. Furthermore, with a father like that, it was already good enough for Louis to just smoke to relieve stress without his character becoming twisted. Moreover, he was so outstanding in every way. He was good-looking, high-achieving, polite, modest, quiet, and reserved. Daphne made a hissing sound, feeling that his life was really not easy. The assistant, who was next to her, watched her frown before relaxing. Daphne also looked regretful from time to time. Ten minutes later, all the artists arrived at the recording site one after another. Tina stood there with her arms crossed, looking a little impatient, while her assistant was fanning her with a small fan and handing her coffee. When Tina saw Daphne, she snorted and said to the assistant, “I guess we’re not good enough, so we have to come here early and wait. We’re unlike some big shots who want to be the last ones to come out and treat this place like a red-carpet event.” In fact, there was still some time before the recording started. Due to Daphne and Tina’s presence, the other celebrities didn’t want to come after them, so they came early and waited. As a result, the last one to arrive would appear like they were a big shot. Several celebrities and all the staff held their breath and dared not make a sound, afraid that the two would start fighting. Although their clash was a big selling point of their show, if they started fighting before the recording even began, how could things continue smoothly? When Tina didn’t hear Daphne’s reply, she became even ruder. Looking at her assistant, she

continued, “I guess it’s still better to have a backer to lean on. Some people can afford to be late, unlike us who are just working-class people. How

envious I am—” Tina was interrupted as a tall figure walked in from outside. Louis said to the assistant director, “Sorry, I’m late. Has the recording started?” The assistant director quickly said, “No, not yet. There are still five minutes left.” Louis casually said, “Oh, I thought my watch was broken.” Due to Louis’ interruption, the previously quiet atmosphere became a little strange. The assistant director coughed and started to call out to the staff, “Come on, don’t just stand there. Check the props again and be careful not to mess up later!” The staff quickly dispersed and got busy. Finally, the atmosphere in the studio finally returned to normal. Meanwhile, Tina snorted dissatisfiedly, turned around, and sat on the couch to rest. Her assistant quickly followed. Tina looked at Louis not far away and lifted her chin, asking, “Who’s that?”

“I haven’t seen him before. He seems to be a new celebrity signed by some random company who is participating in the show’s recording,” her assistant replied.

Tina sneered, “Now, even a new celebrity acts so arrogantly. Does he really think he’s a hero saving a damsel in distress?” The assistant didn’t say anything and kept her head down, but her eyes couldn’t help but glance at Louis several times. The employees were communicating with Louis about the recording details. He slightly lowered his head, listened carefully, and occasionally nodded in agreement. Although Louis was young and relatively unknown, he unintentionally attracted the attention of all the girls in the studio. Daphne’s assistant whispered, “I think if this show airs, Louis won’t be able to hide anymore.” Daphne looked back and didn’t understand at first. “Hide what?”

“He’s not popular now and only a few of us are his fans, but once this show airs, he’s definitely going to be popular. There will be tons of fans swarming around him. My beloved idol is finally going to be seen by everyone.” Daphne asked, “When did you become his fan?” Her assistant giggled. “When he had a cameo in the previous drama you were in, remember? There were a lot of girls on our set who like him, and they even formed their own fan club and support group for him.” Daphne was speechless. Her assistant asked again, “Hey, Daphne, what kind of girls do you think he likes? Cute and gentle or bold and sexy?” Daphne raised her eyebrows, indicating that she didn’t know. Meanwhile, the staff finished communicating with Louis, and he went to the side to get something. Daphne looked around and noticed that Louis came alone without an assistant. After a while, the show began recording. All the celebrities were locked in a large room and had to find clues left by the organizers within a certain time frame, then solve them and move to the next room. If they exceeded the time limit and hadn’t left the room, the room would

trigger a punishment mechanism, but no one knew what the punishment would be. After they entered the room, Tina sat on the couch with her eyes closed, looking like she was above everyone else and didn't want to talk to them. Apart from Daphne and Louis, the other three people automatically formed a group and started searching the room for clues while Daphne walked over to Louis and asked, "Did Jellyfish Entertainment not provide you with an assistant?" Louis looked around and replied, "They did, but I'm not used to having someone follow me around."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 645-They Look Nice Together

When Leanna and Zoe arrived, the recording had already been going on for half an hour and there were only ten minutes left before the time was up to leave the room, but the celebrities inside were still clueless and had not found any clues. In fact, they had only decoded some irrelevant stuff. Since Daphne had told the production team in advance and had the assistant wait for Leanna and Zoe at the door, the director allowed them to sit on the couch and watch the monitor screen. There were no photographers and only cameras that could highlight the tension. Charlotte was obviously seeing this recording scene for the first time and was scared by the realistic setup. She held onto Leanna's arm tightly as if watching a horror movie. Zoe stared at the screen and exclaimed softly, "Ah, isn't that the recently popular hot male actor? He's also here! Can I get his autograph later?" The director smiled and said, "You are Ms. Daphne's friends. So of course, you can." Zoe nodded, feeling proud for the first time. At that moment, the camera suddenly moved over to Daphne. Louis was standing beside her, and they were both taking books from the bookshelf. Zoe suddenly grabbed Leanna's hand, her face full of excitement. Leanna asked, "What's up?" Zoe said, "Don't you think this looks like a plot from a school idol drama? The male and female leads meet in the library, and the female lead takes the book the male lead wanted to borrow. As they turn around, their eyes meet, and sparks fly!" Leanna and the director were speechless. The director coughed. "Um, our show is an escape room game with elements of horror, so it's not really related to school idol dramas..." Besides, the horror setup here was quite realistic, so how could she even see sparks flying? But to be honest, Daphne and Louis looked really good together.

Recently, there were a lot of dramas about older woman-younger man relationships. If they could get cast in a drama like that together, it was bound to be a hit. Leanna held onto Zoe to calm her down. As the time ticked down and the three-person teams grew more and more anxious, Tina finally got up slowly after sitting for half an hour. She walked around the room as if she

were a queen and casually flipped through the things on the desk to indicate that she had looked through them, providing potential footage for later editing. With only three minutes left, the alarm suddenly went off, causing the actress from the web drama to cry out in fear. She held onto the male actor's arm subconsciously, choking out, "What do we do now? Are we trapped here?" The male actor was also panicking. After all, the director said that this recording was to be realistic and the punishment would be more severe than in previous seasons before they entered the room. He tried to comfort her, "We still have three minutes, so don't give up." The actress said, "But this first room is already so difficult; what should we do about the rest?" Tina said impatiently, "What's the point of crying? I can't stand these new actors who are too weak and think they're big shots without having done anything. They think they're already popular and the entire industry is all messed up because of them." The actress was already scared. Now, she felt wronged too. Hence, she couldn't cry out loud and could only silently sob. Tina wasn't worried about the punishment at all; she didn't believe that the production team would trap them all here and leave them to die. After all, variety shows all had scripts. If they still couldn't crack it when the time was up, the production team would just enter and crack it for them. With only one minute left, a sound suddenly came from beside the bookshelf, and a hidden door slowly appeared in everyone's sight. The alarm then stopped. Daphne walked over to the actress and handed her a packet of tissues. "It's okay; we can leave now."

The male actor praised from the bottom of his heart, "Ms. Daphne, you're amazing!" In the next moment, everyone's eyes were on Louis. Louis didn't react much and just said calmly, "Let's go." He turned around and was the first to walk through the hidden door. Daphne followed him. The female actress, still sobbing, ran to Daphne's side and went in third. The male actor and the male celebrity followed suit. Tina, with a sour expression, stood in the empty room for a few minutes before reluctantly walking forward. When they came out of the door, the production crew was waiting for them. They would then take a short break, touch up their makeup, and continue with the next recording. After the editing, the production team would cut the scene to make it look like they went straight into the next room after coming out of the previous one. The female actress couldn't hold back her emotions anymore and burst into tears. At this moment, her assistant and some production staff went up to comfort her. They had seen what happened inside, but they couldn't say anything to Tina, who had a powerful status.

Tina pretended to scold the actress, but in reality, she was mocking Louis in order to vent her anger about what happened before.

The male celebrity patted Louis' shoulder and said, "Louis, you're great." Louis nodded slightly in response. Later, Daphne walked over to Leanna and Zoe and picked up a glass of water, drinking as she asked, "When did you two arrive?" Leanna replied, "Not too long ago. How was the recording?" Daphne said, "Don't even mention it. Mere 40 minutes killed billions of my brain cells. If it weren't for your brother, we wouldn't have made it out today."

As they were talking, Louis walked over. Just as he stood still and before he even spoke, a girl from the production team rushed over and handed him a bottle of water. "I-I noticed that you didn't bring an assistant, so please have this water to drink," she said. "Thank you, but I'm good," Louis replied. Upon hearing this, the girl didn't insist and left disappointed. Louis sat next to Leanna, picked up the untouched bottle of water in front of him, opened it, and took a few sips. Leanna asked, "How are you doing with the recording?" "What do you mean?" Louis responded. "I mean, is it going well?" "It's not that difficult," Louis replied with a nod. The production team had probably done some research on Louis beforehand, which was why they had upgraded the difficulty with the aim to confuse him and not make it too easy for them to solve it. If they were to follow the usual standards, the group should have figured it out by now. Daphne sighed. "I was worried that my lack of intelligence would be exposed in this program, but luckily I found someone to rely on. Louis, we're counting on you. I will always believe in you!" Suddenly, Louis choked on the water in his throat and coughed lightly. Leanna's lips curved up, and she changed the topic at the right time. "I brought some fruits and cakes for you guys. Have some."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 646-You're Not My Sister

After about half an hour of rest, the recording resumed. Leanna and the others stayed there the whole afternoon, waiting for the end of their work shift so they could celebrate Louis' first day of recording with a dinner together. But waiting meant waiting until late at night. Charlotte had already fallen asleep while leaning on Leanna's shoulder. Zoe yawned several times with her eyes fixated on the screen. Finally, the recording ended. Tina was the first to come out, looking visibly impatient. The director said, "Thank you all for your hard work. We have ordered a meal, so why don't we eat together before you go?" Tina didn't respond and looked at her assistant. "What are you waiting for? Haven't you eaten food before? Let's go." The assistant quickly brought her things and helped her put on her coat. Tina pulled her coat tight and left with an air of arrogance in her high heels. The director didn't bother with her and turned to Daphne. "Ms. Daphne, would you like to eat with us?" Daphne smiled slightly. "Thank you, but there's no need. My friends have been waiting for us, so

maybe next time.” “Okay, then we won’t hold you up.” Daphne nodded in agreement and turned to Louis. “Tell your sister and the others that I’ll be out in a bit after I’ve removed my makeup and changed my clothes. You guys can just wait for me outside.” “Okay,” Louis replied. As soon as Daphne left, the director stopped Louis. “Is that your sister?” “Yes,” Louis replied. “She’s very beautiful; won’t she consider joining the entertainment industry?” Louis chuckled. “I don’t think so.”

The director sighed. “It’s a shame. Maybe you could ask her?” “There’s no need to ask. She has a child to take care of, and her main job is being a designer, so she doesn’t have any spare time.” The director was surprised. “Is she already married?” Louis paused for a moment before responding, “Yes, she is.” “Okay then.” “Well, I’m going to go now,” Louis said. The director patted him on the shoulder. “You did well today. I hope we can have more opportunities to work together in the future.” Louis nodded slightly. He then walked over to Leanna and the others and said, “Okay, let’s go.” When Charlotte heard his voice, her head slipped off Leanna’s shoulder before she sleepily asked, “Huh? Did we have breakfast already?” Leanna chuckled and patted her head. Removing the things on her lap, she stood up. “Let’s go for supper.” Prior to this, they already had dinner provided by the production team in the afternoon. Zoe also got up and stretched, asking, “Where’s Daphne?” “She’s changing her outfit. Let’s wait for her at the entrance.” “Okay, let’s go out and get some fresh air to clear our heads,” Leanna said. As they walked, Charlotte rubbed her eyes and yawned. Outside the studio, a wave of heat hit them even though it was already evening. It was summer, and the wind carried a stuffy heat. Standing outside, Leanna said to Louis, “I’ll take them over first. You ride in Daphne’s car and come with her later.” Louis didn’t say anything and simply nodded. After 20 minutes, Daphne came out of the studio and asked, “Where are Leanna and the others?” “They went ahead. They told me to wait for you,” Louis replied.

Daphne said, “I’ll call a cab.” “Where are your driver and assistant?” “Rosa has a family emergency, so I asked the driver to send her back first.” Daphne took out her phone as she spoke. “Why don’t we just walk? The restaurant isn’t far,” Louis suddenly suggested after a brief pause. Daphne paused for a moment and replied, “Sure.” There weren’t many people on the street at this hour, so Daphne took off her face mask and put it in her bag. As they walked, she asked, “Is entering the entertainment industry what you expected it to be?” “It’s just a job and not much different from any other,” Louis replied. Daphne lowered her head and continued walking, blurting, “I’ve been wanting to ask you a question.” “What question?” Louis asked. “Why did you agree to

enter the entertainment industry? I feel that with your personality, you wouldn't like this job," Daphne said. "Don't get me wrong, I just feel like you're still young and have so much potential. You're only in your freshman year now. After graduation, you can choose a job you like, so why do this now?"

"Because I don't want to be a burden forever," Louis replied flatly.

Daphne didn't quite understand his meaning and asked, "A burden?" "Since I was young, Leanna has always been the one standing in front of me and shielding me. She puts me first in everything before herself. She has given up a lot of things many times because of me," Louis explained calmly without much emotion. "The current me can't do anything. This is the quickest way." Daphne listened and thought that she understood; she thought he was quite right. Having fame and fortune gave people a voice. Louis' decision wasn't surprising to her. Daphne said slowly, "If Leanna knows that you have such thoughts, she will definitely not agree with

you doing this. She has always thought that you entered the entertainment industry because you like it." "Don't tell her." "Don't worry, I won't tell her." "Don't tell her about what happened this afternoon either," Louis added. Daphne realized what he was referring to and asked, "When did you start smoking?" "A long time ago. I don't remember when," Louis replied. Daphne nodded slowly. "Okay, I won't tell anyone. No matter what, since you can talk to me about these things, it's because you trust me and think of me like a sister, and I would never betray that trust." Louis was quiet for a moment. He stopped in his tracks, making Daphne turn around in surprise. "What's wrong?" Louis said, "You really want to be my sister?" Daphne was caught off guard by his question and was taken aback before she laughed awkwardly. "Your sister and I are friends. I've always treated you like a little brother. If you don't like it, I won't say it anymore." "It's not that I don't like it," Louis said, enunciating each word. "I've never thought of you as my sister." Daphne was surprised by his words and didn't know what to say. However, she felt disappointed all of a sudden when hearing that. She looked down at the shadows on the ground and nodded. "Oh." Louis continued, "In the future, don't treat me like your little brother. I'm a normal man." Daphne furrowed her brows, feeling that there was something strange about the second half of his sentence. It was strange enough to wash away the faint disappointment she had just felt. She cleared her throat and changed the subject. "Anyway, we need to hurry up. Your sister and the others have probably been waiting for a long time." With that, she began to stride forward quickly, almost as if she was about to start running. Louis watched her silhouette and followed slowly.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 647-President Pearson and His Wife

Since most restaurants were already closed at this time, they chose to eat at a cafe by the street. It was clean, hygienic, and delicious. Zoe had already come here for a meal with the girls from the studio before, so she was familiar with the owner. After they ordered, Leanna's phone rang. It was Aidan. Leanna walked to the side and answered, "Hello?" Along with her voice came the sound of cars zooming by on the street. On the other end of the phone, Aidan paused before asking, "You're not at home?" "Louis and Daphne were recording a show today. We waited for them to finish so we could eat together." "Have they finished yet?" "Yes, we're already eating together." Aidan said, "Send me the address." Leanna asked, "Have you finished work?" Aidan replied with a grunt, "Yeah, I'll come and pick you up." Leanna smiled. "Okay." After hanging up, she sent Aidan the address and turned around before sitting down at the table. Leanna looked at Charlotte, who was yawning, and asked Zoe, "How much longer will Daphne and Louis take to get here?" "I just called them. They said in about ten minutes. When the food arrives, they should be here." Leanna nodded and turned to Charlotte. "If you're really tired, you can go sleep in the car. I'll bring you food later." Charlotte rubbed her eyes, "No need. I'll be fine when we start eating." Zoe laughed and said, "I envy how easily you fall asleep. Once upon a time, I was like you; I could fall asleep as soon as I closed my eyes." Charlotte didn't understand. "Don't you sleep when you close your eyes? Why can't you sleep?"

"When you get a few years older, you'll understand what insomnia is." Charlotte's young age and regular sleep patterns made it impossible for her to fully experience insomnia. Zoe looked at Leanna and asked, "Who called you just now? President Pearson?" "Yes, he's coming over in a bit." "He's so busy. When will he ever have time?" Leanna paused for a few seconds before smiling. "Soon." After ten minutes, Daphne and Louis arrived and their grilled food was served. Zoe looked at Daphne and sighed. "Why did Tina record the show with you?" Daphne raised her eyebrows. "Maybe because I've done a lot of bad things and have bad karma." "That's outrageous. What were the organizers thinking? She didn't even participate much during the entire recording process. When it airs, won't she get criticized?" "I heard they brought her in to save the day. The organizers will edit more footage of her. Also, she's smart; she knows when to show herself in front of the camera and get away with not working too hard." "No wonder I heard she received a lot of hate online, but her fans are trying to clear her name everywhere. She didn't cause you any trouble, did she?" said Zoe. Thinking back to the few minutes

before the recording, Daphne subconsciously looked at Louis. He opened a can of drink with one hand and placed it in front of her, just as she looked at him. Daphne quickly averted her gaze and said seriously, "Not really. Her tricks don't work on me." While Daphne and Zoe were still chatting, Louis opened more drinks and placed them in front of Leanna, Zoe, and Charlotte. When Charlotte took her drink, her face turned slightly red as she said, "Thank you." Leanna asked Louis, "When will you finish recording this show?" "Around the end of this month."

"After this show, does the company have other arrangements for you?"

Louis nodded. "Yes." Leanna was about to say something else when a black limousine pulled up on the street beside them. A few seconds later, Tina got out of the car. She looked at Daphne with her arms crossed and a smirk on her face. "Your friends waited for you all night and you treated them to this? If it were me, I wouldn't do something like this. However, I have a solution. My friend opened a restaurant nearby, and if you use this card and say I sent you, the meal is on me. After all, we've been in this industry for so many years and we're considered old friends, right?" Daphne remained unfazed and said calmly, "I don't remember when we became friends." Tina wasn't angry either; she just chuckled and covered her mouth. "Are you still hung up on that thing from so many years ago? You know me. I don't tolerate bad people, especially homewreckers who break up families, so I got a little emotional at the time. I understand why you made that choice though. We work so hard to make money, and shortcuts are always welcomed. But you also need to have the luck to enjoy the benefits." Tina's words were meant to embarrass Daphne in front of her friends and Louis, but to her surprise, they all remained silent and continued to eat their barbecue. Her smile faded a bit as she looked at Daphne and continued, "I'm only telling you this out of good intentions. The reason why you're so arrogant and feel invincible is that President Pearson has been supporting you. He's on good terms with his wife now, so he doesn't have time for you. I suggest you give up and stop trying to break up other people's families." Louis furrowed his brows and was about to stand up, but Daphne grabbed his arm. Leanna looked up at Tina and said, "Don't you know that you can be held legally responsible for what you say?" Tina snorted. "I didn't make this up. Everyone in the industry knows that she only got to where she is today because of the support from Pearson Group. They didn't support others, but they supported her because she's cunning and knows how to play the game. There are so many other stars and models under Pearson Group, but she's the only one who has succeeded because she's the one who's won President Pearson's heart."

Zoe added, "So, even if you're right, it's fine for President Pearson to do so because he spends money to promote someone who's not only pretty but also talented and hardworking. Why would he support someone like you who's ugly, speaks harshly, and has a bad attitude? Sour grapes!" Tina's face instantly turned ugly as she yelled, "What did you say?" "I said what I said. I'm sure you understand that. But, if you want to hear it again, I can repeat it! Sour grapes! Sour grapes! Sour grapes!" Zoe said. Charlotte saw how Zoe was so passionate about defending their friend, and she didn't want to lose to Zoe, so she stuttered, "S-Sour g-grapes!" Tina was livid and screamed angrily, "You're all crazy! A bunch of lunatics! Like attracts like! You better watch out. I heard President Pearson's wife isn't a nice person. If she finds out about what's going on between you and President Pearson, you'll be done for!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 648-What Are You Looking At?

"Who did you say I was cheating with?" As soon as Tina blurted her statement, an indifferent male voice sounded from behind her. Immediately, she froze and only turned around after standing still for a few seconds. She withdrew her proud expression, stared at the man in front of her, and stuttered, "P-President Pearson..." Standing on the spot, Aidan gazed at her calmly. "Tell me. Whom am I cheating with?" Tina was merely able to make such a bold statement in front of Daphne, and despite having the guts to, she wouldn't dare say that in front of Aidan. Immediately, her face turned pale and she subconsciously clenched her fists tightly. Forcing a smile, she explained, "I-I was just joking with Daphne. There are rumors about it..." In a calm manner, Aidan countered, "Really? Are there rumors about it?" Tina felt uneasy all of a sudden as a chill ran down her spine. Hence, she tried to clear herself of suspicion. "I don't know where it started, but occasionally, rumors like that would spread... But I definitely believe in you and Daphne." "So, you're saying that you picked up rumors and talked nonsense in front of my wife?" Tina's lips turned purple after she heard Aidan's tone gradually turn cold. Immediately, she tried to save herself, "President Pearson, I don't mean it that way. It was just a joke... No, I shouldn't have picked up rumors... I swear I did it unintentionally." Turning sideways to glance at her, he remarked, "Your boss recently came to initiate a collaboration with me. I guess it is unnecessary now." Her face turned ashen. It was true that her fame had risen sharply in the past two years and the company was willing to invest money and resources in her. However, if she became the main reason for the company to lose potential cooperation with Pearson Group, her boss would never let her go easily. "President Pearson—" Aidan's patience had been exhausted. Coldly, he spat, "Get out."

Not daring to stay any longer for fear of offending him, Tina hurriedly entered the car that was parked beside her. "Go, now!" she instructed the driver. After the car drove away, Tina was finally able to calm down. Belatedly, she realized what Aidan had just said. Talk nonsense in front of my wife. Her expression distorted a little as she quickly fished out her phone and searched for information on Aidan's wife online. Among the few photos she found, there was one that went viral before. It was a photo where they kissed in the rain, and only Leanna's side profile was visible. After enlarging the photo to the maximum, she slumped into the seat. The woman in the photo was one of the ladies looking for Daphne this afternoon. Tina, on the other hand, blurted those words unknowingly. Daphne must be mocking her statement in her heart. Exiting the page, Tina clenched her teeth. She then grabbed her phone again a few minutes later and called her boss. I can't just sit around like this. ... On the other hand, Daphne, Zoe, and Charlotte stared at Aidan after Tina's departure. All of them were shocked by his coldness and oppressiveness earlier. After scanning them, Aidan questioned, "What are you looking at?" All of them withdrew their gaze and continued eating with their heads lowered. Since he didn't enjoy eating what they ate, Leanna suggested, "Why don't you wait for me in the car? It might take some time for us to finish our food." Striding over and taking a seat beside her, Aidan commented, "I haven't eaten yet." "Erm... Should I order a sticky toffee pudding for you?" "Sure." Looking at the rest, Leanna asked, "Do you guys want one too?" Charlotte raised her hand. "Sure! I haven't tried it before."

"Okay," Leanna hummed. Walking over to the stall, she ordered two servings of sticky toffee pudding. The stickiness of the toffee pudding and the sweetness of the ice cream were a great combination. It was her favorite dessert back in university. Leanna turned around and was about to return after paying for the food. It was then that she noticed people chatting under the yellow streetlights, creating a hustling and bustling scene. Aidan, who was in a suit, sat in front of the table with his sleeves rolled up. Despite looking out of place, he somehow added a hint of chilly aura to the scene. He was the jarring element that made the dessert stall distinct. Everything else around him also seemed to integrate due to his presence. Watching the scene, Leanna smiled. Who would've thought that Aidan would come to a dessert stall with her one day? Soon, the sticky toffee puddings were served to Aidan and Charlotte. Leanna passed them each a spoon. Charlotte couldn't wait to have a taste of it. Due to the coolness of the ice cream, she couldn't form a coherent sentence but still complimented, "This is so good!" "Slow down and enjoy it." Leanna chuckled. "How does it taste?" She then turned to Aidan. Aidan placed the spoon down with a poker face. "Tastes alright. It's too sweet

for my liking, and the caramel isn't creamy enough." Leanna was speechless at that. I shouldn't have expected anything from a picky eater!

"It's still edible, though. It can at least fill my stomach," he added.

She sighed inaudibly. "Why don't you just leave it? I'll make it for you again at home." "I'm not that picky." "Are you sure?" Aidan glanced at her with a blank expression. Leanna smiled and continued eating to avoid the topic. Due to the shoot tomorrow, everyone didn't stay at the stall for too long. They left right after finishing

their food. "Where are you staying now?" Leanna asked Louis. "I rented a place." She nodded and suggested, "Why don't you take my car and send Daphne back?" Daphne hurriedly waved her hand. "Nah. Save the trouble. I'll call a cab." Zoe chimed in, "No way. It's late now, and your driver isn't here. Let Louis send you home." "We have a shoot tomorrow. Sending me home will be a waste of his time." Louis immediately took the hint. "The place I rented is in the direction of your house. It's on the way for me." Daphne was stunned for a moment, not knowing what to say until Zoe nudged her, "Did you hear that? It's on the way, so you won't be troubling him. Go on." Under such circumstances, Daphne figured that it wouldn't be nice to reject them since they were her friends. Waving at Leanna and the rest, she made a move. "I'll get going first then. Bye!" After watching them leave, Leanna uttered, "Let's head back too." On the way home, Zoe and Charlotte sat in the backseat, enjoying the privilege of having Aidan as their driver for the first time. In fact, they were slightly thrilled about the experience. They could even brag about it for the next ten years or so! Since there was no traffic at night, it took them only about 10 minutes to reach their place. Zoe dragged Charlotte away as soon as they got out of the car as she intended to give the couple privacy.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 649-That Doesn't Apply to Him

Leanna looked in the direction of the 24-hour convenience store and commented, "I'm going to get a bottle of water. Do you want anything?"

"Nope. I'll wait for you outside."

"Okay. I'll be back quickly!"

After that, she jogged to the convenience store.

When she came out of the store after making her purchase, Aidan was standing beside the road while staring into space. From the back, he looked cold and aloof.

Leanna watched him for a little longer before walking up to him.

Sensing her drawing near, Aidan withdrew his thoughts. "Let's go."

"Are you tired?" Leanna inquired.

Then, she continued before he could reply, "If you don't mind, can we stroll around the area? I wanna take a walk after the meal."

Aidan hummed and strode forward in a leisurely manner.

Leanna walked up to him. "You mentioned previously that you're free to go on a vacation after two weeks, right?"

"Yeah."

"I thought about it and I think I'd be able to find time to do that. Where do you want to go?"

Aidan's lips curled upward. "Anywhere is fine. I'll go along with your plans."

"I'll pick anywhere then? Don't complain when the time comes."

"When have I ever complained about you?"

Somehow, that statement felt a little weird to Leanna.

A hint of joy was present in Aidan's dark orbs. Holding her hand, he explained, "I'll go wherever you want to go."

"Hmm... When will your work be settled?"

"In a week, probably."

"Okay." Leanna nodded lightly.

Only a few cars were seen on the road as it was midnight, so the two held hands and walked under the streetlights, their shadows gradually elongated.

After a while, Leanna suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Aidan."

"Hmm?"

"Let's register our marriage tomorrow."

Aidan paused slightly and stayed mounted to the ground, suddenly unable to respond.

"It won't take too long for the marriage registration. Just come when you have time."

Aidan turned to look at her with obsidian orbs. "What makes you want to register our marriage now?"

Leanna looked sideways and pulled her hand out from his grasp before moving forward. "Well, I heard someone calling me your wife today, but we're not legally married yet, so I figured that I can't be taken advantage of like that. If you don't want to, then forget it."

Aidan hurriedly caught up to her and explained, "It's not that I don't want to, but it's not the right time yet. Can we do it later?"

"Later? When? A month later? Three months later? Or a year later?" Leanna turned sideways to look at him. "Tell me. Why can't we do it now?"

Aidan went silent.

"Be honest. Are you hiding something from me?" Leanna questioned in a serious tone.

After a few seconds, Aidan replied, "I'm not trying to hide anything from you. I just want to tell you about it after everything is settled."

It was Leanna's turn to go silent this time. Without prodding him any further, she decided, "Okay, then. But remember, you were the one who rejected me this time. We'll register our marriage only when I'm in the mood to next time."

Aidan was evidently confused.

"A month? Three months? Or a year later?" he asked.

Leanna quirked her brow. “I can’t tell for sure yet. Another three to five years could be possible.”

Aidan was speechless.

“Alright. I’m tired. Let’s head home.”

Even after arriving home, Aidan didn’t give up. “Is there no room for discussion?”

“Nope.”

“Okay. Let’s go tomorrow.”

Leanna grabbed the clothes and entered the bathroom. “Nope.”

“Didn’t you say—”

“Don’t you know that women are fickle?”

Aidan went silent.

Leanna waved her hand and shut the bathroom door, leaving Aidan standing on the spot with his arms attached to his hips as he snorted.

...

At night, Leanna lay in bed and looked out at the bright moon outside, not at all sleepy. Instead, she felt even more awake.

Her assumptions were right. Aidan was indeed hiding something from her. Moreover, it wasn’t an insignificant one.

It could be related to the entire Pearson Group, and he was worried about implicating her. That could be why he declined her request to register their marriage tomorrow.

What on earth is he up to?

Just as Leanna was lost in thought, Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist and whispered in her ear, “What are you thinking, honey?”

“Nothing. I just can’t sleep.”

“Can’t sleep?” Aidan raised a brow.

Leanna said nothing.

All of a sudden, he seemed to be energetic.

Leanna shut her eyes. “Don’t talk to me. I’ll fall asleep soon.”

“I wasn’t even talking just now. Weren’t you awake too?”

Leanna stopped his hands from roaming around her waist and opened her eyes. “I have a question to ask.”

Aidan planted a soft kiss behind her ear. “Hmm?”

Leanna hissed at him to express her disdain, making him stop his actions and turn serious. “What is it?”

“You said you’ve noticed how Louis already fell for Daphne a long time ago, didn’t you?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t young men in their twenties want to confess their feelings when they meet a girl they like? Don’t they have... thoughts about being with her?”

“How did you come to this conclusion?”

“I think Louis likes Daphne, but his behavior sometimes seems so unpredictable. It’s like... he likes her, but he’s only hovering on the edge all the time and doesn’t seem to have thoughts about taking the relationship a step further.”

“What kind of progress are you trying to say?”

His statement made Leanna go speechless.

Angrily, she huffed, “Can you be serious with me?!”

Aidan’s palm stopped moving, indicating that he was listening to her.

Leanna continued, “I’m just trying to ask if boys in their twenties behave the same way. Do they stop pursuing a girl they like after meeting them?”

“That doesn’t apply to him.”

“But...”

“Are you trying to say that Zayn didn’t confess to you either at 20?”

Unable to hold back, Leanna kicked him. “Get out.”

Aidan explained, “I’m trying to analyze this matter with you objectively and rationally. The reason Zayn didn’t confess to you is that he knows that you reciprocated his feelings, and he wanted to have a bright future with you. On the contrary, Louis didn’t confess because he knows that there’s no future with Daphne.”

Leanna was initially upset, but upon hearing his explanation, she fell into a brief daze. “But why?”

“Do you think you’re the only one who hates Jethro?”

Leanna was dumbfounded upon hearing the mention of that name.

Instantly, she was enlightened.

Louis didn’t just hate Jethro, he even felt embarrassed for having the latter as his father.

Even though Jethro was dead now after doing all those nasty things, his spiteful acts were like a curse that intertwined with Louis’ life, making it hard for him to get rid of them.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 650-What Are You Up To?

When Aidan saw Leanna standing in a daze, he leaned over and kissed her forehead. “Alright. You don’t have to worry about him. He’s an adult now. He must push through the mental barriers that stand in his way.”

After hearing that, she shook her head in response. “It’s not a mental barrier. Jethro is Jethro, and Louis is himself. What Jethro did has no bearing on how Louis acted. Simply put, my brother cannot accept that fact. As a result, he is constantly filled with guilt and believes that his existence was a mistake. He thinks of himself as detestable simply because he is Jethro’s son. This is the stumbling block my brother must overcome.” Then, she looked into his eyes and spoke after a brief silence. “What if he can’t?”

“If he can’t, he will be tied down to these things for life and will never be able to move forward.”

“Does that mean he is now blaming himself for everything that happened in the past that had nothing to do with him and trying to give up on himself to make amends?”

Meeting Leanna’s eyes, Aidan softly hummed after a long while.

“Do you think Louis will be able to free himself from all these once he has done what he thinks he has to do?”

“Maybe.”

After another long pause, she uttered, “Okay. I’ll try to talk to him.”

“Those thoughts have already taken root in his heart. You might be unable to persuade him even if you talk to him.”

“I should still try.”

After hearing that, Aidan pulled Leanna into his embrace. “That’s enough. Your time is up. Now go to sleep.”

Then, she snuggled into his chest without another word.

People were naturally good at seeing the big picture when they were on the sidelines, and that was how it has always been. However, it was difficult to persuade oneself of anything when staring down the barrel of one’s problem. Who would have guessed her brother was also a character in his own world?

...

After Louis sent Daphne home, she exited the car and said, “You should go home now. It’s late.”

Then, he looked at her while gripping the steering wheel. “Is your driver going to come tomorrow?”

She did not comprehend his meaning, but she nodded nonetheless. “Yeah.”

“See you tomorrow then,” he responded.

After hearing that, Daphne waved at him. "See you tomorrow. Drive safe!" After saying that, she entered her house.

Then, Louis watched her figure enter the building before driving away.

After getting off the elevator, she saw a man at the entrance of her house and frowned. "Why are you here?"

The man crumpled his cigarette and responded, "I had already ended. Why are you back so late?"

"It's none of your business." While saying that, Daphne was about to use her fingerprint to unlock the door.

Seeing that, the man tried to grab her arm. "Can you please give me another chance, Daphne? I have already divorced my wife. What happened back then was totally out of my control. I didn't know she would be so insane—"

With a blank expression, she uttered, "I have no interest in police if you don't."

Then, the man snickered in response. "I don't mind if you wish to see news about us going to the police station together in the middle of the night."

After hearing that, she furrowed her brows and questioned, "Are you out of your mind?"

"Yes, I am. Do you know how I survived for the past

"Please seek a doctor in that case. Don't make a fuss at my place."

"I know that Pearson Group has provided you with numerous resources over the last two years, but I still have the authority to speak with Aidan Pearson. Do you think you are more important than his interests? Besides, rookies are everywhere down the street. What makes you think Pearson Group will not prefer to make other rookies famous?"

In a calm tone, Daphne rebuked, "I don't care whom Pearson Group plans to make a star, so go ahead and tell President Pearson to keep me under the basement. I don't care. I want you to leave right now."

Narrowing his eyes, the man snorted, "Don't assume you can challenge me solely based on your growing fame. Believe it or not, I can ruin your entire career with the snap of my fingers!"

“Then, what are you waiting for?”

Seeing how stubborn she was, he exploded into anger. Then, he yanked her arm violently. “Playing push and pull with me, huh? Even if I took advantage of you right here, no one could do a thing to me, but you, on the other hand, will have to back out like what you did a few years back!”

After hearing those words, Daphne slapped his face hard and sneered, “Sure. Let’s go to hell together!”

Nevertheless, he was probably unprepared for the sudden slap and was stunned for a few seconds.

At that moment, the elevator door opened. A figure showed up in front of them.

While the man was dumbfounded, Daphne quickly withdrew her hand and turned around to fix her cardigan, which had fallen off her shoulder during the dispute. Suddenly, his face turned as dark as coal. He intended to vent his anger, but someone was looking at them. The man wanted to settle accounts with her after the boy had left. Much to his dismay, the boy walked up to them.

Standing before her, Louis fished out something from his pocket. “You left your lipstick in my car.”

Then, she took it and smiled at him lightly. “Thanks. You can go home now.” Her response clearly showed that she did not want him to get involved.

However, the man scanned them up and down and questioned meaningfully, “What relationship are you guys in?”

“It’s none of your business. Now leave!” Daphne snapped.

When the man heard that, he smiled strangely, smoothed his collar, and entered the elevator.

Once he left, she stuffed her lipstick into her bag while turning to Louis. “It’s getting late. Drive safe.”

Hearing that, he nodded in response.

After saying that, she scanned her fingerprint again, unlocked the door, and shut the door immediately after entering her house.

Then, Louis withdrew his gaze and strode away.

In the meantime, the man was leaning against his vehicle and puffing on a cigarette down in the parking lot. Watching Louis coming out, he teased, “Are you the new artist under Daphne’s company? Why did you come to her house in the middle of the night to pass her her lipstick? What are you up to?”

Without answering him, Louis walked up to him.

Seeing that, the man clicked his tongue. “Well, what can I say about Daphne... She’s pretty, has a great figure, and is fun to play with in bed. No wonder you’ve fallen head over heels for—” Before he could finish his sentence, he was struck in the face.

On the other hand, the man couldn’t even defend himself before being tackled to the ground and repeatedly punched in the face and body. Faced with such vicious assaults, he was utterly powerless to resist and could only howl in agony. Eventually, a few security guards noticed the scene and pulled them away from each other. After that, the man covered his face and called someone.

On the contrary, Louis stood on the spot with a darkened expression. Glaring at the man with obsidian eyes, he threatened, “I dare you to approach her again.”

“Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that?!”

“I’m a worthless nobody, but I reckon you’re not ready to die yet.”