

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 651-660

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 651-I Just Beat Him Up

Perhaps, Louis' gaze was so intimidating that Theodore Frost shuddered. Louis looked as if he was a man of his word.

Previously, Theodore had no qualms about going to the police station with Daphne because it would only harm her reputation, which had nothing to do with him. However, if he were to end up at the police station with a brat, he would lose his pride. The spark in their romance would be the icing on the cake, but it would do him no good if word got out about his fight with a young man. Moreover, he had to work on an important upcoming project soon.

After straightening his collar, Theodore spat a mouthful of blood before sneering, "Come against me if you have the guts to. I'll be waiting for you!" Leaving Louis with those words, he turned around and entered the car beside him.

When the guards heard that the victim didn't intend to pursue the matter, they let go of Louis. One of the senior guards even advised him, "Hey, brat. Talk it out if a conflict arises. Don't do anything out of impulse. You look pretty young, though. You must be a student. What if you end up in the police station?"

Louis went silent for a few seconds before replying, "He showed up in front of my girlfriend's house in the middle of the night, trying to harass her."

"What?!" The security guards widened their eyes upon hearing his statement.

One of the security guards said, "If I had known, I wouldn't have stopped you! You should've beaten him up!"

"It's hard to believe a beast was hiding behind that respectable facade!"

"What a jerk!"

"A b\*stard!"

"Scumbag!"

"If you see him around next time, please let me know," Louis uttered while looking at them.

The security guards agreed righteously. "Don't worry, young man. We work by shifts here, but we can still recall his appearance. We will notify all staff tomorrow to keep an eye on him and prevent him from entering our housing area!"

"Thank you."

"No worries. This is our job, but should we call the police instead?"

"Calling the police will affect my girlfriend's career. He will probably know when you see him next time," Louis said.

One of the guards patted his shoulders and sighed. "I get it. We're all just trying to make ends meet. Your girlfriend must have it hard to meet such a jerk boss. Tell her to get a new job instead. Anyway, you seem like a responsible boyfriend. If I were you, I probably wouldn't have the courage to do the same thing."

Another guard chimed in, "No problem, young man. We'll make sure your girlfriend stays safe."

Before Louis left, he left them his phone number. Then, he went to the convenience store nearby to get a few packs of cigarettes for the security guards before he left.

Sitting in the car, he looked around at the housing area before his eyes darkened. He couldn't imagine what might have happened if Daphne hadn't left her lipstick in the car. At that moment, he gradually

tightened his grip on the steering wheel. After a while, he withdrew his gaze and called Keaton.

After that, he filled Keaton in on what had happened and inquired whether he knew the man in question.

After hearing that, Keaton questioned tentatively, "Could you be talking about Theodore Frost?"

"Who's that?"

“He is Daphne’s ex-boyfriend. Hence, when she became famous in the first few years after her debut, she attracted many pursuers. Theodore was one of the men who tried the hardest, and none of the women could resist his pursuits.”

After he heard that, Louis pursed his lips. “What happened after that?”

“After Theodore and Daphne got together for a few months, his wife exposed them and accused Daphne of ruining her family. He and his wife were childhood sweethearts and had been married for a long time, but since they lived separately, no one from Highside knew about his marriage. After it was exposed, Daphne immediately broke up with him and held a press conference to apologize publicly. Unfortunately, his wife didn’t buy it. She cooperated with many media outlets to ruin Daphne’s reputation. At that time, nearly the whole Internet was bashing her. Due to that, she went on a hiatus for quite some time. She only managed to make a comeback after swiping major awards for a movie three years ago.”

“So, that man I bumped into today was that same jerk,” Louis muttered.

“Theodore and his wife come from influential families, or they wouldn’t have been able to ruin her reputation. You didn’t do anything to him, did you?”

“Nope. I just beat him up.”

Keaton was stunned by his response and remarked, “It’s not a big deal. I’ll try to find out why he went to look for Daphne and update you.”

“Sure.”

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On the other hand, Daphne sat beside the couch, wrapped her arms around her knees, and fell into a daze. It took her some time to gather her thoughts. Then, she picked up her phone and checked the time. It had been more than an hour since Louis left. She scrolled for his name on her phone, but her fingers hovered above the screen as she hesitated. Eventually, she quit the contact directory, opened the chatbox, and sent him a message asking if he had reached home. Since he didn’t reply immediately, she placed her phone down and entered the bathroom. Afterward, she turned on her phone after coming out of the shower.

Louis sent a reply to her ten minutes ago that he had arrived home.

In the meantime, Daphne sat on the couch, editing her sentences repeatedly. After typing a long paragraph, she deleted them all. She repeated the same action several times before lying down on the couch.

The post about my relationship with Theodore is still available online, and anti-fans would occasionally attack me with it. Fortunately, Louis has no interest in entertainment news, so he is unaware of this. I can't keep that secret from him forever, so there's no point in trying. Despite this, I don't want him to learn anything about my trashy past. With that thought, she sighed and picked up her phone again as she lay on the couch.

Then, Daphne texted Louis. 'We have a shoot to do tomorrow. You should get some rest. Goodnight.' After sending the message, she returned to the bedroom and plopped onto the bed.

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The following day, in the afternoon, Freya entered Theodore's office. She smirked after observing him for a while. "What's that on your face, Mr. Frost? Did you bump into gangsters on your way home last night?"

With a glum expression, he retorted, "It's none of your business."

His reaction earned a chuckle from her. "Sorry for crossing the line. Let's move on to discuss our collaboration."

After Freya brought up the topic, Theodore uttered, "I heard about the new project in New Coast by Pearson Group. I don't think it'll be hard for me to get the collaboration. In other words, I can take it down alone, so I have no reason to work with you."

Then, she sat across from him, crossed her legs, and lighted a cigarette. "I do not doubt that, but I've also heard you're not an honest businessman, Mr. Frost. Aidan Pearson hates people like you the most. Do you think he'll let you go once he learns about the nefarious things you do behind the scenes?"

"No businessman is honest. Did you think Aidan Pearson is innocent after securing the president position in Pearson Group within a few years and even ruining the entire Pearson Family?"

## Love Change Of Heart Chapter 652-How Do You Remember More

Freya raised an eyebrow and flicked the ashes off the end of her cigarette. "You're not wrong, Mr. Frost. You and Aidan are simply two sides of the same coin. However—"

"However, what?" Theodore asked.

"You, on the other hand, are the worthless one while he is covered in gold." Before he could burst out in rage, she continued, "Oh, don't be angry, Mr. Frost. I'm not putting you down. I merely think you vastly underestimate Aidan. Since you want the Pearson Group's project, you should be prepared, right? I promise our collaboration will greatly benefit you."

He briefly narrowed his eyes at her before stating, "I am amenable to the collaboration, but I have two conditions."

"Speak."

"I want 70% of all profits."

Freya smiled in response. "That will not be a problem. What's your second condition?"

"I want to meet your boss," Theodore declared.

After hearing that, her smile froze before slowly slipping off her face.

Then, he lightly tapped the desk with his pen. "Well? We're going to be working together. Does your superior still not plan on meeting me in person?"

"It's nothing like that; his identity is simply quite distinct. Meeting you in person would only cause you unnecessary trouble."

"I'm not a coward who has never been through challenges." Theodore then put his pen down and leaned back in his chair. "If you can't even show a smidgeon of sincerity, we have no reason to work together. I'm sure I could round up some more honest and reliable collaborators to work with."

Hearing that, Freya snuffed out her cigarette. "Okay. I understand. I'll convey your message."

"I'll be waiting to hear from you."

After that, she left the office and returned to the hotel.

“What did he say?” Joseph asked.

“He wants to meet with you, or he won’t agree to work with us,” Freya replied.

He smirked and stated, “He is very good at ensuring he has a way out of the deal.”

“Would you meet with him?”

Then, he sat down on the couch. “I remember he has a private jewelry gallery, right?”

After hearing that, she lit a cigar. “I think so. His mother loved jewelry and had quite a huge collection before her death. That collection was placed in his private jewelry gallery after she died.”

“Tell him to open the gallery to the public and invite people worldwide to visit it, including the jewelry designers.”

“You’re—”

“Both Aidan and Leanna are too cautious. Charlotte is with them, so the average way of approaching her would only make them suspicious. In that case, we have to create our own opportunities. If we keep waiting for news from their side, we might be waiting forever.”

“Very well. I understand. I’ll pass the reply to Theodore now.”

Theodore was in a bad mood for a long time when he heard their request to open up his personal collection to the public and invite all the jewelry designers. After weighing the pros and cons of the partnership, he reluctantly agreed to the request. After that, he ordered his subordinates to handle the matter.

Three days later, Leanna received an invitation.

Zoe leaned in close and asked, “What is it?”

Then, Leanna read the invitation. “A private collector is opening his collection to is worded, he must have also invited many designers.”

“How can that be? Is it for charity?” Zoe asked.

On the other hand, Charlotte, who was sipping her cup of bubble tea nearby, commented, “Some wealthy people are exactly like that. They like to show off some of their possessions and brag about them when bored. This helps them feel better about themselves and satisfies their ego.”

“Why do you know so much?”

“My dad did it before. He frequently invited all the men he knew to view his private collection of antiques and famous artworks. Our basement was filled with his collection.”

After hearing that, Leanna was rendered speechless.

Zoe was speechless as well. How wonderful it is to be wealthy; having she asked, “Will you be going, Nana?”

“I haven’t made up my mind.” Leanna had recently run out of inspiration for her designs. She was starting to realize she did not know what she was drawing. Suddenly, there was a chance to view a private collection of jewelry that contained a few of the existing legendary jewelry pieces. As a jewelry designer, she was inevitably enticed by the opportunity to see the collection up close.

Nonetheless, Zoe could tell what she was thinking. “Just go. You must be bored of sitting around all day here. It will be nice for you to go out for some fresh air. A change in mindset would be good.”

Leanna took a quick glance at the time written on the invitation. She saw was scheduled for Saturday, the day after tomorrow. Afterward, she nodded. “Very well.”

Charlotte’s eyes went wide with yearning. “Can you bring me with you?”

Leanna chuckled. “Okay. Let’s go together.”

“I won’t be going with you,” Zoe declared. “This little brat in me has been rather fussy lately. He’s uncomfortable with crowded places.”

“Okay,” Leanna said. “Have a good rest this weekend.”

Later that evening, as she was getting in bed, Leanna told Aidan about the invitation.

He softly hummed in response. "Buy anything that catches your eye. I'll pay."

She smiled. "They are a private collector. Nothing will be for sale."

"That's because the price is not right. There's nothing in the world that money cannot do."

Leanna was rendered speechless by that. Yes, he's right. With money, you can make friends with anyone in the world. Later, she closed her eyes. "I'm going to sleep now."

"Have you thought about where to go?" Aidan asked.

"Nope, but I still have time. Why the rush?"

However, her response left him bewildered. Then, Aidan silently thought about whether he had offended her. It was a while before he eventually said, "It seems like you'll be on your period soon."

Leanna's eyes snapped open upon hearing that. "Why do you remember that more clearly than I do?"

"That's because you get angry with me every time."

She silently stared at him.

Later, he slipped a hand into her clothes and softly said, "Let's cherish this time, honey."

Before Leanna could say a word, Aidan's lips covered hers. It was late at night when they were done.

After taking a shower, she sat at the desk but could not fall asleep.

So, he walked over to her. "The designer sent us images of two new designs based on your chosen dress. Which one do you like more? If you don't like either of them, we can have her change her designs."

She shot him a look. "I now understand why so many people curse at you behind your back."



He silently stared at her upon hearing her statements.

“With a client like you, I would rather quit the industry,” she continued.

Aidan leaned down and gripped her jaw as his dark eyes narrowed. “What are you saying?”

Leanna smiled in response. “It’s a compliment.” She then picked up the tablet. “Where are the designs? Show me. To tell you the truth, after working for clients for so many years, it is a welcome change to finally be one of them.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 653-Even the Gods Were Jealous

2.00PM, Saturday.

Charlotte and Leanna arrived at the jewelry gallery listed on the invitation. As Leanna expected, many designers had received the same invitation. She was greeted by many familiar faces the moment she stepped out of the car. There were also quite a few celebrities invited, including Tina.

A group of bodyguards escorted Tina into the building as soon as she stepped out of the car. She did not spare a glance at the people surrounding her, so she overlooked Leanna and Charlotte.

Seeing that, Charlotte curiously asked, “Is she someone to keep hidden from society and the sun? Why do they keep her surrounded?”

Leanna chuckled upon hearing her remarks. “That is likely.”

“Poor unfortunate soul,” Charlotte said with sympathy.

“Let’s head inside,” Leanna said.

It could not be considered large or small because it was a private gallery and was only large enough to fit a few dozen people in the building. The interior lighting was dim and of a cool white hue. The jewelry was displayed in glass cases that were subtly illuminated from below. In addition, an employee stood by each glass showcase to field inquiries from the invited designers.

Leanna knew most of the history behind the jewelry pieces being showcased, but there were some she had never seen before.

Suddenly, Charlotte stopped before the glass cases and said to her, "This piece is so beautiful, Leanna."

When she heard that, Leanna walked over to find a ring within the glass showcase. In contrast to the elaborate jewelry pieces in the gallery, the ring appeared rather plain, except for the pink gemstone set in the center. The ring's beauty consisted entirely of its minute, intricate details. It was regarded as one of the rings that captivated amateurs, while experts were subconsciously drawn to it.

Seeing their interest, the employee standing beside the showcase introduced the ring. "You have great tastes. This is the late Madame's favorite ring before she passed away. She loved it so much that she could not bear to wear it."

Leanna's eyes were trained on the ring. "Can you tell us about its history?"

"Certainly," replied the employee. "What we know about its past comes from the late Madame. It might not contain every detail, but the story is largely accurate."

"Very well."

"The late Madame said that about thirty years ago, a rich young man made a lot of effort to commission someone to make this ring for his proposal to his girlfriend. The stone is an extremely rare gemstone that means, 'I wish to give you a lifetime of romance.' They were the target of everyone's envy. Later on, during a charity auction, the event was at risk of being canceled because no one wanted to donate anything important. After discussing it with her husband, the woman who was proposed to at the time decided to donate her engagement ring. She said that she and her husband were thrilled with their life, so the ring should go on to help those who needed more help than she did. Everyone was shocked that she would actually auction off this priceless ring. Those in high society who had been shirking from contributing anything to charity events became too embarrassed to continue staying silent. Hence, the auction was a success. As for the ring, our Madame eventually bought it. She frequently stated that it is more than a ring but a symbol of love. No one may ever get to see such love in their lifetime."

Charlotte hung onto every word the employee said. When the story ended, she exclaimed enviously, "They must now live a life of great happiness. Thirty years... Their children must be married by now."

“Perhaps, even the Gods were jealous of their love,” the employee said with a sigh. “Over 20 years ago, the entire family died in an explosion in their home.”

Leanna froze in place when she heard that.

Charlotte was visibly shocked and asked, “Why did it happen?”

The employee shook their head. “I don’t know the details. All I know is what I heard from the late Madame.”

Charlotte was about to ask another question when she was interrupted by a man calling from behind her. “Charlotte? Miss McKinney?”

Charlotte turned around to face the speaker. “Uncle Joseph—”

“Why are you crying?” Joseph asked.

When she heard that, she reached up to rub her eyes and discovered they were wet. “I was moved by how touching the ring’s history was,” she whispered in reply.

After that, he chuckled. “You really are still a little girl.”

Meanwhile, Leanna closed her eyes and took a deep breath before turning around to look at him. “Mr. Woodley.”

When Joseph noticed her red-rimmed eyes, he asked, “Were you also touched by this story?”

However, she faintly smiled at him but did not respond verbally.

Then, the employee slightly bowed at them before moving to the side.

“Why are you here, Uncle Joseph?” Charlotte asked.

“I heard there was a jewelry exhibition today, so I came to have a look. I didn’t expect to bump into you,” he replied. He then added, “I just arrived. Shall we look around together?”

“Okay,” Charlotte answered with a nod.

Joseph then gestured for them to walk ahead of him.

Throughout their time at the gallery, Leanna remained somewhat distracted and utterly uninterested in the jewelry on display. Suddenly, an employee who was walking past them inadvertently ran into her. Out of habit, she fell to the side. However, someone caught her. “Are you okay, Miss McKinney?”

She snapped back to her senses and quickly regained her balance. “Thank you. I’m fine.”

At that moment, Joseph withdrew his hand and asked, “You seem unwell. Is it because of how stuffy the air is?”

She nodded in response and said, “I’ll head outside for now. Please look after Charlotte.”

“You’re being too polite. In any case, I am responsible for looking after her,” he responded.

So, she hurriedly nodded and told Charlotte before striding out of the gallery.

The moment Leanna stepped outside, she was met with the sun’s blinding glare. She stood there for a while, looking for a store where she could buy a bottle of water. However, after looking around, she realized no convenience stores or supermarkets nearby. In addition, she would have to drive to a store. After looking at the time, she decided to wait for Charlotte first.

When she had found a place to rest, Joseph emerged from the building and approached her. Following behind him was an employee of the gallery.

“Do you feel better, Miss McKinney?” Joseph asked.

“Much better,” she answered.

“I’ve asked for a glass of warm water from the employees,” he said.

As he said that, the employee following him stepped forward and held a tray out to her.

Leanna hesitated for a moment before accepting the offered glass of water. “Thank you.”

As the employee walked away, she sipped water before asking, “Charlotte—”

“She’s not a kid anymore,” Joseph interrupted. “There is no need to worry.”

## Love Change Of Heart Chapter 654-Just in Time

After that response, Leanna kept quiet and held onto her glass of water.

Then, Joseph glanced at the bench and asked her, "Do you mind if I sit here?"

"Please, sit," she replied. "It is meant for public use, after all."

Before sitting down, he straightened his outfit. "You are a jewelry designer. I trust you are very familiar with all the pieces exhibited today?"

"You flatter me. There are plenty I have never seen before." Then, she asked, "Has your car been repaired?"

"The repairs are completed," he answered. "It is only a bit of paint. It's nothing much. Please do not be so worried about it."

After a brief pause, Leanna abruptly asked, "I remember you once mentioned you returned to Highside because you heard something had happened in Jamesdon. Have you found the information you were looking for?"

Joseph had likely not expected her to be so frank as he froze briefly before chuckling. "Your words seem to hint at a specific question."

"I don't think there's a need to beat around the bush," she stated. "You and I both know who is involved in the Jamesdon incident. Since you are here specifically for that reason, I believe I need to be clear with my questions."

"Yes, you're right. I came to Highside because I wanted to know what was happening. Now, I have a pretty good idea of what happened and the answers to my questions. Don't worry, though. I didn't come

to Highside to target the Pearson Group or do anything to Aidan. I had been keeping an eye on the development in this city, so I seized the chance to get a few business deals done. The few projects I'm working on are wrapping up soon, so I'll leave the city when the time is right."

After hearing that, Leanna pursed her lips. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to sound like I'm chasing you off."

Nonetheless, Joseph shot her a warm smile. "I understand and know that it's inevitable for you to be wary of strangers after what you've been through. That's normal. My only concern about leaving the city is Charlotte. She's

unwilling to return to Jamesdon, so I'll have to trouble you to look after her for a while longer."

The two of them sat outside for a while. Suddenly, the chatter coming from the people inside the gallery rose in volume as if something had happened.

Charlotte is still inside the gallery. Leanna hurriedly stood up to see what was happening. The moment she walked near the gallery entrance, she heard the whispers.

"That girl must be a fan of Daphne. Tina did that on purpose, but that girl still fell for it. After all, Tina is so high in the social hierarchy that even Daphne has to be cautious of her."

"What can I say? That girl is too naive. Still, she must be a true fan of Daphne. She's so bold. No one else would have the guts to publicly criticize Tina in such a crowded place."

"Yes. Now that I think of it, I do admire Daphne. I wish I had a fan who would defend me so fervently."

Leanna glanced at the two gossiping women. They were celebrities who might not be very popular but would be frequently seen in the major film productions of the year. Charlotte must be the girl they're referring to. So, she picked up the pace and entered the gallery.

She only took a few steps when she heard Tina's voice soaring above the crowd's chatter. "People are still debating about this online. There's no use saying anything to me. I didn't ask her to be a homewrecker."

It was apparent that Charlotte lacked experience when it came to debating someone who was so two-faced. Her face was flushed with rage, as evidenced by how she spoke. "You're lying! She's not that kind of person. You're... You're just—" She racked her brain for a long while, yet she could not recall a single word Zoe used to insult Tina. Hence, Charlotte resorted to the most basic and elegant retort, "You're just jealous!"

Tina sighed in response. "Girl, I understand how you feel, but I really am not jealous of her over this. Even as a fan, you should know what's right and wrong. You need to have some morals. You cannot abandon all sense of morality just for one person."

By the end of Tina's speech, Leanna finally made her way to the center of the commotion. She pulled Charlotte aside and coldly said to Tina, "Is insulting and making life hard for a young woman in front of a crowd within the limits of your morality?"

Tina's haughty sneer faded slightly when she spotted Leanna. Still, she shot back, "You can't say that. I was just talking to my friend. She barged into our conversation and insisted on arguing with me. Also, I feel quite embarrassed to be doing this in public. How can you say I'm giving her a hard time?"

"You have work today, don't you? Did you take a day off just to come here and gossip with your friend about some rumors?" Leanna asked.

"I am here to view the exhibition. Why would I have the time to talk about such inane gossip?" Tina rebuked.

"Oh!" Leanna said with an expressionless face. "So, you took a day off filming just to come here to view the jewelry exhibition, yet you ignore all the jewelry around you after entering the gallery. Instead, you came here to discuss a controversial topic before her."

"I—" Suddenly, Tina found herself at a loss for words. She was at the gallery because she heard that it belonged to Theodore.

It would be inappropriate for her to bring up the past without the male protagonist making another appearance. Thus, she came here for a chance to do so. While walking around, she noticed one of the friends Daphne had dined with the other day. Charlotte looked relatively young and simple-minded, so she should be easy to manipulate. That was why Tina chose to target Charlotte.

On the other hand, the celebrities who attended the exhibition knew about the scandal between Daphne and Tina. They could tell that Tina was picking a fight as well. However, the conflict had nothing to do with them, so they stood aside and watched. To their surprise, Leanna would expose Tina's underlying motives and put her in a tough spot.

When Tina only had one target, she would strike back, yet she now had to suppress her rage.

At that moment, Theodore walked through the crowd to stand before them. "What happened?"

When she saw him, Tina could not resist smiling. He shows up just in time. So, she crossed her arms before her chest and languidly declared, "Nothing much. That girl seems to be Daphne's fan. She has opinions about me. Why don't you tell her if I was spreading slander about Daphne, Mr. Frost?"

He glanced at her before he turned his attention to Charlotte. He was audibly reluctant as he said, "While I did date Daphne once, that is all in the past. We can't say it's her fault, either. I am partially responsible for what happened. Please direct all your anger at me. Do not attack her."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 655-What Do We Do Now?

The gallery had been tensely silent until Theodore's statement, at which point the atmosphere abruptly became awkward. He seemed to be standing up for Daphne, but he admitted that she had been his mistress.

In an instant, the celebrities watching grew excited. The latest turn of events would likely spark a brutal war among online fans.

Leanna stared at him and calmly responded, "Yes. Of course, you are responsible. Shouldn't you be on your knees to express your sorrow because you know you're at fault? Why are you putting on a show here?"

After hearing that, his face went pale. He was about to speak when Joseph marched through the crowd and said, "Miss McKinney, Charlotte, you should leave. Let me handle this."

Charlotte was going to say something but ended up being dragged out of the gallery by Leanna before she could say a word. Then, Leana mused, The way they've been acting today suggests that Tina did her homework while Theodore intentionally made things awkward. Staying in this tense hall any longer will only make things worse, and Daphne will be the one to pay the price in the end. Therefore, it's best to leave when the time is right.

Suddenly, Theodore glanced at Joseph and quickly stifled the words that were about to escape his lips. It was clear from Theodore's face that he was suppressing his rage. Then, he turned to bark at his subordinate, "That is all for today. Make sure everyone gets out safely."

After taking the orders, his subordinates grunted in acknowledgment.

Soon, the guests quickly left the gallery without being asked.



On the other hand, Tina had never really met Theodore before. If it hadn't been for what happened to Daphne, she would never have paid attention to a man who tried to please his wife while allowing his lower half to take control and run wild when he wasn't with her. Ultimately, she crossed her arms before her chest and coldly snorted before leaving with the rest of the crowd.

After all the guests had left, the employees bid Theodore farewell and departed. Soon, the only ones left in the gallery were Joseph and Theodore.

"What is the meaning of this, Mr. Woodley?" Theodore asked with an upset huff.

In the meantime, Joseph shoved his hands in his pockets. His face darkened in similar dissatisfaction as his eyes, hidden behind gold-rimmed glasses, gleamed with an icy glint. "That is my question to you, Mr. Frost. What is the meaning of this show today?"

Theodore frowned upon hearing that. "You told me to host a jewelry exhibition. I only act on your orders, so I do not understand what you are asking." He had seized the chance to meet up with Joseph at the start of the exhibition to confirm their partnership. Hence, he had not expected Joseph to interrogate him.

"I asked you to do this because I had a plan in mind," Joseph stated bluntly. "I didn't ask you to start a show. I'm not interested in your personal matters, but do you realize how much this small act has harmed your chances of landing a partnership with the Pearson Group?"

Theodore eventually calmed down slightly when he heard that. "Do Pearson Group but is merely an actress. Aidan would never turn against me for her sake."

Joseph let out a harsh bark of laughter while pushing up his spectacles with one hand. "It's admirable that you're self-assured, but if you know anything about Aidan's character, you wouldn't say that. It did not matter to him who his adversaries were before he turned his back on them. He was able to get rid of the entire Pearson Family overnight. What do you think of your chances?"

It's hard to argue with the validity of his arguments, no matter how harsh or merciless his words may be. Theodore went silent momentarily before saying, "Well, Tina started this. At most, it will be construed as a conflict between her

and Daphne. The news will die down in a few days. Aidan should not hold me responsible for this.”

Joseph sighed in response. “Mr. Frost, I have to reconsider our partnership now. Do you still not understand where you went wrong?”

Theodore did not want to beat around the bush any longer, saying, “Please be straightforward.”

“Do you not look into a company’s history and related individuals before deciding to seek a partnership with them?”

“I—”

“If you had done your investigation, you would have known that the woman standing before you earlier was Aidan’s beloved.” Joseph’s voice gradually turned icy. “Did you think I was only talking about your trivial affairs and scandals?”

Theodore was shocked upon hearing those words. He quickly recalled the scene that had happened.

“You said you’ve looked into Aidan before, but what did you find out? Did you only find out what he ate and drank every day?” Joseph slowly asked.

Suddenly, Theodore’s expression turned extremely ugly as he could not say anything. I’ve often heard about Aidan reuniting with his ex-wife, but I’ve paid little attention to the news. Today, I overheard someone arguing with Tina about Daphne. Since I was already upset about what happened with Daphne a few days ago, I added fuel to the fire by participating in the argument. I do not anticipate that woman to be Aidan’s wife. “If she says something to Aidan, then I—”

“Please think before you act in the future, Mr. Frost,” Joseph stated coldly. “Otherwise, I’ll be left wondering how you got to where you are today.”

Meanwhile, Theodore had no choice but to suppress his do now?” he asked.

Then, Joseph narrowed his eyes and stared at a spot behind Theodore.

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Leanna left the gallery, and when she saw Charlotte still fuming, she pulled her aside. "It's fine," Leanna said softly. "They only said that because they saw that you were angry."

Hearing those words, Charlotte turned to stare at her with bloodshot eyes. "B-But Daphne is really not that kind of person—"

Leanna chuckled and ruffled Charlotte's hair. "I know. Didn't you say that Tina was jealous of Daphne? Since you know Tina was jealous, you do not need to continue talking to her, right?"

Charlotte pouted hard and reluctantly nodded upon hearing that.

At that moment, people streamed out of the gallery with Tina among the crowd. She shot a proud look in their direction before quickly looking away and getting into her car.

Seeing that, Leanna pursed her lips and called Jonathan to inform him about what had happened that day. "Tina intentionally brought up the incident in front of Charlotte, so I don't think she was joking. I'm sure she'll post about it online soon," she explained.

"Very well, Miss McKinney. I'll deal with it right away. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. We're out of the gallery now."

"Good."

After Leanna hung up, Joseph exited the gallery and approached them. "The matter has been settled, Miss McKinney, Charlotte," he said.

Afterward, Leanna put away her phone. "Do you know that man, Mr. Woodley?"

"I can't say that I do, but I did bump into him at a business party a few days ago," he replied.

Charlotte's cheeks puffed up in anger. "Uncle Joseph, that man is despicable! Don't interact with him ever again!"

When he heard that, he chuckled. "Okay. I'll do as you say."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 656-Nothing Good Will Come Out of It

It was proven that Leanna's guess was right. Tina did come prepared. She had already arranged for an assistant to make a video recording from within the crowd when she started targeting Charlotte.

So, before they left the exhibition hall, the conversation between Tina and Charlotte, as well as the audio recording of Theodore's response to the incident, had already been posted on the Internet.

To make matters worse, Tina's paying Internet ghostwriters and promoters to post online content in advance to hype the matter had immediately blown things out of proportion.

There were already several trending topics about this by the time Jonathan answered Leanna's call to deal with it.

"Breaking Down the Timeline—Daphne's Days as a Mistress"

"A Response From the Male Protagonist About Daphne the Mistress After Three Years"

"Views on Daphne Being a Mistress"

With Tina's help, each of these topics became the top trending topics one by one.

Discussion among netizens under these articles was fervent as well, as there were both the commenters Tina paid to stir up trouble and Daphne's fans trying to clear things up.

In that instant, it felt like the entire Internet was talking about this.

However, Daphne's position in the entertainment circle was different from Leanna's. She couldn't retreat right after raising such controversial and topical trending topics, or people would assume that her inability to refute was equivalent to her acquiescing.

It would be futile for her to make a clarification in the future if she missed her chance now.

As Jonathan had other work to attend to, he didn't hesitate to let the PR team handle this.

Daphne, on the other hand, was recording for a show when the filming was suddenly put on hold as her assistant asked her to step out.

On the way to the lounge, her assistant briefly told her what happened today. Daphne was also informed that Pearson Group's PR had sent someone over.

She raised her eyebrows when she heard the update. "Why is President Pearson acting so kind all of a sudden?"

"I-I don't know. He has changed, maybe? But now isn't the time for this... Daph, what should we do?"

When Daphne saw the distressed look on her assistant's face, she replied in a surprisingly nonchalant tone. "Cheer up. This isn't the first time anyway. There is no need to be afraid when I haven't done anything wrong."

The assistant thought for a moment before eventually agreeing to it.

What was happening now wasn't that big a deal after they managed to get through the predicament three years ago.

It was proven that Laanna's guess was right. Tina did come prepared. She had already arranged for an assistant to make a video recording from within the crowd when she started targeting Charlotta.

So, before they left the exhibition hall, the conversation between Tina and Charlotta, as well as the audio recording of Thaodora's response to the incident, had already been posted on the Internet.

To make matters worse, Tina's paying Internet ghostwriters and promoters to post online content in advance to hype the matter had immediately blown things out of proportion.

There were already several trending topics about this by the time Jonathan answered Laanna's call to deal with it.

"Breaking Down the Timalina—Daphna's Days as a Mistress"

"A Response From the Main Protagonist About Daphna the Mistress After Three Years"

"Views on Daphna Being a Mistress"

With Tina's help, each of these topics became the top trending topics one by one.

Discussion among netizens under these articles was fervent as well, as there were both the commentators Tina paid to stir up trouble and Daphna's fans trying to clear things up.

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What was happening now wasn't that big a deal after they managed to get through the predicament three years ago.

Daphne's phone began to ring when she was almost at the lounge. Seeing that it was a call from Leanna, she told her assistant to head in first while she took the call.

“Sure, Daph,” the assistant replied while Daphne stepped aside to answer her phone.

Leanna asked after the call got through, “Have you seen the trending topics?”

“I did. The PR team got someone to talk to me about them.”

Leanna pressed her lips together before apologizing. “I’m sorry. This happened because of me.”

Leanna proceeded to tell Daphne the details of what happened in the exhibition hall.

However, Daphne couldn’t help laughing after that. “You’re apologizing because of something like that? It’s nothing, geez. Tina has long since had a bone to pick with me. Even if you guys were out of the picture, she would still find the chance to dig this out. It’s only a matter of time.

“As for Theodore... He has never planned to let me go. Nothing good will come out of adding Tina and Theodore together.”

“So, what’s your next plan?”

“I’ll see what the PR team thinks. But really, stop blaming yourself. I’m actually quite grateful for that little lady for being brave enough to argue with Tina. The whole of Highside now knows what a hardcore fan I have. This is definitely worth bragging about.”

“Alright then.” Leanna quietly chuckled. “Have a discussion with the PR department. Let me know if there are any updates or if you need my help.”

“Sure! I’m heading in now.”

After hanging up the phone and arriving at the lounge, Daphne greeted the person in charge of the PR department. Since they were all old acquaintances, she wasted no time on pleasantries and sat down.

The person in charge began. “I heard about the details when I was on my way here. Someone’s deliberately provoking this incident. Even the audio has been edited to alter the sound. Do you suspect anyone?”

“Tina Anderson,” Daphne calmly uttered.

The person in charge was not surprised at all upon hearing the answer. After all, they had had to deal with all of Tina's people's attempts to smear Daphne's name throughout these two years.

As the person in charge nodded, Daphne asked, "Do we have to do a press conference to give a response to this matter?"

"No, you already did three years ago. It's useless to say more. Our priority now is to prove that the other person in the audio recording is Tina. Public opinion will reverse then. Most importantly, you won't be on the trending topics."

Daphne paused and let out a small frown. "You mean we're going to steer the topic to the fact that she deliberately provoked this incident so that both our fans will quarrel and slowly push the previous topics down?"

The person in charge nudged his glasses. "That's the rough idea."

Daphne didn't say anything, but she clearly didn't agree with this method.

She didn't want her fans to get into fights because of something so pointless.

Seeing this, the person in charge continued, "I'm going to say something that's going to be unpleasant to hear. If you want to solve the root cause of the problem, you must prove your relationship with Theodore. However, you have indeed been together. Although you said that you didn't know that he had a wife then, you were once lovers. It's an ambiguous line we're talking about here. I can trust you, and so can President Pearson and your fans.

"Despite that, you still don't have concrete evidence to back up your claims."

Daphne couldn't help feeling powerless after hearing that. It wasn't like she could refute as well when what the person in charge said was true.

She would have gotten the evidence three years ago to prove her innocence if she had any.

The person in charge added, "This is the most effective and fastest solution we have now. Tina has a considerable number of fans and fame in the country. If we tell everyone that she is the one



manipulating everything, they won't be focusing on whether you were a mistress or not. The topic will die down somehow."

Daphne gave herself a moment before she answered, "Let me think about it."

The talk might die down, but... the problem would still be there.

The person in charge of the HR team took a glance at the time. "It's 6.00PM now. You have to give me the answer before 11.30PM tonight. During this period, I will prepare a statement according to what we are talking about now and gather the evidence that Tina planned this all along."

"Got it." Daphne nodded.

The person in charge then got up and opened the door to get out, leaving Daphne to sit in the lounge by herself for about 20 minutes before she trudged her way out.

She saw a tall figure leaving at the end of the corridor right when she reached the door.

Before she could take a good look at who it was, her assistant came over and told her, "Daph, I've requested time off from the production team. Let's go home now."

Hearing that, Daphne looked away and started walking. She hadn't gone far when she suddenly brought up. "Where's Louis?"

"I don't know," the assistant replied with a blank face. "I didn't see him after they paused the filming."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 657-Does He Even Have This Kind of Awareness

Daphne went straight home after leaving the recording site.

Her assistant tentatively asked, "Daph, should I stay and keep you company?"

Hearing that, Daphne shook her head with a smile on her face. "I really am okay. I'll be fine after I take a shower and sleep. Lucky me, I even had a legit reason to skip work today!"

"So..."

“Think of today as your vacation and go have fun.”

There was no way the assistant could possibly be in the mood to play around given the current situation, but it wasn't like she could say much when she saw how Daphne was. As she turned to look back repeatedly at every step, she reminded Daphne, “I'm off then, Daph. Please call me if you need anything.”

Daphne nodded and sent her to the door. “Be careful on the road.”

The assistant then turned around and waved at Daphne before she left.

Daphne only looked away after the assistant went into the elevator. After she closed the door and dragged herself to the living room, she weakly plopped on her couch and zoned out looking at the ceiling.

After a while, she took out her phone and read the comments online.

Although her fans were still trying their best to defend her and clear things up, it was as the person in charge said in the afternoon. She and Theodore were together, and the timeline and lines drawn were

ambiguous.

She might have a clear conscience, but she couldn't persuade the outside world to believe her,

Now that Tina and Theodore had put on a show together and involved many innocent people, Daphne couldn't just stay at “having a clear conscience.”

She couldn't ignore all those comments about her from the outside world.

As she thought about this, she put down her phone and sat up. I can't just not do anything about it.

She went and got changed into a different outfit. After she put on a hat and mask, she took the car key and went to the underground garage.

But when she arrived at Theodore's company, the receptionist told her that Theodore had left ten minutes ago.

“Did he say where he's going?”

“I’m not sure about this.”

Daphne pursed her lips upon hearing that. She then gave her thanks and left the company.

The sun was setting at this exact moment, casting silhouette

She loitered along the road until the sky turned dark and the streetlights were lit.

All the pedestrians were in a hurry as if they were rushing to get home.

Without knowing where she was going, she went from one street to another.

Some time must have passed when she noticed how there were fewer people on the street.

It was already 11.00PM by the time she

She still couldn’t think of a way to solve the problem.

What solution could I possibly have, anyway?

Sighing, she typed out a Twitter post that she planned to post after the PR department had issued a statement. She could minimize the impact this way.

She then grabbed her phone and waited for time to pass.

At 11.30PM, Pearson Group’s PR department used her studio to post on Twitter.

However, the content of the post was not an accusation against Tina; it was a clarification of the online rumors about her being a mistress. Tina wasn’t mentioned even once in the post.

After Daphne refreshed the page, she noticed on the homepage that an audio recording had been posted on Highside Daily’s official Twitter account five minutes ago. Instead of an audio recording, it was more like an interview.

The interviewee was Theodore’s ex-wife. She was the one who accused Daphne of ruining her family and later gathered the media to keep Daphne under their control.

During the interview, Theodore's ex-wife complained, "Theodore has always loved to screw around even before he married me, but I turned a blind eye and didn't bother about him much. And yet, he actually hooked up with a celebrity when I wasn't paying attention! Of course, it irked me to see him so generous with her on top of him putting on that affectionate act."

The reporter asked, "In other words, he kept his marriage a secret from the that was why he could get involved with other women without much care?"

"Have you ever met a cheater who would tell you how shameless they have been?" Theodore's ex-wife continued, "I warned him so many times, but he ignored my words. I only exposed him and his mistress because I lost my temper."

"Did you get in touch with Daphne Shirley and talk to her about the situation first?"

"Why should I? Also, it's because of her influence that Theodore started getting wary back then. He would come home as he should. He wouldn't have stayed put for so many years otherwise," the ex-wife huffed.

"So, you knew that Daphne Shirley was innocent? That she was also a victim?"

"What's that got anything to do with

Even though Theodore's ex-wife did not directly admit it, this interview fully explained the entire matter.

The audio recording of this interview instantly became the number one trending topic.

After seeing this, Daphne exited the page and dialed the number of the person in charge.

She blurted out as soon as the call got through. "The interview that Highside Daily posted! Did you—"

"It wasn't us. I have no idea what's going on as well. However, half an hour ago, asking me to issue this statement straight away."

"Was it Jonathan?"

“That’s right.” The person in charge added, “You can retweet Highside Daily’s post now.”

“Alright, I understand. Thank you.”

After she hung up, she started to call Jonathan, only to notice something else on the list of trending topics.

It was a letter of apology from Theodore.

In his letter, he admitted that he intentionally hid the fact that he was married and pursued Daphne. Even though he gave her a lot of gifts, she took none of them and returned them all to him.

By the end of his letter, he did not forget to express his sincerity by saying that the reason he made such a mistake back then was because he loved Daphne too much. He wanted to apologize to everyone who was hurt during the entire ordeal.

Daphne was slightly flabbergasted when she saw the genuine apology. Is this the power of money? she wondered.

But even if President Presgrave did get involved, he wouldn’t have taken it this far...

With a suspicious heart, she gave Jonathan a call.

Jonathan knew why she called him, and he began to explain, “I did it under Madam’s instruction. Madam was also the one who contacted the reporter from Highside Daily.”

“You mean Leanna?”

“Yes. Madam was pretty hung up on it. She spent the entire afternoon thinking of a solution.”

As Jonathan spoke, he let out a sigh. “Madam’s the only one who would do something like this. She must have caught Theodore Frost by surprise and rendered him speechless when she went to his ex- wife. I bet he is so pissed he could explode now.”

“But he apologized...”

Jonathan, who didn't get what she said right off the bat, asked, "Sorry?"

She repeated herself. "Theodore apologized just a few minutes ago."

"Does he even have this kind of awareness?"

Daphne also found the apology letter baffling, but judging from Jonathan's tone of voice, it didn't sound like he knew anything about this.

As for Leanna, she didn't need to go to Theodore when she had already gotten to his ex-wife.

Daphne knew just what kind of man Theodore was. He definitely was not someone who would so readily write a letter of apology.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 658-You Can Pay Up and Unveil the Mystery Ahead of Time

On the other side, Leanna called Chloe to thank her after seeing Highside Daily post the clarification audio recording.

Her call with Chloe had just ended when Daphne called Leanna.

"Thank you for what you did today," Daphne said.

Leanna chuckled upon hearing that. "You're very welcome. It's not like I did much. I only pulled some strings."

Speaking of this, Daphne, as impressed as she was, couldn't help but ask, "How did you get in contact with Theodore's ex-wife anyway? You even got her to clear things up for me. My team contacted her as well three years ago, but she didn't say much then."

"I asked someone to look into Theodore this afternoon, and I found out that Crossley Group has a recent collaborative project with his ex-wife's company. And so, I gave her a call. She and Theodore are divorced now. She knows her priority."

"Damn, that's amazing. Were you the one who contacted Highside Daily as well?"

"I made acquaintance with a reporter who works for them. She's a nice person, and she has a sense of justice. Instead of posting clarifications, I

thought it would be more persuasive for a reporter who has authority to report this.”

That put a smile on Daphne’s face. “I owe you one. I’ll buy everyone a meal when I’m done filming.”

“Sure!”

Daphne was quiet for a few seconds before she hesitantly asked, “You didn’t look for Theodore, did you?”

“Nope. I knew he was up to no good when I saw him in the exhibition hall today. It would’ve been a waste of time if I talked to him. Why do you ask?”

“Nothing much. It’s just that he posted an apology letter just now.”

“Did Aidan get someone to do it?”

“I asked Jonathan, but he wasn’t sure either... Forget it, it’s no big deal. But it’s late now. I won’t disturb your rest any longer.”

Leanna hummed in reply. “Alright. Bye-bye!”

After hanging up, Leanna didn’t put down her phone. Sure enough, she saw Theodore’s apology letter on the trending topics page.

Leanna would have thought that Theodore was genuinely repenting after she read his apology letter and that he wanted to turn over a new leaf after he acknowledged his mistake... That was, if Leanna hadn’t seen him this afternoon.

However, Theodore’s attitude earlier today was completely different from the tone in his letter.

Leanna couldn’t make sense of the letter no matter how long she spent thinking about it. Something felt amiss.

A few minutes later, she took her phone again and called Louis.

His voice only rang out from the other end of the call when the call almost got cut off automatically. “Hey.”

“Where are you?”

“I just got out of my shower,” he replied. “What is it?”

Judging from how quiet his end was, she guessed that he was at home.

She then sounded him out. “What did you do today?”

“I filmed. And I came home after I was done.”

“That’s all?”

“Well, I went to the mall and got some stuff.”

“Okay, then.” Leanna didn’t think anything was off when she heard the words. if you want to come over for dinner tomorrow. Since it’s Sunday and all.”

Instead of answering immediately, Louis stayed silent for a few seconds on the other end of the call.

Leanna added, “Forget it if you got something going on tomorrow. We can do it next week.”

“It’s fine. I’ll be there for dinner.”

“Let Daphne know when you come over. Tell her to tag along. I won’t be calling her to tell her, then?”

“Mhm, sure.”

After putting down the phone, Louis picked up the cotton swab next to him again and dipped it in iodophor, which he then applied to the wound on the bridge of his nose.

...

Leanna hung up the phone and went to take a shower when she heard movement outside the door.

Aidan had come home.

Leanna stood up and walked to the living room. “I bought spaghetti. Want some? I can cook for you.”



Aidan only took off his coat which he tossed to the couch aside and stomped in her direction while he tugged on his tie.

Leanna couldn't help but step backward when she saw this. Her back was soon pressed up against the wall as she stammered, "W-What are you doing?"

He stared at her with deep black eyes and demanded in a low, hoarse voice, "What did you do today?"

"I went to see the jewelry exhibition, and... and I did a lot of other things. What exactly are you asking?"

He gently pinched her chin and drawled, "I heard someone talk about Mrs. Pearson having a glib tongue that she left Theodore Frost and Tina Anderson speechless and that it's no wonder President Pearson is a henpecked husband."

Leanna didn't reply at first, but she eventually let out a cough before calmly replying, "Mrs. Pearson was only acting as she normally does, no?"

Aidan swiftly lowered his head and bit her lip. He only backed away when he heard her groan in pain. "Didn't I tell you to run as far as you can if you ever encounter something like this? Why the hell would you get yourself involved?"

"There were too many people around for them to do anything to me anyway."

"They can't do anything to you in front of so many people, but how do you know what they could be planning in private? It's better to offend a forgiving person than someone who would hold a grudge."

Leanna knew that Aidan didn't want her to fall into any trap and become the target of public criticism again.

Without refuting, she nodded and uttered, "I got it."

Hearing that, he flicked her on the forehead with a finger. "You're just saying that for the sake of it. I bet you'll do the exact same thing next time."

How did he guess that? she thought to herself.

It wasn't that she wanted to get involved. She couldn't possibly just turn a blind eye to Charlotte getting bullied and Daphne being targeted like what happened today.

Aidan seemed to know what was on her mind. He muttered under his breath, "I'm not telling you to stay on the sidelines. You have to read the situation. Worry about others only after you are sure you are safe."

Leanna nodded in agreement. "Mmkay."

"Forget it..." Aidan sounded somewhat hesitant after hearing her reply. "You can do anything you want as long as you have me."

I knew he would buy it. The corners of Leanna's lips raised ever so slightly. She then pushed him on the shoulders. "Alright, you should wash up. I'll make you some spaghetti."

"Please bring me my clothes," he said as he strode into the bathroom.

"Got it. You go in."

After she turned around to fetch the water and turn on the heater, she went to the bedroom to get Aidan his pajamas which she placed outside the bathroom door. When she was done, she went to the kitchen

to take the spaghetti to start cooking.

Aidan came out of the bathroom right when Leanna was done cooking. Droplets of water were still dripping from his damp, dark hair.

"That reminds me," Leanna brought up, "I asked Louis and Daphne to dinner here tomorrow. Will you be home?"

Aidan only spoke after a few seconds. "Louis said yes?"

"Uh-huh." She turned to look at him. "Why do you ask?"

Eyebrows raised, he pulled a chair out and sat down. "Nothing much."

"Are you hiding something from me?" Her eyes were still on him.

He raised his hands to show that he was innocent. "It has got nothing to do with me. Louis is coming over tomorrow, isn't he? You can ask him then."

Leanna pouted. "Take your time eating. I'm going to bed."

She had just taken a step when he grabbed her by the wrist and suggested meaningfully, "Actually, you can pay up and unveil the mystery ahead of time."

"Ah... Thanks, but that's not necessary."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 659-As Dreamy as Always

Although Leanna refused Aidan's offer to "unveil the mystery in advance" if she "paid" him, she had a vague idea of what was going on as she lay in bed.

Just like what Daphne said, Theodore wouldn't have come up with an apology letter out of nowhere.

But Aidan did not order Jonathan to do anything about an apology letter. Not only that, Aidan seemed to be hinting at something by mentioning Louis right at this moment.

If I'm right, Louis probably went to confront Theodore.

However, she had to wait until tomorrow to ask how Louis managed to make Theodore so willingly write an apology letter.

Just as Leanna was deep in her thoughts, she was suddenly pulled against someone's chest from behind.

"You're still awake?" Aidan asked.

"I'm about to—"

She hadn't even finished her words when the man sealed her lips. After the kiss, he growled in a raspy voice, "Let's not sleep if you can't fall asleep, hmm?"

And who told you I can't fall asleep? she quietly fumed.

The temperature in the bedroom slowly began to increase.

Leanna, who suddenly thought of something, gasped for air as she asked, "Will you be back for dinner tomorrow?"

"Not tomorrow. The three of you should go ahead without me."

“But you said... it’s going to end soon.”

“Mhm.” He kissed her fingers. “The board meeting... is in three days.”

Instead of asking more questions, she proceeded to encircle her arms around his neck.

There was a sudden shower in the middle of the night that lasted until the next morning. Because of that, the sky was foggy as sparse raindrops fell.

Tina was already waiting at the recording site when Daphne arrived. Compared to before, she was surprisingly quiet today. She even immediately looked away and looked down at her phone after sneaking a glance at Daphne.

Daphne’s assistant told Daphne in a hushed voice, “Tina must be scared out of her wits now. That scumbag and his ex-wife have both come out to clarify and apologize. Tina the sh\*t-stirrer, on the other hand, only ended up stinking all over without getting any benefits.”

“At least this will keep her quiet for some time,” Daphne echoed as she looked around, only to not find Louis anywhere.

As she looked away and took out her phone, her assistant asked, “Daph, are you looking for Louis?”

“I...” Daphne froze.

Her words felt like they were stuck in her throat.

“When I came in, I heard some staff members talking about how the director brought him to the makeup artists to see if they could conceal the injuries on his face.”

Daphne unknowingly frowned upon hearing that. “How did he get hurt?”

“No clue, he—”

As soon as the assistant began to speak, Louis and the director walked over.

The makeup could hide the bruise on his face,

The director and a few camera operators had a quick discussion about how they should film.

Louis had become the kingpin of the whole team after filming all the seasons.

He came here today to tell the director about his situation and request a one-week leave.

It wasn't like he must be here for the filming, but the director thought that Louis' wounds weren't so severe that he needed one week off.

After the director and a few members of the crew had a discussion, they decided to take some photos and post them later when the time was right. They would come up with a plan to handle it if the public reacted fervidly to the photos.

Filming started soon enough.

Daphne, for a few times now, began to zone out when she looked at Louis.

The film crew thought that she was still affected by what happened yesterday, and they chose not to say anything. They only took a short break for a few minutes so that the celebrities could take a rest.

Daphne stepped aside and exhaled as she took a cup of water.

Seeing this, her assistant asked softly, "Daph, do you feel unwell?"

Daphne massaged the bridge of her nose. "I'm alright."

The assistant took the cup from her when she finished her water. "I'll get you some warm water," the assistant offered.

Louis came over right when the assistant left. Standing in front of Daphne, he had his thin lips pursed as if he had something to say.

"What's the matter?" Daphne asked when she met his eyes.

He only answered her after a long minute. "Leanna wanted me to tell you to have dinner at her place tonight."

"Sure." She nodded. "Got it."

Louis didn't say anything else, but when he turned to leave, Daphne suddenly called out to him.

"What's with... the injuries on your face? Did you get in a fight?"

He turned to her. "It's nothing. I came across two thugs when I was on my way home yesterday."

"That sounds so dangerous! Remember to call the cops first thing if you ever encounter something like that again."

"Okay."

The crew resumed filming after a few minutes.

...

Leanna, Zoe, and Charlotte went to the supermarket to buy some cooking ingredients in the afternoon.

Charlotte walked in front as she pushed a shopping cart. The other women could tell she was oozing with happiness from her back.

However, Leanna noticed that Zoe was distracted. "What's wrong?" she asked.

Hearing her voice, Zoe let out a deep sigh and shook her head. "Nothing much."

"Did something happen to Daniel again?"

"It's not that. It's just... I think it's my problem. My mind is everywhere. It has been a few days since I last got in contact with him."

"Did you talk to Elijah about this?"

Zoe explained, "I didn't. What if something is keeping Daniel busy? And it doesn't feel right to bother Elijah with something so trivial."

"Give it some time, then. I'm sure nothing bad happened."

Zoe let out another sigh. "Let's not talk about this. Aren't you and President Presgrave going on a trip? Have you chosen a place?"

“Yup, it’s an islet near Siebenna.”

“Sounds nice. You get to watch the ocean and enjoy the sea breeze. And it’s not as crowded there compared to here. It must be peaceful. So, when are you leaving?”

“Probably next weekend.”

Aidan said that there was a board meeting in three days. They could leave after he was done with work and they packed up a little.

“Have the time of your life, then. Just leave everything here to me.”

Leanna chuckled upon hearing that. “There’s tons of work left to do. We’ll be back after a few days of fun.”

After they were done shopping, they started leaving for Leanna’s place. That was when Leanna received a photo from Waylen.

Noah, who was in the photo, had grown up a lot. He was smilingly crawling around on the climbing mat with a pile of toys sitting in front of him.

That put a smile on Leanna’s face. After replying to Waylen’s message, she proceeded to lower the car window and watch the passing scenery.

The setting sun had dyed half the sky far away.

Her days recently had all felt like this. It was as though her days ahead were filled with hope and light.

At 8.00PM, Daphne and Louis came into the house with one person ahead of the other.

Zoe’s eyes stayed on Louis’ face for a few seconds when she suddenly jumped out of her seat and demanded, “What happened? Did you get into a fight? Who did this to you?!”

Louis turned his head in another direction. “I’m alright. The injuries aren’t that serious.”

“You call that ‘not serious’? You’re disfigured! Your lady fans are going to have their hearts broken if they see you. Gosh...”

Leanna came out of the kitchen then. "It's okay. He's not badly hurt."

Charlotte nodded in agreement. As she hugged a pillow, she solemnly commented, "He is as dreamy as always."

Everyone in the house immediately whipped their heads in her direction the moment she uttered those words.

Charlotte's face had gone red in an instant. She stammered, "I-I mean, he looks even hotter with those injuries— N-No! What I'm trying to say is that, those wounds don't affect his looks..."

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Leanna smiled when she saw how hard Charlotte tried to explain herself. "Alright, now. Dinner will be ready soon. Louis, come to the kitchen and help me."

"Kay." Louis nodded.

Watching them walk toward the kitchen, Charlotte, who felt alive again, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Zoe was beside Charlotte when she thought she should lighten the mood so that Charlotte wouldn't feel too awkward. Quickly, she started to talk to Daphne about what happened on the internet these days.

At the same time in the kitchen, Leanna passed Louis a potato for him to peel.

When Louis went to get a knife, Leanna abruptly asked, "Did you meet Theodore?"

Louis jolted to a pause before promptly answering her. "I didn't."

"How did your face get injured, then?"

"It's got nothing to do with him."

Leanna glanced at the living room as she slowly mentioned, "Daphne asked me about this. We may have to discuss it over dinner. Are you sure you don't want to tell me the truth?"



He stood there without a word for a few seconds before turning around to peel the potatoes. In a way, he was admitting to it despite not saying anything.

Leanna wanted to ask him if he hit Theodore, but the answer to her question was clearly on Louis' face.

Instead, she asked, "Where is Theodore now?"

"The hospital."

"Not bad. He wrote a letter of apology even though he is in the hospital. That means he's still alive."

Louis only quietly lowered his head.

Leanna asked again, "But how did you know where to find him?"

"I met him once before. He went to the underground parking lot after I gave him a call."

"He didn't bring any bodyguards with him or call the police?"

"Keaton was there as well."

Leanna stayed quiet for a moment. "So, you guys ganged up on him?"

Except for Louis, Keaton and those other subordinates were all in their 20s to imagine men of their age doing something like a group fight.

Even though Theodore deserved a beating, Leanna wasn't an advocate of such a method.

"No, I was the only one who threw hands."

When Theodore went to the underground garage yesterday, he was punched before he could see where Louis was.

His pride as a man must have fueled him when he called about how insulting it was when he was in that one-sided fight a few days ago.

Theodore's bodyguards immediately stepped forward to stop

He then took off his coat and swung his fists as up a good fight to get back the dignity that he lost.

He could somewhat fight back at first, but by the end of it, he was pathetically shielding his head with both arms.

Louis threw mean and accurate punches. Almost every strike was aimed at where Theodore had the weakest defenses.

His voice was icy when he reminded Theodore, "I warned you. Don't get ideas about her."

Theodore couldn't even utter one complete sentence as he continuously groaned.

His bodyguards wanted to step forward when

Keaton quickly pulled the enraged Louis away from Theodore. "Hey, hey. That's enough. You're going to kill him if you keep at it."

That was how Theodore managed to stay alive.

Seeing the gloomy and ruthless look in the young man's eyes, Theodore really thought for a few seconds there that he was so close to knocking on hell's door. It would be a lie to say that he wasn't afraid.

As his bodyguards helped him up, he coughed and threatened Louis that he would call the police.

Keaton stepped forward with a phone in his hand right then. "Mr. Frost, President Presgrave would like a word with you."

Leanna had an idea of what exactly happened when Louis got to this part of the story. It was no wonder Jonathan didn't know anything when Daphne asked him.

Keaton must have known something was going to happen when Louis decided to confront Theodore. That's why he followed Louis and told Aidan about it.

It's no wonder Aidan wanted me to "pay up" before he told me anything. It's quite... interesting.

She turned to look at Louis. “Have you ever thought about what you would do if Keaton hadn’t followed you and Theodore had called the cops? If there is a case against you, you could risk getting expelled from school.”

“It’s not a case that I will be sentenced for. the most my school would do was give me a stern warning. And if I do something that brings honor to my school in the future, my punishment can be revoked. I can participate in a few more competitions to offset it.”

I almost forgot how much more knowledgeable about this Louis is than me. Leanna thought to herself before asking, “You went after considering all this?”

Louis didn’t answer again.

Leanna didn’t know how she should feel about her brother for already having a way out planned.

She pondered for a moment before she reminded him, “Louis, I’m not saying that you’re wrong. It’s just that you shouldn’t have acted on impulse when you didn’t even know what Theodore was capable of. Sure, he can’t do anything to you now since he has been hospitalized. But what about after he recuperates? What makes you think he won’t attempt to take his revenge on you? You should try to think of another way if something like this ever happens again.”

“There is only one way to deal with someone like him.”

He would only worry about the consequences when he felt fear.

“And I’m not scared of him taking revenge. As long as he doesn’t end up killing me, I—”

His words were cut short when Leanna whacked him on the head. “Peel your potatoes.”

“Oh.”

Leanna then turned around to continue chopping the vegetables.

The reason she didn’t want to continue the conversation was that she had the was the same thing Aidan told her last night.

She couldn’t help feeling amused even though she was sighing.

It was no wonder Zoe always said that Leanna and Louis were undoubtedly siblings, seeing as to how they both had the same temperament and personality.

And since that was the case, Leanna didn't feel like she wasn't in the position to advise Louis.

Louis was well aware of what he was doing when he did it. Not only did he consider all the possible outcomes of his actions, but he also thought about how he should clean everything up.

...

Louis and Daphne left together after dinner.

When they got downstairs, Daphne offered Louis a ride home.

"It's alright." He rejected her. "We're not going the same way."

Daphne was quiet for a while before she retorted, "But you said we were when you dropped me off last time."

Louis seemed to pause for a moment there. Still, he calmly answered her. "My last place wasn't a comfortable place to stay. I moved yesterday."

Baffled, Daphne took a look at the time and insisted. "I don't have anything planned after I go home. I don't mind driving the long way round to send you home."

"It's fine." Louis' lips were slightly pursed. "I live far from here."

"How far can it be? Is it out of the city?"

"I'm not going home now. I have something to handle."

Daphne walked out of the elevator after it came to a stop. "I can send you back as long as it's in Highside. Come on, get in."

Louis only followed her after he stood there hesitating for a moment.

After they got in the car, Daphne's driver asked, "Where to?"

Daphne turned to Louis, who then simply replied, "To Pearson Group, please."

Other than the stereo that played a few songs Daphne usually listened to, it was quiet in the car throughout the journey.

Some time must have passed before Daphne suddenly asked, “What kind of woman do you like?”

Louis must have been taken aback by her unexpected question. He only uttered after he froze for a second. “What?”

“I heard from Leanna that there is someone you have a crush on! What is she like? Is she from your school?”

“She’s not.”

“From the school next to your school?”

“Nope.”

“Well, is she—”

He interrupted her. “She’s not someone you know.”

Daphne chuckled at that. “I’m just curious about why you like her.”