

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 691-700

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 691-Scared of Me

Charlotte felt down throughout the journey. She couldn't even perk up and she wanted to cry. She couldn't believe she was adopted, and she cursed herself for acting so childishly all this time. I was adopted, and Dad still treated me like his own. I can't believe I was this ungrateful. She promised she'd be nice to her father and stop acting like a child.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at a private estate. Charlotte got out of the car and looked around. "I thought we were going back to Jamesdon. What is this place?"

"It's getting late. We'll continue tomorrow."

"Okay." Charlotte followed the man, her head hanging low. Lachlan was already waiting in the living room, and he was talking to his men. The moment Charlotte and her brother came in, Lachlan's underling nodded and went away.

Charlotte looked at Lachlan for a moment before staring at the ground, still looking listless. "I want to sleep."

"There are rooms on the third floor. Take your pick."

After she went upstairs, Lachlan said, "What's wrong with her?"

Oscar plopped down beside Lachlan and tried his best to hold his laughter in. "I told her she was adopted."

"That's just childish. No adult would fall for that."

"I know it's childish, but she did fall for that." Oscar said, "No wonder she doesn't suspect Joseph."

Lachlan massaged his forehead. He was at a loss for words.

"But at least she will stay put. At least she won't try to run away when she sees you now."

Lachlan stood up. "We should get some sleep." He went to the second floor and paused for a moment, then he went to the third floor.

Charlotte was laying on her bed and staring ahead vacantly when someone knocked on the door. She said weakly, "Come in."

Lachlan came in, and said, "There's a medical kit downstairs. You should tend to your wounds."

Charlotte turned around. "Just leave me be. I don't want to live anymore."

"And I am not repeating myself."

Damn it. Charlotte relented and walked toward Lachlan, but angrily. "I know I'm going to marry you, but you can't order me around like this. I'm human too, and I won't..." She was met with his icy gaze, and a chill ran down her spine. She then said, "I mean, there's space to talk."

Fine, so be it. She closed her eyes and huddled closer.

Lachlan raised a finger and held it against her forehead. "Don't try to be a martyr. I'm not marrying you."

"But Dad wants me to marry you."

"You're trying to sacrifice yourself to repay the debt of your father adopting you, aren't you?"

Charlotte nodded. That's right.

A few moments of silence later, Lachlan laughed. "So, you're not an ingrate after all."

"Obviously."

"Obviously you didn't think so when you snuck out of Jamesdom."

Charlotte blushed. "I-I'm trying to make up for it."

No wonder Oscar wanted to tease her. It's fun. He slowly said, "I thought you were scared of me. Haven't you heard? The Woodleys are in trouble."

"I... I..." She was reminded of the elders' murders, and fear made her take a few steps back. When she first saw the news, she didn't think Lachlan was behind it. If he really wanted to get rid of them, he didn't have to resort to murder, but now that he was bringing it up, she thought he was indeed behind those deaths. Charlotte felt her heart beating furiously.

Lachlan continued, "Even so, you'll still marry me?"

Charlotte closed her eyes fearfully, and she mustered up her courage. Loudly, she said, "Yes! If that's what Dad wants, I..." And she heard the door closing.

When she opened her eyes, Lachlan was nowhere to be found. He's gone? Just like that? Charlotte couldn't believe it, but she felt relieved. Half an hour later, someone knocked on the door again.

The servant came in. "Miss Charlotte, this is the clothes Mr. Woodley had prepared for you. And here's some salve for your wounds. Do you need my help with them?"

Charlotte shook her head and took the items from the servant. "Thank you, but I'll do it myself." She almost cried out in pain when she tended to her wounds, but she held it back. Then, she lay back on the bed and stared at the moon outside. For some reason, it felt like she was back home, and she finally had a good night's sleep.

...

Leanna woke up early the next morning. While she was making breakfast, Aidan came out of the bedroom. "Going to the studio today?"

"Maybe," said Leanna.

Just then, Aidan's phone rang. He picked up the call and said, "They found Charlotte."

"Where?" Leanna turned around.

"Oscar took her."

Leanna paused for a moment. "Is she..."

Aidan sat in front of the dining table. "She's fine. Lachlan already arrived at Highside yesterday, and he's with her now."

Leanna heaved a sigh of relief after hearing the news, then she asked, "How did he find her?"

Aidan said, "If I'm right, Oscar's men had been following her ever since she was taken away, but they couldn't find any opening to bust her out, or they didn't want to alert the enemy, so they waited for Lachlan to show up."

"What about the Woodleys?"

"Settled."

"That's fast."

"Lachlan went back home before the news could break out. That's why he's been staying silent. He wanted to see who's the enemy."

Leanna clicked her tongue. I expected nothing less from the terrifying Lachlan. A moment later, she said, "If he's here, that means..."

Calmly, Aidan said, "The others are in this city."

Leanna pursed her lips. Now that Charlotte was saved, Joseph had no bargaining chip left, but she knew he had another exit strategy

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 692-Can't Eat

Zoe planned to take a stroll in the park that morning, but it was sweltering hot the moment she stepped out, so she went to the mall instead. It had been a while since she shopped so she bought a ton of stuff. Once she was home, she said, "I bought most of what I might need, so let's go to the studio in the afternoon. I want to see how it works with Mr. Pearson around."

Leanna nodded, but she said nothing. Noticing that Leanna was hesitating, Zoe asked, "What's wrong, Nana?"

Leanna looked at her. "There's something I need to tell you."

The solemn look on Leanna's face scared Zoe, and she said, "Um, is the report for the first six months out? Are we actually in the red?"

"That's not it."

Zoe patted her chest. “Good, good. As long as we’re not in the red, it’s no big deal. So, what was it you wanted to talk about?”

“Daniel’s been missing for a month.”

Zoe froze for a moment, then she said, “By that you mean...”

“We didn’t go to Lachstein because my dad was ill; he was ambushed and got taken to a hospital. Daniel went missing before the ambush happened. Once Daniel tried to track those ambushers down, he went off the radar. Before we came back, Lachlan found those ambushers and interrogated them. According to them, Leroy took Daniel away.”

Zoe looked surprised. “Leroy?”

Leanna nodded. “It’s been a while since Leroy left Highside. He was the one behind my father’s attack and Daniel’s disappearance.”

“So, Daniel is...”

“The fact that Leroy took him away means Daniel still has some use for him. He’s safe... for now.”

Zoe plopped down on the couch, looking pale. A while later, she said, “H-He was already missing when I couldn’t establish contact, wasn’t he? It wasn’t because of the company or anything?”

“Yes.”

Zoe was a little lost. “I had no idea... I...”

Leanna hugged her and muttered, “Don’t worry. William has been searching for him, and Aidan’s men are doing the same thing too. Leroy can’t run away. We’ll find Daniel soon.”

Zoe buried her head in Leanna’s shoulder and sobbed. “He’ll be fine. He’s a smart guy. He’ll be fine.”

“Yes, he will be fine.”

A long while later, Zoe let go of Leanna and wiped her tears off. “I have to perk up and stop crying. I’ve been crying for the last few days nonstop.” She hugged Leanna again. “If a b*stard like Anthony can live, Daniel can too. He

never did anything wrong aside from lying to me. I can let it slide. If he comes back, I'll never diss him for eating canned food again."

Leanna teared up a little and patted Zoe's back. "He'll be fine."

Zoe cried for the whole afternoon causing her eyes to become puffy, so she didn't go to the studio in the end. Instead, she stayed at home and told Leanna to check out the studio. She would be fine alone, or so she said.

Before Leanna left, she said, "Call me if you need anything, including dinner."

"I want barbecue."

"In a month."

Zoe waved her goodbye. "Drive safe."

Leanna smiled and closed the door. When she arrived at the studio, she saw the girls working away at their stations, but they quickly huddled around Leanna. She was their ray of hope, after all. "Leanna, you're here."

"How's Zoe doing? When is she coming back?"

"Can you stay for the day, please?"

The girls were staring at her with anticipation, and Leanna smiled. "I'll stay until you girls clock out for the day." Guess Aidan's been scaring them a lot. They used to love him. Every time they saw him, they got excited for days on end.

Leanna went into the office and saw Jonathan, who greeted her. "Miss McKinney."

Leanna said hi. "I'd have brought you your present if I knew you were here."

"You mean this?" Jonathan took out something from behind him.

Huh.

Aidan said calmly, "I saw it before I came, so I took it with me."

Jonathan said, "Thank you, Miss McKinney."

“N-No problem.” She said, “You guys go ahead. I’ll be back in a moment.”

Aidan said, “Nah. It’s time for him to leave.”

Jonathan said, “That’s right. The reports are done. See you, Miss McKinney.”

“See you.”

Once Jonathan left, Leanna looked at Aidan. “He’s gone back to Pearson Group or…”

“Justin let him take a month off.”

A moment later, Leanna said, “So you lost.”

Huh?

Leanna said, “I mean, Justin let him take a month of PTO, while you made him work on his day off. I should’ve given him a better present. That wasn’t enough.”

Aidan said, “He’s not someone money can buy.”

“But he can live better if he has a good boss.”

Aidan shot Leanna with an upset look.

Leanna sat beside him. “Don’t you see? You’re scaring the girls.”

“What? How?”

“Not scaring them, but… Forget it. I don’t know how to put it.” Aidan had an intense air around him. Most of the time he was just aloof, and he might throw in a little teasing comment or two, but when he was working, he seldom tolerated mistakes. She had seen the top brass of Pearson Group scared out of their wits when he showed up. A moment later, Leanna said, “You might be a bit too professional. Leeching off someone else isn’t what you’re good at. You’re the more independent type.”

“I know, but sucking off you is fun, babe.”

Huh? What the hell is he talking about?

A while later, Aidan asked, "So what should I do?"

Leanna wondered what he was talking about.

Aidan slowly said, "How should I become a boss that's not scary?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 693-Better Than Nothing

Leanna ran her fingers through her hair. "That takes talent. That's not something you can learn."

Aidan cocked his eyebrow and pulled her into his embrace. "Guess I'm better off doing the finances."

Leanna pushed him away. "Alright, enough fooling around. I need to get to work."

"And you were very nearly late for work."

"I'm the owner. I can show up whenever I damn please."

"So, when are you paying me, boss?" Aidan whispered, staring into her eyes.

Leanna might call him a lowlife at times, but he was seductively handsome. Her heart beat a bit faster, and she looked away. "It hasn't been long since you started here, and we only pay after a month, you..."

"I charge by the minute."

Yeah, and no one can afford that. She said seriously, "You passed your probation. You are a brilliant man, but you're not what we're looking for. Perhaps there's something out there that matches your skills better." She tried to get up, but he pinned her down.

"And where did you learn company lingo?"

Leanna paused for a moment and chuckled, then she pulled his hand. "I really need to work now."

Aidan finally let her go, then he leaned back and looked around. "Ever considered getting a bigger office space?"

Leanna sat across from him and flipped through her draft book. “No. This is perfect for me. I’m working alone, you see.”

“Not now you’re not.”

Leanna held her pen and mused over it. “I can convert the room next door into an office for you. It’s rather big.”

A moment of silence later, Aidan said, “Forget it. I’ll just squeeze in with you.”

Leanna held back her laughter and went back to work. She would stop talking to him for a while. There were only two months left before the fashion show. She didn’t have much time and there were a ton of designs she needed to hand in. If she didn’t work hard, she wouldn’t make it in time.

The two of them worked in silence the whole afternoon. When Leanna was done with her draft, it was already dusk. Aidan was going through the emails, looking cool. Leanna leaned on the table and stared at him, a smile curling her lips.

Only after a while did Aidan notice her stare, and he looked up from the computer. Their eyes met for a moment, then Leanna sat up and coughed. She snapped out of it and looked away in embarrassment. Well, I got caught. She said, “It’s late. We should leave.”

“Let’s go,” said Aidan.

Leanna put her draft book in her bag and packed her things up, then she left her office. The studio was quiet as the girls had already clocked out for the day. Leanna checked the time. It’s already nine. She quickly called Zoe. “Zoe, have you had dinner? I’m coming home if you hav—”

“Eh, it’s alright. I got myself some delivery. Just go on your date with him, or he might kill me.”

Leanna smiled. “Okay.” She hung up and tucked her phone away, then she handed Aidan her bag while she locked the studio up. On the way back, Leanna stared at the scenery outside and blurted, “I’d like to go to Jamesdon.”

A moment of silence later, Aidan said, “Maybe after a bit. Most of the crisis is settled, but things are still uncertain.”

So, the enemy is still out there. Leanna pursed her lips and grunted.

Noticing her downcast mood, Aidan stopped the car at the roadside and patted her head. "It's alright. He's healing well. He might be all healed up when you see him again."

Leanna's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Aidan arched his eyebrow. "When have I ever lied to you?"

"All the time." Yeah, and now you look like you're lying to me.

Aidan poked his inner cheek with his tongue and held the steering wheel. "Forget I said anything."

Leanna smiled and looked out the window again. The moon was shining bright in the sky.

...

Joseph stood before the French window of the hotel room, staring into the night. A frown furrowed his forehead, and his eyes glinted with cold fury.

Freya said, "I got news of Lachlan's return to Jamesdon in the afternoon. The Woodleys have contained the situation for now. Even if we still have Charlotte, it would mean nothing."

Joseph said coldly, "There's always merit in having a bargaining chip." A while later, he turned around and sat down. "Did you find out who saved her?"

"Not yet, but I'm sure it wasn't Aidan. Perhaps it was the Woodleys."

Joseph narrowed his eyes. "If it were them, Charlotte should be in Jamesdon by now, but our spies aren't giving us any news just yet."

"So that means she's still in Highside."

Joseph said nothing. "It's the Pearson Group's anniversary in a couple of days. Time for them to meet." Ever since the Woodley Family's crisis, Lachlan had gotten more mysterious. No one could find out where he was at all times. First, he brought Naomi back, then Charlotte snuck to Highside, then the elders who were Lachlan's dissenters were killed. The Woodleys' one rule

was already null and void. Now that Charlotte was saved, Joseph was sure Lachlan was in Highside.

Freya said, "Aidan might not show up for the company anniversary though."

Joseph chuckled. "That'd make things so boring." I have my way of luring him out.

Freya said, "But they're suspecting you of being the mastermind now."

"And do you know why they still haven't made a move against me yet?"

"Why?"

"Because they want to fish for the one backing me up." Joseph said, "This is the first time Justin's hosting the company anniversary as its president. There's going to be a lot of people joining, and who knows what might happen in an event like that? They won't let this chance slip by." Before Freya could say anything, Joseph said, "I'm looking forward to seeing what's going to happen when we meet."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 694-Damn the Wealthy

The moment Leanna arrived at the studio the next morning, one of the girls presented her with an invitation. "Someone from Pearson Group gave us this."

"Pearson Group?" Leanna opened the invitation. It was for the company's anniversary event, and she turned around. "Do you know of this?"

Aidan grunted and made his way to the office. "Yeah."

Leanna followed him, then she closed the door. "Are you going, then?"

Aidan looked at her and said, "That invitation is for you, not me, honey."

Someone's throwing all the stress at me. The news of Aidan's resignation made its rounds at first, but a month later, people had already forgotten about the matter and returned to their normal lives. Everyone in the company had accepted the fact that Justin was now their president. The changes in the top brass meant nothing for them as long as they weren't fired or getting any pay reductions.

Over the last month, nothing big happened in the company. Everything was running as usual. Justin had gone from being an abandoned child to the talk of the town in upper society. However, the comments that were made about him were vastly different from those about Aidan. Aidan was arrogant, ruthless, and reckless, while Justin was warm, soft-spoken, and gentlemanly. They could see why Justin was the eldest while the other was just an illegitimate child.

The celebration was just an event for these people to gather and chat a bit more. Justin knew Aidan wouldn't attend the event, so he sent the invitation to Leanna instead. If Leanna were to go, then Aidan would show up as well.

Leanna put the invitation aside. When Sienna died, she did declare that she would have no ties to the Pearsons anymore, so she wouldn't accept the invitation just because Justin asked her to.

Jonathan came over a few times over the next few days to report about the work in Arcburg to Aidan. Every time he left, he would somehow end up taking the desserts Aidan bought for Leanna. Leanna would say she couldn't finish them.

Leanna did buy them some food back when she visited Pearson Group, but this time, Jonathan thought something felt off, though he couldn't put a finger on it. For some reason, Aidan wasn't giving him the stink-eye when he took the desserts. In fact, there was a warm glow in his eyes, which was frightening.

After he left, Leanna asked, "I thought you handed the company over to Justin, so why do you even have to handle work in Arcburg?"

Aidan cocked his eyebrow. "Do you want to know?"

Knowing what he would say next, Leanna looked away. "No."

"But someone told me no means yes when it comes to women."

You just had to remember that one quote of all things.

She stopped asking, so he said, "When I worked in Arcburg three years ago, I invested in something, though it was not under the company's name."

Curious, Leanna asked, "And?"

“And the company got listed, the share prices skyrocketed, and I became its biggest shareholder.”

Damn you rich people. Leanna looked down and refused to talk.

Two days later, Jonathan went back to Pearson Group and handed his resignation letter to Justin.

Justin sighed. “Is this what you really want?”

“Thank you for trusting me, Young Master Justin, but I don’t think I’m experienced enough to be the company’s VP.”

“I see you’ve chosen him.”

Jonathan said nothing, but he nodded.

Justin placed the resignation letter on the table. “Very well. I won’t force you to stay, but the celebration is in a few days. You know more about it than I do, and you’re the only one who can settle most of the work. Can you stay until the celebration is over?”

Well, I don’t see why not. “Of course.”

Justin handed him a few files. “These are the details of our potential partners. Make sure we have the right information. And I’m not very sure about the flow of the celebration, so go through the draft of the proposed agenda. Change anything you find unnecessary. You don’t have to report to me for that.”

Jonathan took the files. “Of course, sir.” He took the files back to his office and flipped open the first one. It was information on Frost Corporation. Jonathan flipped through a few pages and opened the next file. It was about a company under Joseph’s name. It’s them. They’ve already been eyeing our projects back when Mr. Aidan was here. Now that he’s gone, they found their opening.

Then, Jonathan went through the celebration’s agenda. It was mostly the same as last year’s, though there was an inclusion of a charity dinner. Jonathan read through the list of auction items and took notice of one particular item.

At night, Jonathan called Aidan.

Aidan picked up the phone and said in a warmer tone than usual, “What is it?”

“Sir, the celebration will include a charity dinner, and one of the items that are going to be auctioned off during the dinner is a ring—the engagement ring of the Crossleys more than twenty years ago. Joseph’s the one selling it.”

Aidan stopped flipping through the pages of his book. “Are you sure?”

“Yes. The ring was kept by Theodore Frost, and it showed up in a jewelry exhibit before. If I’m right, Miss McKinney must’ve seen it as well.”

Aidan slowly said, “I guess we’ll have to attend this celebration.”

“This must be a trap.”

“No. He has no bargaining chip, so there’s no point setting up a trap.”

Jonathan said, “I see. I’ll make the arrangements.”

Aidan said, “Send me a picture of the ring.”

“Yes, sir.” The call ended, and Jonathan sent Aidan the picture.

Aidan clicked on it and enlarged the photo.

Leanna came out of the bathroom, wiping her hair. “What are you staring at?”

Aidan put his phone down. “Nothing.”

“Didn’t Jonathan call you?”

A pause later, Aidan said, “Why?”

“He handed his resignation letter in. Did Justin agree?”

“It’s his right to resign. Justin can’t force him to stay.”

Leanna pouted. So, it was a success. She went into the bathroom. “I’m going to blow dry my hair.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 695-No Real Feelings

The moment Leanna got into bed, Aidan pulled her into his embrace. She looked at him. “What is it?”

“I did tell you that you can buy any jewelry you want, didn’t I?”

“W...” Oh, I see. A moment of silence later, she said, “So you know.”

Aidan grunted. “There’s going to be an auction at the charity dinner for the celebration, and the ring’s on the list.”

Leanna froze. “But I thought the ring was in Joseph’s hands.”

“He’s trying to strike a deal with Pearson Group.”

Leanna frowned. “He did ask me to put in a good word with you, but I refused. I can’t believe he still got what he wanted.”

“He came to you because he knew I wouldn’t agree to work with him.”

“But Justin agreed.”

They stayed silent after that. Joseph’s goal was obvious. He didn’t come to Highside for business. His goal was Aidan, or to be precise, Pearson Group, and Aidan’s departure from the company gave him the chance he needed. One’s a Woodley, and the other is a victim of that fiasco. Leanna said, “Should you tell Justin about Joseph’s...”

Aidan closed his eyes and wrapped his arm around Leanna. “He knows what he’s doing.” A momentary pause later, he said, “I’ll tell Jonathan to at least leak the Woodley scandal to Justin during his investigations. He can decide what to do with that information.”

Leanna had no idea what to say to that. A moment later, Aidan said, “We should get prepared for the celebration.”

Leanna nodded. “Sure.” No matter what was waiting for them, and no matter what happened, they had to make the trip. The ring was just a catalyst for them to show up.

...

Zoe had been cooped up at home for a few days and she couldn’t take it anymore, so she went back to the studio and started working. Before she came back, Leanna told the people in the studio not to bring up anything about Zoe’s hospitalization and the baby. Work went on like usual, and everyone chatted happily.

Zoe felt better the moment she went to work, and her bad mood was turned around. Still, there was no news about Daniel.

In no time, the day of Pearson Group's celebration arrived.

The event would start at seven-thirty, but the hotel's entrance was already filled with tons of reporters at six. They were trying their best to take tons of photos as the celebration this time was the grandest of them all. Aside from the main company's employees, everyone from the subsidiaries was invited as well. The guests here were either bigwigs of Highside's business and political world or celebrities attached to Pearson Group. There was no roster of guests grander than this.

Not even the other year-end galas could gather people like this. Thanks to that, the reporters had been staking out the hotel a day before so they could get the best spot to take pictures. At six-thirty, the guests were starting to show up, and it was an even grander scene than any red-carpet event.

Leanna and Aidan arrived at seven, but they entered the hotel through a side door. The moment they walked into the lobby, they heard discussions all around.

"Not even the company's ninetieth-anniversary celebration was as grand as this. This is crazy."

"Duh. Don't you know? The president just got switched out. Of course, he wants everyone to know he's the legitimate heir."

"Yeah, but I heard that Justin and Aidan used to be on good terms, so..."

"And I heard Aidan was the one behind Sienna's death. Do you really think they can still be on good terms after that?"

"True. Neither can live while the other survives."

"Maybe Justin's been hiding his lust for power under a facade of serenity. Now that he's taken over, he wants everyone to know he's the boss. He doesn't care about his brother. Family means nothing in the world of aristocrats while power means everything."

"Honestly, I wonder why Aidan let someone else take over. He beat the Pearsons up so badly, they went into a decline."

“I wonder if he’ll show up today.”

“Yeah, right. He’s just a Pearson in name only. There’s no way...”

Someone appeared beside the person who was gossiping and pressed the button for the elevator. The two of them stopped discussing and turned around, but when they saw who it was, they froze.

Aidan pulled his hand back and looked at them. “I know chatting’s fun, but remember that you have an event to attend, so don’t get lost.”

The two men stopped talking, then the elevator doors swung open. Aidan led Leanna into the elevator and didn’t spare another glance at the men. When the doors swung shut, the men heaved a sigh of

relief, but then the doors slowly opened again.

Aidan looked at them coolly. “Aren’t you coming in?”

The men stared at each other, wondering what they should do. A few moments later, Aidan lost his patience. “Come. In.”

The men quickly went inside and stammered, “T-Thank you, sir.” The doors closed again, and the men felt like they had stepped into hell. Cold sweat poured forth on their foreheads as silence hung in the air.

Just when they thought Aidan wouldn’t say anything, he did. “And don’t call me sir. I’m not this company’s president anymore.”

The men felt their throats getting crushed, and fear kept them from talking. Even though Aidan had stepped down as president, he still inspired fear. He was a fearsome man himself in the first place. Even without the company, he still inspired fear, but without him, Pearson Group could never stay on top.

Justin was a gentleman loved by everyone, but that was the sign of the company’s downfall. A company on Pearson Group’s scale needed a president that inspired fear and respect, not someone who was well-loved and gentle.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 696-No Saving the Brain Rot

The elevator finally came to a stop, and Aidan led Leanna out. Only then did the men heave a sigh of relief. Their backs were already drenched with sweat. Guess the celebration is going to be one heck of an event.

Leanna walked into the wall chuckling while holding Aidan's arm. He's always such a prankster. I bet those men are going to have nightmares just thinking about Pearson.

Since there were too many guests this time, not even the hotel's biggest ballroom could house everyone, so the company reserved two ballrooms. Each one was on a different floor. One floor was for the employees, while the other was reserved for the bigwigs in the entertainment, business, and political world. Almost all of the guests had arrived, and they were chatting around as they drank.

When everyone saw Leanna and Aidan, they stopped talking and stared at them. This was the first time Aidan appeared in public ever since he left the company. Aidan looked around, causing everyone to look away and pretend that they weren't just staring.

Leanna looked around as well, and she saw Theodore among the crowd. She cocked her eyebrow in surprise.

Aidan looked in the direction she was looking. "What is it?"

"When was he discharged?"

"A few days ago."

"It's been more than a month. His wounds should be healed, but why are there scabs on his face?"

"Maybe someone beat him up again?"

Huh? Leanna met Aidan's gaze and tilted her head to the side, asking a silent question.

Aidan said, "Yep. It was your brother."

"Oh my God, he tried to touch Daphne again?"

"Hey, the only good man is a dead man." After a short pause, Aidan said, "Except for me, of course. I'm a good man all the time."

“No, I think that quote suits you perfectly.”

Noticing their gaze, Theodore turned around. His smile froze and his face fell, and hatred appeared in his eyes. He then turned back and resumed chatting with the other guests.

Leanna asked, “So when’s the event starting?”

“Nine.”

“Guess we’ll have to wait, then.”

Just when they were about to find some seats, Joseph approached them. “Mr. Pearson, Miss McKinney.”

Aidan said nothing. It wasn’t time to declare an all-out war yet, so Leanna nodded. Joseph wasn’t surprised that Aidan was giving him the cold shoulder, but he told Leanna, “Sorry for what I had to do, Miss McKinney.”

Leanna said coolly, “Don’t be, Mr. Woodley.”

Joseph said, “I bought the ring from Mr. Frost to give it to you, but you didn’t want it. My sources told me that there’s going to be a charity dinner during this celebration, and I had no use for the ring, so I

thought I could use it to help those who might need it. It would be what the ring’s original owner wanted.”

“That’s a respectable intention indeed,” said Leanna.

“Ah, just trying to reach the noble heights the people before us reached.”

After some small talk, Leanna turned to leave, but then a commotion happened at the hall’s entrance. Leanna turned her attention to the entrance and saw someone familiar coming in. She then heard sounds of discussion coming from the crowd.

“Oh my gosh, he is handsome.”

“Yeah. I thought Aidan was the most handsome man I’ve ever met, but this guy is on par with him.”

“So, who do you think is the more handsome one?”

“I... I can't really say.”

“Don't you think he looks a bit like Aidan?”

“Oh, yeah! Could this be another masterpiece from God?”

“All good-looking people look similar.”

Ah, it's Lachlan.

Lachlan slowly walked toward Leanna and Aidan, but something beside him charged straight at Leanna. Caught by surprise, Leanna staggered backward, and she almost fell because she was wearing heels.

Aidan wrapped his arm around Leanna.

Charlotte was holding Leanna while gushing, “I've missed you!”

Leanna smiled and patted her back. “Good to see you in one piece.”

Charlotte had been holding her frustration in and she was just about to vent it all out, but then someone said coldly, “Let go.”

Charlotte reluctantly let Leanna go and took a step back with a pout. “I just missed her, that's all.”

Leanna was about to say something, but Joseph said, “You almost made her fall, Charlotte.”

Charlotte turned around, and she looked even more delighted. “Uncle? What brings you here? Wait, are you alright? They didn't hurt you, did they?”

Joseph shook his head, smiling. “I'm fine. I'm sorry I couldn't stop them from taking you away.”

“It's alright, uncle. That was all my fault. If I didn't... So, what happened to Miss Zoe? Did you take her to the hospital?”

Before she could finish, someone yanked her away. Annoyed, she glared at Lachlan, but she moved away anyway. Lachlan stood still and stared at Joseph calmly.

Joseph smiled. “It's been a while.”

“It has.”

Joseph said, “Charlotte’s still young. She might make some mistakes, but please don’t get angry at her.”

Lachlan glanced at Charlotte who was quietly huddling closer to Leanna and said, “You don’t seem surprised to see her with me.”

Joseph said, “I’ve been trying to search for her, and my men told me someone saved her. I thought it might be you.”

“Is that so?”

Joseph smiled.

Lachlan said, “Since your hunch was right on the money, why don’t you predict what might happen during the celebration?”

Joseph said, “Easy. Some celebration, and then the charity dinner.”

The men said nothing more, but the air around them seemed to have frozen over.

Charlotte took the pressure head-on and tugged on Lachlan’s sleeve. She muttered, “What are you doing? If you want to take it out on someone, take it out on me, not him.”

Lachlan looked at her and said in an unusually warm tone, “Yeah, there’s no saving that stupid brain of yours.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 697-The Grudge Between Us

That was the first time someone ever called Charlotte stupid, and she snapped angrily, “Hey, you can’t call your own niece an idiot, you... you old git!”

“I don’t seem to recall you ever respecting me as your uncle.”

“You...”

Leanna couldn’t stand by anymore, and she pulled Charlotte away. “Okay, things are getting stuffy here, so why don’t you come with me?” Charlotte was dragged away from the battlefield.

Once they were gone, Joseph said, "Never thought we'd meet under these circumstances. Fate is an odd mistress indeed."

Aidan said coolly, "This is what you wanted to see, isn't it?"

Joseph smiled, staring ahead silently. Justin had arrived, and his assistant pushed him over to them. Justin said, "Hello, Aidan. Hello, Mr. Woodley." He then turned to Lachlan. "And who might this be?"

Joseph didn't tell him it was Lachlan. "He's my brother."

Justin smiled. "The Woodleys sure are filled with talented people." He turned to Aidan. "Is Leanna not here?"

"She just left."

Justin said, "Mr. Woodley told me that the ring we'll be auctioning off belonged to Leanna's mother. I'll take the ring off the list so you can give it to her."

Aidan smiled. "It's alright. I'll win the bid anyway."

Justin smiled. "Very well. If you insist." He said, "There's an hour left before the ball starts. It's a rowdy place here, so why don't we talk in the waiting room?"

Joseph nodded. "Of course."

The assistant pushed Justin ahead, and Joseph walked beside him. Aidan and Lachlan followed them.

Aidan asked, "Did you notice it?"

"Depends on what you're asking," said Lachlan. "Ever since he left Jamesdon, Joseph's been staying in another city and never contacted the family."

"Why did he leave the family anyway?"

...

Once they left the hall, Charlotte asked, "So, what happened to Miss Zoe?"

Leanna fell silent. She stared into Charlotte's beautiful eyes, and she had no idea what to say.

Charlotte's smile faded, and a bad feeling started to grasp her heart. She asked, "D-Did something happen to her?"

Someone walked by, and Leanna said, "I'll tell you once we get back."

The light in Charlotte's eyes dimmed. Something must've happened.

Leanna heaved a sigh. She had no idea what to say. Just when she was about to say something, she saw Theodore leaving the hall as well, and he was skulking toward the corridor on the other side, looking around like he was up to no good.

Oh, right. Daphne's working for Pearson Group. She might show up too. Theodore isn't learning even after all he'd gone through? Aidan's right. Some men are better dead. Leanna told the downcast Charlotte, "Charlotte, get Aidan here."

Charlotte asked dumbly, "Why?"

Leanna looked at Theodore and whispered something to Charlotte, then she followed Theodore. Charlotte quickly went back into the ballroom to find Aidan.

Pearson Group gave all their artistes a dressing room of their own, and that included Daphne. She strolled around the ballroom when she came, but since the celebration hadn't begun, and things were a bit rowdy, she took a break in the dressing room.

Her assistant got a call from a Pearson Group employee. They said the flow of the celebration had changed, and she needed to be there to get the news as fast as she could. Daphne noticed that a lot of the artistes' assistants were summoned as well, so she didn't think much about it. And then she was alone in the dressing room.

She sat on the couch, going through her new script, and then the light was turned off. Daphne looked up and put the script down, then she rummaged around for her phone. She turned on her flashlight and was about to check things out when she heard someone opening the door. She held her phone and asked, "Fish? Is that you?"

The answer she got was the sound of the door getting locked. Daphne quickly turned her flashlight off and tossed her heels somewhere to make a sound

while she hid in the other corner. After getting followed by haters, stalkers, and Theodore, Daphne had to be on guard. She heard sounds of footsteps searching around, and when that person found her heels, he sneered. "You think you can run?"

Daphne hid behind the cloth hanger, trying to keep her breathing shallow.

Theodore said, "I've given you a chance. Get back together with me, and I'll give you whatever you want, but no. You just had to test my patience. You think that brat can help you every time? I'm waiting for him right here. If he shows up, I'll make sure he doesn't see tomorrow's sun."

Daphne gritted her teeth. Theodore straightened out his collar. "I'm not forcing you to do anything. Work with me here. All you have to do is sleep with me and make me happy, then I'll let him live, or else."

The lights were turned on again, and Theodore saw Daphne, who was looking at him coldly.

"This is our feud. Why do you have to drag him into this?"

Theodore sneered and pointed at his face. "This is no longer just us. The fact he beat me up means I get to kill him."

Daphne clenched her fists. "You touch him and you'll get it."

"Oh, I'm going to touch him alright. He thinks he's a big shot because his brother-in-law is Aidan, but Aidan's in trouble himself now, and I can destroy his life easily. You don't know this, but he sold his acceptance letter for a hundred and fifty grand. If I tell his school and the media about it, he'll be expelled."

Daphne chuckled. "Sure, you do that. I'll wait."

Theodore looked at him, and he narrowed his eyes, and his face fell.

Daphne stepped ahead. "If that could work, you would've done it instead of threatening me with it."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 698-No Catching Up?

Daphne was right. Theodore wouldn't tell the school about it, let alone the media. There was a market for the buying and selling of acceptance letters,

and it had been there for a long time. Louis was not the first to do this, and he would not be the last. If Theodore made it public, the people involved in this trade would destroy him. The threat would only remain a threat. Theodore sneered. "You're only challenging me because you think your company can back you up, but Aidan's no longer its president, and I'm going to be its partner soon. Do you really think Justin would pick you over me? And without Pearson Group's protection, your little boyfriend is nothing. I can kill him easily." Daphne said calmly, "Then do it. But before anything happens to him, I will drag your reputation through the mud and destroy you." Theodore's face fell. He wanted to take a step ahead, but then someone banged on the door. Theodore stopped, looking irritated. A while later, someone opened the door. Leanna showed up and hurried to Daphne's side, glaring at Theodore. "Are you alright?" Daphne nodded her head. "I'm fine." Sh*t. This is not what I had in mind. Theodore was about to leave, but two silhouettes blocked the entrance, staring at him coldly. For a moment, Theodore thought he was seeing doubles. Aidan asked coolly, "And what brings you here, Mr. Frost?" Theodore heaved a sigh and answered slowly, "Just here to catch up with Daphne. If you need to talk to her, I think I should leave." "Oh, not so fast." Aidan said, "It's been a while since I saw you, Mr. Frost. Why don't we sit down and chat?" He stepped into the dressing room and plopped down on the couch. Charlotte could finally get in, but someone pulled her back. She turned around angrily but shut up when she was met with Lachlan's gaze. He shot her a look and she left with him reluctantly.

Theodore looked absolutely upset. He wanted to leave, but he couldn't. Aidan looked at him calmly. "Why? I thought you'd want to catch up with me."

Aidan had always been an obstacle Theodore wanted to overcome. Every time he tried to partner up with Pearson Group, he would say no, and what happened now annoyed him even more. Why does he get to be the superior? Does he really think he can still control everything? He's no longer the president of the company. Theodore said, "I'm here to talk business with the current company president. I have nothing to say to you." Aidan said, "Aw, what a shame. You seem to have a lot to catch up with Daphne, so why not me? Sexism?" "But I don't have anything to say to you." "I see." Aidan said, "So you do understand that consent is required in contact, huh? Consent from both sides, I mean." Theodore froze, and someone outside said, "What's going on, Aidan?" Justin was pushed into the dressing room by his assistant, and he was surprised to see Theodore here. "Mr. Frost?" Theodore eased up a beat. "Hello, Mr. Pearson." Justin looked around. "Leanna? You look grim. What happened?" Daphne said, "Theodore harassed me." Theodore

protested, "Don't listen to her, Mr. Pearson! I was just passing by, and I did nothing!" Leanna said, "Then why was the door locked?"

"I had no idea who locked the door. I was..." "The door was locked from the inside. You're telling me that Daphne was the one who locked it? I find that suspicious." "It's possible, you know." Theodore mocked, "She seduced me three years ago, and now that I'm divorced, she was trying to pull the same trick to make me marry her, and now she's accusing me of harassment. Mr. Pearson, I don't think you should keep a morally corrupted artiste around." Leanna laughed mirthlessly. "Oh my, the liar accusing the victim of lying. Classic." Theodore looked at them. "You're her friend. You might not be working with her, but you might have been duped too. You have no idea of the truth, and you have no right to question my integrity." Justin frowned. "Watch what you say, Mr. Frost." Theodore straightened out his collar. "Sorry, Mr. Pearson. I was beside myself, but please forgive me."

Aidan leaned on the couch and tapped his knees. "Ah, you sure can twist a story, Mr. Frost. No wonder you managed to escape the events that happened three years ago unscathed."

"Because what I said was the truth. I have nothing to be afraid of."

Daphne said, "You want the truth? I can get my assistant back, and she can tell us the truth." Theodore stood calmly. Justin looked at his assistant, and his assistant left. Justin then pushed himself ahead in the wheelchair. "We can't reach a conclusion just yet, so everyone, sit." Leanna and Daphne sat beside Aidan, while Justin sat beside them. Theodore, on the other hand, sat across from the four of them. Aidan said, "Finally decided to catch up with me, Mr. Frost?" Since Justin was around, Theodore held back his arrogance and asked, "What do you want to talk about?" Aidan said, "As I recall, your company invested in the construction of a resort in Newfoundtown four years ago, but halfway through the project, the site caved in and killed a lot of people. In the end, the company that took over the project lost everything and filed for bankruptcy, while Frost Corporation took over and continued the work. Is that right?" Theodore had a dark look on his face. "And why are you bringing this up?" "Nothing. Just want to do some catching up. So is the resort built?" "Yes. A few months ago." Aidan continued, "Want to talk about the reason for your divorce?" "That's private, so no." "I see." Aidan slowly said, "But I heard some rumors a couple of months ago. The reason for your divorce was because of that accident at the resort construction site four years ago. Someone had dirt on you, and your ex-wife knew you might be dragged

into... an unsavory circumstance, so she cut all ties with you to get out of any trouble." Theodore shot up. "That's nonsense!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 699-Anything Else

Aidan said, "Aw, calm down, Mr. Frost. We're just catching up. This isn't an incriminating session." "I-I wasn't nervous. Y-You led me..." Justin's assistant had led Daphne's assistant back to the room. Shocked by what she saw, the assistant said, "M-Mr. Pearson..." She then looked at Justin and wondered what she should call him, and she opened her mouth, but no sound came out. Justin didn't get angry, and he warmly asked, "Where did you go?" The assistant said, "I-I got a call saying that I was needed for the celebration, so I went." "Anyone else went with you?" "Every artiste assistant came with me." Justin turned around. "Did something of the sort happen?" His assistant said, "No, sir. No news about the celebration being in trouble. Jonathan's the one handling this. I'll summon him." Jonathan had been handling the celebration. The moment he got the news, he came over, and said, "The celebration's going fine. No trouble at all." Daphne's assistant dumbly said, "But we've been waiting forever."

"And who told you guys to go?" "T-The admin department's deputy manager." We wouldn't have waited otherwise. Jonathan tried to call the admin department's deputy manager, but his phone was turned off. Theodore said, "This is your internal problem. You won't blame this on me, will you?" Daphne coldly said, "He wouldn't have told my assistant to leave if you hadn't bribed him." Theodore looked at Justin. "Now you see how she slanders me, Mr. Pearson. I'm not stupid enough to bribe a deputy manager." Justin was silent for a while, then he said, "I don't think we can reach the guy. Why don't we let this slide for now? I promise you I'll make it up once investigations are clear."

Daphne pursed her lips. She knew what Justin was trying to say. The celebration was important, and he didn't want her to make things too serious, but just seeing scum like Theodore walking around disgusted her. The moment they left this room, he would harass her to no end. Daphne wasn't scared of him, but she was worried he might hurt Louis. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. "No. I'm calling the cops. This isn't the first time he's harassed me. He's appeared outside my house and conducted himself indecently a few times. The guards can attest to that." Justin said nothing. He was weighing his options, while Theodore remained unfazed. The guards' testimony was nothing to him. All he had to do was use his connections, and this whole thing would become a scandal. The cops wouldn't care about this at all. He said, "Sure, call the cops. I..." Something outside the door fell with a

sickening thud, and the screams of a man rang across the air. Everyone looked at the entrance and saw a man lying outside the door, backing off as he held his bruised face. Lachlan showed up a moment later, and Jonathan looked at the man on the ground. "Hello, Mr. Dumpster." The look on Theodore's face changed. He was absolutely miffed. Mr. Dumpster struggled for a while, but he couldn't get up, so he crawled over to Aidan, his eyes filled with fear. "Mr. Pearson, I-I didn't mean to. I said no, I did, but he threatened me. Said he would be the company's partner soon, so if I didn't do as he asked me to, he would make them fire me. Please, please have mercy on me." Back when Aidan was around, no one in the company would try to do anything like this. Ever since Aidan left, things looked the same from the outside, but everyone eased up a lot more without Aidan around. Besides, Justin was a soft-spoken man. The reason this man relented was that he thought he could slip this by Justin without a hitch, and he wanted to make something on the side. When he realized he messed up, he tried to run, but someone grabbed him before he could, and he was dragged all the way back.

Aidan was inscrutable. "You know I am not the president anymore." Mr. Dumpster quickly looked at Justin. "Please, Young Master Justin. Please give me a second chance." Justin sighed. "Anything else you want to say, Mr. Frost?"

Leanna said, "Whoa, Mr. Frost. You're not going to say this guy worked with Daphne to slander you, are you?"

Before Theodore could say anything, Mr. Dumpster said, "I have proof! He paid me this morning. With another account, but you can find that it's him if you check his transactions. And I recorded all my calls with him." Theodore tried to say something, but nothing came out. Justin said, "Mr. Frost, I believe I see no need to work with your company now." He looked at Daphne. "With Mr. Dumpster's proof, you can make a case. We have your back. Once the celebration's over, we'll lodge a report. I'll go with you." Oh, he's de-escalating things. Well, since he'll deal with this with me, I should step back as well. I am still working for him, after all. She nodded. "Sure." Justin looked at the time and told everyone, "The celebration's going to begin soon. Let's go." Theodore stepped ahead, "Mr..." Justin didn't look at him, but he said, "You should know how important the celebration is to the company, Mr. Frost." Theodore stepped back and gritted his teeth. Once Justin was gone, Aidan looked at Jonathan, and he nodded. Daphne's assistant found her heels back for her, and everyone left the dressing room, leaving only Jonathan, Theodore, and Mr. Dumpster behind. Mr. Dumpster gave Jonathan a look of plea. "Mr. Stoll, you have to help me..." Jonathan said, "You know how Mr.

Pearson is. I can't, I'm sorry." "B-But, Mr. Justin's the one handling things, and Mr. Aidan said he's no longer the president, so..." Jonathan said nothing, but he looked at Theodore. "And that's what you thought, wasn't it, Mr. Frost?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 700-Just in Case She Causes Trouble

By the time they got back to the hall, the event was about to start so Justin took his leave of them. Daphne exhaled in relief and turned to Leanna. "Thank you." Leanna took Daphne's hand. "Not at all. I'm just glad you're fine." Thankfully, when Leanna had gone after Theodore, she ran into a waiter and asked him for the key. Thank goodness it wasn't too late. Daphne glanced behind her and muttered, "Who's that beside President Pearson? Why do they share a resemblance?" "It's a little complicated," Leanna replied. "I'll tell you about it later." Daphne nodded. "Okay." Just then, Charlotte popped out of nowhere and squeezed between the two women before murmuring even more softly, "What are you two talking about?" Leanna smiled. "It's nothing. We were complimenting you." "Complimenting me?" "That b*stard would've escaped today if you hadn't been able to get Aidan and the others to come over so quickly." Charlotte was feeling a little bashful from all the praise. Her cheeks reddened as she stammered, "R- Really?" "Of course," Daphne confirmed. "If you ever need anything, just let me know." The event officially started. As the host went up on stage, Daphne left to get ready. Once she walked off, Leanna turned to Aidan. "What did you get Jonathan to do?" Aidan cocked his eyebrows ever so slightly and drawled, "Do you know why Theodore keeps pestering Daphne even though he suffered so many beatings from Louis?"

Leanna was rather confused. "Why?" "He's the one who caused the collapse at the resort construction site four years ago and someone has found the evidence against him. Although he tried his best to

keep everything under wraps, it was bound to get exposed someday. Furthermore, after the divorce, his ex-wife received a hefty portion of their joint assets. What do you think he needs the most right now?" Leanna pondered for a moment. "Money?" "That's right, so that's why he's trying to curry favor with Pearson Group in the hopes of getting the latest project. It also means Daphne's a prime target for him. Her market value, fame, and influence in society are all of great use to him." Leanna frowned. "He's far too deplorable." "All his attempts at getting something going with Daphne has failed and she wasn't actually harmed in any way, so even if we reported him to the police, he'll easily walk away unscathed." Leanna pursed her lips. It was the bitter truth. What a cruel reality. Theodore was a conniving man. They would not be

able to do anything to him through ordinary means. Charlotte had been listening in all along, and after taking it all in, she joined in on the conversation. "What should we do now then? Are we just going to let that sc*mbag bully Daphne?" Aidan eyed her. "Aren't you going to look for your Uncle Joseph?" "Oh... I looked around but I couldn't find him. Don't change the subject. Hurry up and say what we should do now." Aidan pushed Charlotte's head away. "Children shouldn't get involved in adult matters." Charlotte was speechless. She pouted and looked to the side for support, but Lachlan simply glanced at her indifferently. He was certainly not going to back her up. A little while later, Justin went up on stage.

The people around them began to whisper among themselves. "I pity Justin Pearson. He's just as handsome and capable as Aidan but he only gets to present himself in public now." "I know, right? I always thought that Aidan was the Pearsons' only son and wondered why Old Mr. Pearson kept keeping him in check despite letting him take over the company. Now I know it's because he was hedging his bets." "The Pearsons wouldn't have taken Aidan in if it hadn't been for the accident that left Justin half- paralyzed." "Hey, now that you mention it, I heard some rumors a few days ago. They're saying that it was someone from Aidan's mother's family that caused the accident. They wanted the Pearsons to take Aidan back with them."

Those who heard this piece of gossip were stunned. "No way. Where did you hear that?" "I'm not sure who started it, but they make it sound very reasonable." "If it's true, wouldn't Justin harbor a lot of resentment toward Aidan? Their relationship seemed pretty normal to me when I saw them together just now." "I don't think it's true either. Even after all these years, there's never any news about Aidan's mother. I bet she ran off with the money a long time ago." "Exactly. It wouldn't be easy for someone to tamper with Justin's car. Aidan's mother's family wouldn't have let her become a mistress if they were capable of doing something like that." "It's obvious that none of the rumors are true. I can't believe such ludicrous rumors have been spreading. I'm guessing someone started spreading it on purpose to create a scandal after seeing that Justin is now the president of Pearson Group." Leanna pursed her lips. It was the bitter truth. What a cruel reality. Once the few of them concluded that the rumor was entirely baseless, they changed the subject and started discussing other matters. Leanna looked up at Aidan and who met her gaze. His expression hadn't changed at all. "What is it?"

"Nothing." She took his hand.

Leanna checked the time. "It's time to go." The charity dinner was about to start. The celebration over here would still proceed as normal. After taking a few steps, Leanna turned around and saw Charlotte trailing behind Lachlan. She looked as if she wanted to approach Leanna but was a little afraid to. Leanna withdrew her gaze and asked softly, "Do you not intend to tell her the truth? She still trusts Joseph very much. I'm afraid..." "Compared to us, Joseph is her real family," Aidan replied. "She might not believe us. In any case, she's naive and wears her heart on her sleeve. There's no good in telling her." Leanna understood what he meant. "Is that why Lachlan is keeping her with him and forbidding her

from running off alone?" "That has nothing much to do with Joseph. He doesn't have the guts to do anything reckless when Lachlan's around." "Then..." "Just in case she causes some kind of trouble," Aidan answered. Leanna smiled. Despite what Aidan said, it was clear that they were afraid something would happen to Charlotte. The charity dinner was being held in a different hall. By the time they went over, Justin was already waiting for them at the entrance. "Aidan, Leanna, the ring is the seventh item on the auction list," Justin informed. "I've already made the arrangements. They'll keep it short and only call for bids once. You can go ahead and win it." Aidan nodded. Just then, Joseph appeared. "Since you're all here, you should head in." A lot of people attended the anniversary celebration but the crowd at the charity dinner was smaller. The auction hall was a lot quieter. Everyone had taken their seats and was looking through the auction list. "You guys take a seat. I'll go and take a look behind first," Justin said.