

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 701-710

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 701-Spending All His Money

Justin provided some of the items up for auction at the charity dinner, while the other items were donated by people like Joseph who did business with Pearson Group, or those who were keen on forming a business relationship with the company. They couldn't possibly put up ordinary items for auction. Therefore, all of the auction lots today were incredibly meaningful and valuable. Charlotte studied the auction catalog to look for suitable items. She wanted to get two things—one for her father and one for Zoe. "Is there anything you like, Charlotte?" Joseph asked. "I'll get it for you." "It's fine. I have enough—" Charlotte came to an abrupt halt as she suddenly recalled that all her credit cards had been frozen. She stopped herself before she could say the word "money." Joseph chuckled. He seemed to have noticed her embarrassment. "If you see something you like, let me know. You went through such a frightening ordeal. I should give you something." Charlotte was tempted by his offer. "In that case, I'll give you a present when I get back to Jamesdon too, Uncle Joseph." "I look forward to it," Joseph replied. "Okay!" Charlotte nodded happily and was about to start choosing the items when the auction catalog was whisked out of her hands. Before Charlotte could say anything, Lachlan's crisp voice rang out. "Why bother looking at the catalog when you don't have any money?" "Uncle Joseph said he'll give me a present!" Charlotte pouted. "What did you do to warrant a present?" "I..." Charlotte's instinctive reaction was to refute Lachlan, but alas, she had indeed been rather impulsive

lately and ended up causing trouble for quite a few other people, so she hung her head low with a dispirited expression. Joseph noticed this and consoled her, "It's fine, Charlotte. You can take a closer look at the items when they're up for auction." "Thanks, Uncle Joseph, but I shouldn't accept your offer," Charlotte rejected quietly.

I should buy the presents for Dad and Zoe myself. Although Aidan said she could work at the studio, but she wouldn't be getting a salary, Leanna often gave her a bit of allowance money. Thus, she had a small amount of savings, though it was nowhere near enough to afford the items up for auction. Joseph looked at Lachlan to say something, but Lachlan was looking straight on, and his stoic expression made Joseph swallow his words back down. Soon, the charity dinner started. The first item up for auction was provided by Justin. It was a famous painting that had been a part of Gordon's collection for many

years now and was valued at over 2 million. However, the starting bid was only 45 thousand. The crowd gasped when they heard the starting bid. While they did not doubt the authenticity of the painting, they had a feeling that Gordon had no clue this was happening. Otherwise, he would certainly jump out of bed in anger. That would be quite a miracle. "Is Justin doing it on purpose?" someone muttered. "He's blatantly disregarding his father's prized possession." "I heard that someone offered Old Mr. Pearson 30 million for this painting and he refused, and yet... It's now being auctioned off for 45 thousand..." "It has to be said that even though Old Mr. Pearson has everything he could possibly want, he failed to develop a good bond with his sons. He and Aidan are basically mortal enemies at this point. I thought he would have a good relationship with Justin, but then this happens." "You're all not seeing the bigger picture here. This is a charity event, so the focus should be on doing charity, right? Think about it. This is the first company anniversary since Justin took over. He has to put his best foot forward, doesn't he? It's not surprising that Old Mr. Pearson is giving his full support." "It's still a bit much..." "You really don't know anything, huh? The grudge between Aidan and the Pearsons has gone on for years now. Old Mr. Pearson deeply resents that... illegitimate son of his. Now that the son he cherishes the most has taken over the company, he's bound to be overjoyed. Why would he care about

a simple painting?" "You've got a point there." While the crowd eagerly discussed the situation, the bid for the painting had gone up to six million. The starting bid had been rather low, but the market value of the painting couldn't be denied. It was still a bargain at this price. In the end, the painting sold for 12 million.

The next few items were successfully auctioned off as well. Soon, it was time for the seventh item on the auction list. As soon as the ring was set on display, the crowd livened up. Despite being a 20-year-old ring, in terms of workmanship and material, it was still impeccable by current standards. The pink diamond dazzled under the light and stole the hearts of countless women who saw it. The starting bid was 30 thousand. However, Justin had made the arrangements beforehand, and since Aidan had raised his paddle, no one else would have the fortune of taking it home with them. Just then, a paddle was raised in the corner. "75 thousand." Everyone quickly turned around to see who was silly enough to try and bid on the ring. Nevertheless, no one recognized the man who raised his paddle. One thing was certain. The man wasn't going to give up without a fight. The crowd turned their eyes back on Aidan who didn't seem taken aback. His eyes didn't even flicker as he raised

his paddle and said, “150 thousand.” The man in the back raised his paddle as well. “300 thousand.” “750 thousand,” Aidan called out. Everyone was speechless.

Even the wealthiest among them would never think of being this nonchalant about spending that sum of money. As the bids kept increasing, the atmosphere in the hall tensed up as well. Initially, everyone was intrigued by the bidding war.

As time went on, all that could be heard were the sounds of paddles being raised and bids being called out. When the bid rose to 10 million, Leanna pressed down on Aidan’s hand and murmured, “Don’t call out a higher bid. It’s obvious he’s doing it on purpose.” Aidan held her hand. “Don’t worry.” He raised his paddle yet again. “15 million.” The crowd was gob-smacked. Even Gordon’s painting had only sold for 12 million. Aidan’s latest bid was the highest sum that had been called out so far. Even though it was a gorgeous ring, it wasn’t worth 15 million. The man in the back hesitated. However, he soon called out a higher bid. “18 million.” “27 million.” At last, the man went completely silent. The auctioneer began calling out the final bid. “27 million going once, 27 million going twice, sold for 27 million.” Thump— The bid was finalized. The subsequent auction lots were auctioned off with far less drama. Everyone gathered their heads together to discuss the bidding war. They were curious to know the identity of the man who went up against Aidan and made the price skyrocket. Naturally, they were most intrigued by the ring that was worth 27 million. When the charity dinner was over, the crowd slowly took their leave. As soon as Aidan and Leanna stood up, a man came over to them and said cheerily, “Congratulations on getting the item you wanted, President Pearson.” Aidan’s expression remained indifferent as he surveyed the man. “What makes you think you have the right to approach me?” John’s expression stiffened as he subconsciously took two steps back. “No reason to be this hostile,

President Pearson. Everything was going so well just now. A man who spends all his money to win the favor of a beautiful lady. It makes a wonderful story, doesn’t it?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 702-It Was Too Late

“Aidan.” Justin’s voice rang out behind them. John smiled and said, “I still have matters to attend to so I shall take my leave now. I wouldn’t want to overstay my welcome.” He swiftly turned around and walked off. As soon as he left, Justin’s assistant wheeled him over. “Who was that just now?” “I don’t

know him.” Justin withdrew his gaze. “There was a slight mishap at the auction earlier. It’s on me for not making the arrangements properly.” He turned around and took a ring box from his assistant. “Here. You can just take it.” Aidan took the box. “I’ll transfer the exact amount to Pearson Group.” Justin chuckled. “You don’t need to be so fastidious with me, Aidan.” “I’m just following official procedures.” “Be that as it may, we shouldn’t get into disagreements over such petty matters.” Justin paused for a moment before adding, “Is it because you heard the rumors? That’s just baseless gossip. You needn’t take it to heart.” “Do you think they’re all false?” Aidan piped up coolly. “Of course.” “And yet, I don’t think they are rumors. They sounded like they were based on evidence.” Justin fell silent. Joseph quickly tried to smooth things over. “I heard some rumors too, but they were all far too ridiculous. I can guarantee that the Woodleys did no such thing. It’s all just a sinister attempt to drive a wedge between you two.” As soon as Joseph finished speaking, Lachlan questioned, “You left the family ten years ago, so how are you going to give a guarantee?”

Charlotte was riled up by the fact that Lachlan was picking on Joseph again. She was about to snap at Lachlan when Leanna grabbed her arm and shook her head. Thus, the hall fell silent after Lachlan spoke.

Joseph’s smile was a little stiff. At long last, Justin sighed. “Aidan, didn’t we agree to call it even and put everything behind us?” “I did say that,” Aidan replied. Then, he paused and looked at Joseph. “And yet, there are still some who want to make things play out to the bitter end.” Aidan turned his gaze back onto Justin and pursed his lips for a few seconds before announcing, “I’m leaving.” He pocketed the ring box and took Leanna’s hand before striding off. Everyone else didn’t know what to say. Charlotte was about to speak when she was dragged off by the arm. Once they were all gone, Justin spoke up again. “Who’s the one spreading those rumors?” Joseph narrowed his eyes and responded, “It’s not us.” Justin’s assistant informed, “A few days ago, Jonathan dropped a few hints about it. If I’m guessing correctly, it was Aidan who instructed him to do so.” “Where’s Jonathan now?” “Dealing with Theodore Frost.” Justin turned his wheelchair around and smirked. “I guess I don’t need to make the trip then.” ... Once they were out of the hotel, Charlotte did her best to squeeze her way over to Leanna before taking her by the arm and cajoling, “Leanna, can I follow you back?” Leanna turned to Aidan who gave a monosyllabic response. “Nope.” Charlotte looked behind her and pointed at Lachlan who seemed unconcerned with her. “But, he’s gone!”

“Go and look for your Uncle Joseph then.” With that said, Aidan took Leanna’s hand and helped her into the car. Charlotte stood still with a disgruntled pout.

What kind of people are they?! One of them dragged me out of the building before leaving me behind while the other is as mean as ever. He even locked me out of the car! The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. Her eyes began to pool with tears. Thus, she didn't notice that the car that was still parked in front of her. She was just about to wail in sorrow when Leanna's amused voice rang out. "That's enough. Get in. You can sit in front, Charlotte." Charlotte raised her head at once. Tears were clinging to her eyelashes as she looked up with eyes full of hope and confusion. Once she saw that Leanna meant what she said, she quickly opened the door to the front passenger seat and got in. Leanna saw Charlotte's teary eyes and immediately glared at Aidan. "You're crying over something like that?" Aidan queried. Charlotte grabbed a tissue and refuted him. "I'm not!" "Well, it's true that you have no right to cry. The one who does isn't here." Aidan always had a sharp tongue. Charlotte couldn't quite grasp what he meant. However, Leanna did. Her hands curled up as her chest tightened, making it harder for her to breathe. As she stared blankly out the window, someone unfurled one of her clenched hands. She felt something cool slipping onto her ring finger. Leanna instinctively looked down and saw the pink diamond ring.

Aidan held her hand with a satisfied expression that was rare on him. "It suits you very well."

Leanna finally reacted. "But, you spent twen—" "It's fine. Someone else is footing the bill." Leanna was confused.

"William said to make sure I get it no matter at what cost, and he'll pay for it." Leanna was speechless. He's a b*stard, alright. Half an hour later, the car pulled up outside the apartment. Leanna took Charlotte by the hand before saying to Aidan, "You can go on up. I'll go and buy a few things with Charlotte first." Aidan knew what Leanna wanted to tell Charlotte, so he hummed in acknowledgment and went up. Charlotte followed Leanna over to the convenience store with a skip in her step. "What are we getting, Leanna?" Leanna stopped walking. "Charlotte, there's something I need to tell you." Charlotte stopped as well. "What is it?" When she saw the grim look on Leanna's face, a thought occurred to her and she asked tentatively, "Is it... about Zoe?" "That's right," Leanna confirmed with a nod. Charlotte quickly grabbed Leanna's arm. "How's she doing?" "Not good," Leanna replied. "Charlotte, Zoe... had a miscarriage." Charlotte's eyes were wide and dazed. "A miscarriage... Does that mean she lost her baby?" "Yeah," Leanna sighed. Tears began streaming down from Charlotte's eyes as she gasped, "How could... how could it be... I got Uncle Joseph to take Zoe to the hospital. How could this happen..." She choked and couldn't continue talking. Leanna wiped

Charlotte's tears for her. "Zoe's condition was too serious, Charlotte. By the time she arrived at the hospital, it was already too late." "It's my fault. It's all my fault," Charlotte wept. "What should I do now, Leanna..." Leanna hugged her close and patted her on the back, but she didn't know what to say.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 703-Going Over There in This State

One hour later, Zoe was about to head to bed when she heard her doorbell ringing. She was rather nonplussed as she went to answer the door. I'm not expecting any parcels and I didn't order takeout either. She opened the door to find Leanna standing there. Zoe was confused. "Nana? Why did you..." Leanna had the password to Zoe's house, so she didn't need to use the doorbell. Just then, a head popped out behind Leanna. Charlotte's eyes were red and puffy. It was clear that she had been crying. She hung her head low and murmured, "I'm sorry, Zoe..." Zoe paused for a moment. "Are you alright?" Charlotte nodded. "I'm fine, but you—" "It's good that you're alright," Zoe cut in. "Let's just leave the past behind us. Come in." Despite what Zoe said, Charlotte couldn't forgive herself. She kept her head down as she stuck close to Leanna. Zoe sat down on the couch and stretched. "I'm feeling a bit hungry. Have you girls eaten yet?" "Not yet," Leanna replied. "What do you feel like eating? I'll make some food for you." Zoe stopped her. "Just sit down and relax. I'll order takeout. There's a new restaurant that just opened right around the corner. I heard that the food's pretty good. I've been meaning to try it." She took out her phone before asking quietly, "Should I... order something for President Pearson too?" Leanna smiled. "You don't have to worry about him." Zoe exhaled in relief. "Thank goodness." She turned to Charlotte. "What do you feel like eating, Charlotte?" Charlotte was sitting rigidly on the couch. She quickly raised her head when she heard Zoe addressing her. "Huh? I-I'm... fine... No. I mean... I'm not hungry..." "How can you not be hungry when you haven't eaten all night?" Zoe commented. "I'll just order a few things for us then." "Don't get anything spicy," Leanna reminded. "You can't have spicy food."

Zoe leaned against the couch and pouted. "I know that. I'll just order some for you two and watch you eat. Can't I at least live vicariously through you?" She had been holding back for too long now, so she ended up ordering nearly every item on the menu. When the food arrived, the women could barely fit everything on the dining table. Zoe stared at the cluttered table in silence for a moment before suggesting, "Perhaps... you could get President Pearson to come over..." "It's fine," Leanna said. "I'll just take some back to him later." She knew everyone would feel a lot more at ease without Aidan around. Zoe grabbed eight boxes of takeout and passed them over to Leanna. "Let's set all

of these aside for him.” Leanna was speechless. “I don’t think he can finish all of that,” she mused. Zoe agreed, so after mulling it over for a moment, she suggested, “Why don’t we invite Louis over? I’ll give Daphne a call too!” In the end, the late-night supper for three turned into a much larger gathering. Louis would always come over immediately whenever Leanna called him unless he was busy. Meanwhile, Pearson Group’s anniversary celebration had just ended and Daphne was hungry too. She had been planning on getting some food when she got Zoe’s call. As it was rather late at night, there was barely any traffic and soon, both Louis and Daphne arrived. “Don’t take the leftovers back to President Pearson, Nana,” Zoe said. “Just invite him over. I don’t want him to say that we left him out on purpose.” Leanna chuckled. “Alright.” When she went back next door, Aidan was on a call with what sounded like someone from Arcburg. Leanna didn’t disrupt his call. Instead, she went into the bedroom to change her clothes. By the time she came back out, Aidan was also done with his call. Leanna walked over to him. “Zoe—” As soon as she started speaking, Aidan held her and pressed her against the couch.

Leanna looked up at him and blinked. “What are you doing?” Aidan wrapped one arm around her waist before clutching her hand with the ring and bringing it to the front. “At a time like this, shouldn’t you be spending your time with me?” he murmured. “Where are you heading off to?” Leanna chuckled. “I spend time with you every day.” “How’s that the same?” “How is it not the same?” “By the way, you seem to have forgotten something,” Aidan remarked. “What is it?” Leanna queried. Aidan stared deeply into her eyes and drawled, “When are we registering our marriage?” Leanna froze. She was about to respond when Aidan added, “Don’t try to get out of it. You said yes when I proposed in Taevaia.” “That’s true, but...” “Did you plan on waiting for an auspicious day?” Aidan remarked. That was just the reminder Leanna needed. She nodded along and said, “Registering our marriage is a big deal. We should pick a good day for it. We wouldn’t want to start off our marriage with bad luck.” “You’re right, so that’s why I’ve already checked the dates. Tomorrow just so happens to be a very auspicious day. It won’t come around for another hundred years.”

Leanna was dumbstruck.

Before she could say anything, Aidan’s lips crashed against hers. He easily pried her lips open and launched an invasion. Leanna gasped. She remembered that the others were still waiting on them next door before they started eating so she quickly tried to push Aidan off. Alas, Aidan took her rejection as bashfulness instead. He took her hands and locked them above

her while his other hand roamed down to her waist before slowly creeping up again. Leanna's breath turned a little ragged.

The atmosphere grew hot and heavy. At last, Aidan let go of her lips and began planting kisses down her face and neck. His scorching breath was a little tight as he tried his best to take it slow. Just as he was about to move things along, the sound of the doorbell killed the mood. Leanna snapped back into her senses and shoved him off before sitting up. Zoe's voice came in through the door. "Are you two coming over soon, Nana?" "G-Give me a minute," Leanna responded in a rush. "You guys can start eating. I'll be right over." "Hurry up. The food's getting cold." "Okay." After answering Zoe, Leanna turned around and caught Aidan's displeased gaze. She quickly explained, "I came over to tell you that we're all having supper. You're the one who didn't give me a chance to speak." Aidan was speechless. Leanna adjusted her clothes and got to her feet. "Anyway, let's go over. They're all waiting for us. Louis and Daphne are here too." Aidan ran his tongue over his teeth and glanced down. His voice was a little hoarse as he asked, "How am I supposed to go over there in this state?" Leanna held back her laughter and said, "Well... you can just stay here then. I'll bring you some food later." "I'll be waiting," Aidan declared through gritted teeth as he fixed his eyes on her. Leanna sensed impending danger and quickly fled. She paused outside Zoe's house and took out her phone. She tidied up her hair and patted her reddened cheeks. Once her breathing was even, she keyed in the password and went in. Zoe noticed that she came over alone and asked, "Where's President Pearson, Nana?" "He's... not hungry. Let's just eat. We don't need to worry about him."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 704-What Has He Done to You?

Halfway through the meal, Daphne's phone rang. It was a work call, so she went to the balcony before answering it. "Is Daphne doing okay now? That *sshole..." Charlotte whispered to Leanna while gazing at Daphne's back, but before she could finish her words, she was nudged in the elbow. Puzzled, Charlotte stared back with curiosity while Louis paused what he was doing. "What about him?" he asked, his voice turning cold. As Leanna had interjected her, she dared not continue her question anymore and only buried her head in her food. "Nothing. It's all been sorted out," Leanna said. At the same time, Daphne had finished her phone call and returned. Upon sensing the strange atmosphere at the table, she asked with hesitation, "Did... something happen while I was away?" "That son of a b*tch bothered you again, didn't he?" Zoe clenched her fist, filled with indignation. "He sure has no shame!" Daphne instinctively looked at Louis and hesitated before saying, "He probably won't

come again after today.” “Jonathan has already sorted everything out,” Leanna added, to which Daphne nodded in affirmation. “Yeap, it’s all okay now. Come on, let’s get back to the food.” Zoe had wanted to add to the topic but received a timely glance from Leanna. It was then she belatedly glanced at Louis and immediately shut up. Meanwhile, Daphne changed the subject and asked Leanna, “I heard President Pearson spent a fortune tonight to buy a ring. Is it the one on your hand?” “No wonder I thought it looked beautiful just now,” Zoe chimed in. “Can I take a look, Nana?” Leanna nodded and took off the ring, handing it over. As Zoe examined it, she couldn’t help exclaiming. “The more I look at it, the more beautiful it is. How much did it cost?” Daphne spoke out the figure, and Zoe suddenly thought the ring weighed a ton. She held it with fear of dropping it.

“President Pearson sure is ridiculously extravagant.” She clicked her tongue a couple of times before returning the ring to Leanna. “Nearly 30 million... I’ve never seen so much money in my entire life.” Something seemed to have flashed across Leanna’s mind as she said nothing but only smiled. After dinner, Louis silently packed the takeout boxes and placed them in the trash can, intending to dispose of them on his way out later. “Your chauffeur’s downstairs, right?” Leanna asked Daphne after clearing her throat. “He is.” “Do you mind helping me drive Louis home?” “I can take the cab,” Louis answered before Daphne could answer Leanna, who argued, “It’s already pretty late. Forget about getting a cab. I’ll drive you if you don’t want to sit in Daphne’s car.” “Yes, yes, listen to your sister,” Zoe chimed in. “It’s also dangerous for young men to walk alone at night nowadays, especially a handsome one like you. What if you run into pervy older women like me? You’ll be in a whole lot of trouble.” While Louis was at a loss for words, Daphne fought back her laughter and offered, “I know his address. I’ll send him home.” “Thanks. I appreciate that.” Leanna nodded gratefully.

“I’m off,” Louis announced after gathering the trash and grabbing his bag. “Give me a call once you’re home, and don’t wander around after that,” said Leanna before whispering to him while Daphne wasn’t paying attention, “Look for Theodore again, and I’ll have Aidan’s men keep an eye on you 24/7.” He pursed his lips slightly in response, remaining silent. At the same time, Daphne was done putting on her shoes at the door. “Come on, let’s go.” Leanna happened to be leaving as well, so she went out with them. After they entered the elevator, she turned to Charlotte and said, “You should go back and get some sleep. It’s pretty late.” “I said something wrong earlier, didn’t I, Leanna?” Charlotte mumbled softly, causing a chuckle to escape Leanna, who wasn’t sure how to explain the complicated situation for a moment.

“No. Go on, get some sleep.” “If you say so,” Charlotte muttered. “Goodnight, Leanna.” With that, she turned and waved to Zoe, who was inside. “Goodnight, Zoe.” ... After Louis disposed of the trash on the first floor, Daphne said, “I just gave my chauffeur a call. He’ll come over right away. We’ll wait here for a while.” “What has he done to you?” Louis asked after standing silently for a few seconds next to her, who casually replied, “Nothing really. He couldn’t do anything substantial since your sister and President Pearson arrived on time. If anything, President Pearson threatened him, so he likely won’t give me any more trouble.” “What about before they arrived?” Daphne fell silent for a moment before replying, “The usual. A bunch of rambles. I didn’t take any of it seriously.” Louis said nothing, already getting his answer. Soon after that, her car pulled up in front of them, and just as Daphne pulled the door open to get inside, she noticed him placing his hand in between her head and the roof, preventing her from bumping into it. It stumped her for a split second, but she quickly regained her composure and entered the car. After Louis also got in, Daphne provided the chauffeur with Louis’ address. Throughout the journey, neither Daphne nor Louis said a word and the silent atmosphere inside the car lingered. Sometime later, the car pulled up at the entrance of a residential complex, and the chauffeur said, “We’ve arrived.” “Is this it?” Daphne asked, rolling down the window and glancing outside, to which Louis affirmed, “Yes.” With that, he exited the car, and just as he turned around, he found Daphne following him. “Let’s go,” said the young woman after stretching her neck, but he merely looked at her sideways.

At that, Daphne answered, “Your sister gave the orders. I have to see you to your home.” “Here is just fine,” Louis said. “I mean, we’re already at the entrance. Are you really not going to invite me up for a drink?” Louis pursed his lips and said nothing. “You told me you live here,” Daphne queried while gazing at him. “It’s not a lie, is it?” “No.” “Well, that settles it, then.” With that, the young woman walked right into the residential complex. Louis, on the other hand, stood rooted to the ground for a few seconds before following her. They walked in silence, with Daphne keeping her head down, lost in her thoughts. Suddenly, her wrist was grabbed, and Louis’ soft voice rang in her ear, “This way.” She looked up at that and glanced for a while before following his direction. The young man let go before ascending the stairs. Meanwhile, Daphne touched her wrist and felt strangely warm, unsure if it was because of the lingering heat of the summer night. The elevator stopped, and Louis unlocked the door with a key. As she stood behind him, she suddenly thought she behaved impulsively at this moment. This is... my first time visiting a bachelor pad. How nervous. Just as Daphne sighed, Louis had already

opened the door and said to her, "Come in." "Do you live alone?" She tried to strike up a conversation while entering. "Yes," Louis hummed. "It's a one-bedroom apartment."

"That's quite convenient," she replied. "Do you have any spare pair of slippers?"

"No, you don't need to change," Louis replied. It stumped her for a split second, but she quickly regained her composure and entered the car. After Louis also got in, Daphne provided the chauffeur with Louis' address. Throughout the journey, neither Daphne nor Louis said a word and the silent atmosphere inside the car

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"Yes," Louis hummed. "It's a one-bedroom apartment." "That's quite convenient," she replied. "Do you have any spare pair of slippers?" "No, you don't need to change," Louis replied.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 705-I Can Consider It

Daphne looked around as she sat on the couch. The place was very simply decorated, with nothing too eye-catching apart from some books. Meanwhile, Louis grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and uncapped it before handing it to Daphne, who asked while taking it from him. "Why did you choose this rental?" "It's close to my college," Louis replied as he sat across from her. With her mouth agape, Daphne finally realized that the campus was only two blocks away from this place. She even had a hunch that he lied to her about giving her a ride and changing his rented house. He must have been living here all along. "That day..." she whispered with drooped eyelids after taking a sip of the water. "You went out again after reaching home, didn't you?" "Yes," Louis murmured after a long pause, making Daphne unsure of what to say for a moment as she held the water bottle in her hand. "I won't go to him anymore," the young man said plainly, having likely sensed her intentions. "Will you?" Daphne looked up reflexively to find Louis nodding in affirmation. He realized going to Theodore was useless, for the man would still pester Daphne even so. Seeing that he didn't seem to be lying, Daphne smiled and said, "That's good to hear. No need to waste your time and effort on a jack*ss like him. You're better off doing something else." "Have you followed me home just to tell me this?" Louis asked as he met her gaze. His question stumped Daphne, and she felt as though her little secret had been found out. Still, she made an excuse. "O-Of course not! Your sister told me to send you home." With that, she put the water bottle down and stood up. "And since you're safely home now, I should leave. I have work tomorrow." But she had just taken a couple of steps when Louis grabbed her wrist and said, "I just want to remind you never to casually walk into any man's home. It's very dangerous."

The next second, the relaxed atmosphere was suddenly laced with enigmatic romance, and Daphne became a little mesmerized as she gazed into his dark and tranquil eyes. Just then, a notification ping rang out, jolting the young woman back to reality. "I... See you," she said, quickly pulling her hand away and leaving. After closing the door behind her, she quickly pressed the elevator, her footsteps filled with unprecedented panic. Louis, on the other hand, only sat on the couch after hearing the elevator door close, then texted his dear sister that he had arrived home. Following that, he gave Jonathan a call. After hopping into her car, Daphne pulled her phone out to find she had received a spam message five minutes ago. At that, she let out a long sigh of relief while leaning against the seat. Thank goodness for this spam message. Or she wouldn't have known how to handle the situation. It had indeed been impulsive of her to follow Louis to his home. What the heck were you thinking, Shirley?!

... On the other side of the town, Leanna didn't read Louis' message, for a certain man, who had waited for her return for a long time, immediately carried her to the bathroom to shower together as she reached home, and it was one and a half hour later by the time they exited the bathroom. Leanna, well spent, could barely open her eyes by the time she lay in bed, and seeing that Aidan attempted to lay on top of her again, she hit his chest and grumbled, "Give me a break." "You haven't agreed to it yet." Aidan held her hand and lowered his head to give her a peck. "With what?" "Register our marriage. Tomorrow." "Will you finally let me sleep if I say yes?" Leanna negotiated groggily. "I can consider it," Aidan said with a slightly quirked brow.

Consider your *ss! Leanna cursed. All she wanted now was to sleep. With that, she nodded absentmindedly. "Sure, whatever you say." "I'll take it as you've agreed, then." Leanna made a sound of acknowledgment and closed her eyes, ready to fall asleep, when she felt her lower lip being nibbled. Sensing the man's hands starting to wander, Leanna spoke up after bearing it for a moment, "You promised..." "I said I can consider it." At that, he attacked her lips again, jamming her curses in her mouth. ... It wasn't until the following noon that Leanna finally stirred with a sore body. Just as she lifted the covers to get out of bed, she found a white blouse beside the pillow. She smirked at that and went into the bathroom with the blouse. After washing up, she applied light makeup and found Aidan reading his emails on the laptop when she exited the bedroom. "Have you eaten?" Leanna asked after clearing her throat. The man looked up at her and quirked a brow slightly as he revealed, "We'll eat out." Leonno looked gentle and elegant in the white blouse he had prepared for her, paired with a pale pink midi skirt. "Zoe and the others..." she asked. "They've gone to the studio in the morning." "Oh, let's go then," Leonno announced. Aidan put his laptop down at once and went up to her, offering his hand as he spoke in a husky voice, "Shall we, Mrs. Pearson?" Leonno couldn't help but smile and placed her hand on top of his. During their journey to the Civil Bureau Affairs, Leonno kept her head lowered and her eyes on the ring on her finger. Suddenly, a thought returned to her, and she asked, "Oh, do you know that man from last

night?" Aidan nodded in affirmation. "He's John Watson." "So that's him, huh... But we couldn't find him before? How did he end up at Pearson Group's anniversary celebration?" Leonno asked in bafflement. Aidan pressed his thin lips together in response. He didn't answer right away. And while Leonno was wondering, she received a call from Richard. "Yes, Richard?" Leonno answered. "The company just received an email, Miss McKinney," Richard revealed. "I've forwarded it to you." "Alright. Who was it from?" "My

guess is... the previous chairman of Crossley Group." The revelation made Leonno tighten her grip on the phone. "I'll check it right away." She didn't end the call but only switched to another page and read the email. It was sent about half an hour ago from an anonymous email address, demanding them to raise fifty billion Andvis Union Credits within two days and exchange it for Daniel, or they would kill the man.

Attached to the email was a photo of Daniel tied to a chair with his eyes blindfolded and his mouth gagged. His face and clothes were covered in blood, appearing moribund.

Leonno took a deep breath and placed the phone back against her ear. "Have you traced where the email was sent from?" "We're already looking into it, but there are no leads yet," Richard said. "We just received another email, Miss McKinney. The two-day countdown has begun." At the same time, Aidan also received a call from Xavier, who informed him about the situation. "I'll come over right away," he said after exchanging glances with Leonno, who also said to Richard, "Aidan and I are on our way." Leanna looked gentle and elegant in the white blouse he had prepared for her, paired with a pale pink midi skirt. "Zoe and the others..." she asked.

"They've gone to the studio in the morning." "Oh, let's go then," Leanna announced. Aidan put his laptop down at once and went up to her, offering his hand as he spoke in a husky voice, "Shall we, Mrs. Pearson?" Leanna couldn't help but smile and placed her hand on top of his. During their journey to the Civil Bureau Affairs, Leanna kept her head lowered and her eyes on the ring on her finger. Suddenly, a thought returned to her, and she asked, "Oh, do you know that man from last night?" Aidan nodded in affirmation. "He's John Watson." "So that's him, huh... But we couldn't find him before? How did he end up at Pearson Group's anniversary celebration?" Leanna asked in bafflement. Aidan pressed his thin lips together in response. He didn't answer right away. And while Leanna was wondering, she received a call from Richard. "Yes, Richard?" Leanna answered. "The company just received an email, Miss McKinney," Richard revealed. "I've forwarded it to you." "Alright. Who was it from?" "My guess is... the previous chairman of Crossley Group." The revelation made Leanna tighten her grip on the phone. "I'll check it right away." She didn't end the call but only switched to another page and read the email. It was sent about half an hour ago from an anonymous email address, demanding them to raise fifty billion Andvis Union Credits within two days and exchange it for Daniel, or they would kill the man. Attached to the email was a photo of Daniel tied to a chair with his eyes blindfolded and his mouth gagged. His face and clothes were covered in blood, appearing moribund. Leanna took

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 706-Even If This Is a Trap

Xavier was already waiting at the Crossley Group when Aidan and Leanna arrived, and he went up to greet the couple. “President Pearson, Miss McKinney.” “What are we looking at now?” Aidan asked. “We just traced the email back to the Crossley Group. Richard has already gone with a team to find the owner of the address,” Xavier replied. “No need to look,” Aidan said, baffling Xavier. “No one knows the structure and network system of the Crossley Group better than Leroy when he’s worked in the company for years,” Leanna explained. “If he can figure out a way to send an email from here, he can surely figure a way out of this unscathed.” Sure enough, the staff had just returned from their lunch break when Richard found the computer the email was sent from, and naturally, they were bewildered by the situation. The security department quickly delivered the surveillance footage from lunchtime to Xavier’s office. From the footage, it could be seen that the person who infiltrated the building was agile, and his back did not belong to Leroy. It was likely one of his subordinates. Throughout the entire incident, the person never revealed their face. Moreover, judging by their familiarity with the company, it was definitely not their first visit. “What now? Should we call the cops?” Richard asked, to which Aidan said, “There’s another reason why they chose to send the email from the Crossley Group.” Leanna looked at him, somewhat puzzled. Aidan tapped the desk gently and explained, “He wants to let us know that he’s aware of our every move.” Thus, bringing this to the police wasn’t the best idea. “So...” Leanna asked. “Though the person who showed up without revealing their face isn’t Leroy, one thing’s for sure—Leroy’s in Highside.”

“Why?” Xavier pressed on, leading Aidan to take a gander at him. “Would you so easily leave the task to others when you’re asking for a fifty-billion Andvis Union Credit ransom?” “But he just escaped from Highside. Is he not afraid of being unable to leave again if he comes back now?” “It’s precisely because most think like you that he would choose to take the risk. Also...” Aidan paused a beat before continuing, “Since he could escape previously, he’s

bound to believe he can escape again.” Xavier clicked his tongue in response, realizing he had underestimated the situation. “Now, go and contact major banks and release the news that all assets under the Crossley Group’s mortgage will be liquidated,” Aidan ordered.

At that, Leanna whispered, “But considering Leroy’s suspicious nature, he might not believe it even if we actually do that...” “Whether he believes it or not isn’t important. What he’s out to get is only the money,” Aidan deduced. “Don’t forget that he has people working for him. He won’t suffer any losses even if it’s a trap.” Leanna understood at once. Leroy was now betting if they would use fifty billion Andvis Union Credits to save Daniel. If he succeeded, he would be able to get the money, but even if he failed, only his lackeys would be captured while he remained in the shadows. “I’ll see to it right away.” Richard nodded. After he left, Aidan turned to Xavier. “Well, don’t just stand around. Dig into this person. Since this isn’t his first visit, there will certainly be past records. Cross-check all of them.” Xavier was stumped. You’ve got to be joking! So many people come in and out of the Crossley Group! “Is there a problem?” Aidan asked. “No, no...” Xavier scurried out of the office right away. “It’s like finding a needle in the haystack.” Leanna frowned. At that, Aidan took her hand and sat down on the couch, saying, “We’ll have answers in less than two

hours.” “Two hours?!” Leanna asked, surprised. Aidan nodded and said, “First of all, we can rule out the possibility of this person being an employee here.” “But wouldn’t only an employee of the Crossley Group be familiar with the company?” “They would, but the risk is too great. Crossley Group employees have normal entry and exit records, making it easy to trace them. Even if they were tempted by money to carry out this task, Leroy’s cautious nature would prevent him from making that choice.” Leanna thought he had a point, and she pondered for a while before asking, “So, who could it be?” “We’ll know very soon.” Aidan smirked. Xavier’s thoughts aligned with Aidan’s, and he directly excluded the Crossley Group’s employees. Jimmy’s close subordinates were only interested in personal gain and weren’t capable of such a task. Hence, they also weren’t within the scope of consideration. As for the other personnel, Xavier checked each one of them. A little over an hour later, he came across a face he thought looked familiar in a pile of entry and exit records. However, he couldn’t remember where he had seen it before. With that, he picked up the document and asked, “Who is this?” “That’s Kevin Burlow from Jessomine Bornes’ company,” said his assistant. Xavier frowned in response, probably struggling to recall who Jessomine and Kevin were. At that, his assistant helped jog his memory. “Jessomine was the main individual

in the sexual assault involving Jimmy Ollander. Later, when she went to the police station, she accused Miss McKinney of orchestrating it. After the incident, Kevin Burlow and their entire company disappeared." An epiphany overcame Xavier at once. "How many times has he visited the building?" "He came several times under the pretense of discussing cooperation with Jimmy. He has entry and exit records of about five or six times on his own." "Retrieve the surveillance footage from his previous visits to the Crossley Group," Xavier ordered, which they were able to pull out very easily.

With furrowed brows, Xavier compared them to the unidentified figure from the earlier. After inspecting from several angles, he was certain the person who sent the email earlier was Kevin, and when he went to report his findings to Aidon, there were still five minutes left until the two-hour mark. Leonno's brows furrowed deeper as she looked at the information Xavier handed to them. As she was handling Jimmy's issue, she had met Kevin before. However, at that time, she found Kevin to be cunning, opportunistic, and she disliked his smooth and insincere smile. That said, she thought he didn't look like the kind who would help Leroy do something so meticulous and dangerous. She flipped through the information. Apart from the details of the fake company, the rest of the information was quite simple. "I've already verified it," Xavier said. "All this information is fake."

At that, Leonno closed the file and asked, "This guy named Kevin... He's not one of Leroy's men, is he?"

If he was, he wouldn't have deliberately set Jimmy up in the first place. Though they later shifted their focus and tried to shift the blame onto her, she wasn't significantly affected by the incident. Instead, it exposed Jimmy and even implicated Leroy. He wouldn't shoot himself in the foot. "It's just a collaboration," Aidon said. "Of course, whoever offers better benefits will be the one to collaborate with." With that, he picked up the document and asked, "Who is this?" "That's Kevin Burlow from Jessamine Barnes' company," said his assistant. Xavier frowned in response, probably struggling to recall who Jessamine and Kevin were. At that, his assistant helped jog his memory. "Jessamine was the main individual in the sexual assault involving Jimmy Ollander. Later, when she went to the police station, she accused Miss McKinney of orchestrating it. After the incident, Kevin Burlow and their entire company disappeared."

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 707-Consider It as Relieving Your Shock

“Everything has been taken care of,” said Kevin after returning to the private villa. “I heard the news about the Crossley Group mortgaging their assets in major banks on my way back.” “Well, that’s quick.” A chuckle escaped John as he fiddled with the paring knife in his hand. “The question is how much of it is genuine.” “That’s no small amount of money. Given the Crossley Group’s current situation, it won’t be enough even if they mortgage all their assets,” Freya remarked. “Don’t forget, though—even if the Crossley Group can’t come up with that much, there’s still Aidan Pearson and the Complex Group,” John reminded. “The Complex Group’s current market value overseas is in the billions of Andvis Union Credits. This money is not a problem for them.” “But would Aidan Pearson and Leanna McKinney pay such a high price for Daniel?” After all, the entire Crossley Group and Complex Group would end up as nothing but empty shells once they shelled out the money. “Of course, it’s not enough,” Joseph said while wiping his glasses. Mortgaging all of Crossley Group’s assets was just a sleight of hand in figuring out their next step. He never hoped to obtain this money solely based on Daniel. “What should we do next, then?” Kevin asked. “We need more bargain chips, of

course.” Joseph put on his glasses, crossed his legs, and looked relaxed and content. Just then, Leroy descended the stairs, and it was obvious he had overheard their conversation as he said icily, “I don’t care what you all want to do. I just want to get my hands on that money. Everything else is none of my concern.” “I understand your eagerness to leave this place,” said Joseph. “But even if you leave, what difference will it make? Aidan Pearson and Lloyd Crossley will still come after you. Besides, don’t you want to rescue your daughter?” At that, Leroy snorted amusingly. “I can’t even save myself. Don’t you think you’re worrying too much?”

John clapped his hands and applauded. “As expected of the ruthless Mr. Crossley. So be it that you orchestrated a plane crash that led to your parents’ deaths and even harmed your brother’s entire family, but now, you’re even leaving your own daughter to face the world herself. You sure know how to live a carefree life.”

At that, Joseph smiled and gazed at Leroy. “Mr. Crossley, now that we’re all forced to be on the same boat, there’s no way out for anyone. How about you calm down first and let us proceed according to the plan?” Leroy swept his gaze across the people in front of him and smirked. When had he stooped so low that these people could threaten him?! After a beat, Joseph continued, “I believe you now realize the consequences of not doing a clean sweep. Do you want the same thing to happen again?” “What do you all have in mind?” Leroy asked the group as a hint of malice flashed across his face. ... Leanna McKinney spent the entire afternoon at the Crossley Group. After news of the Crossley Group mortgaging their assets was released, various things were said in the news. Some claimed that the Crossley Group was facing a massive debt crisis and might collapse. Meanwhile, others said that without Pearson Group as their backer, the Crossley Group could no longer sustain itself and was seeking alternative solutions. All sorts of conspiracy theories created a sense of anxiety among people. As evening approached and the sky darkened, a drizzle began to fall. Just then, Richard came in. “Miss McKinney, President Pearson, the major banks have been informed, and they have provided an estimated amount for the complete mortgage of the Crossley Group, totaling ten billion.” The current Crossley Group, even though pulled back from the brink of life and death by Leanna, was still far from its peak. Moreover, several key projects were still in their early stages, and the exact market value was yet to be determined. However, based on this amount, it was still far from the fifty billion Andvis Union Credits Leroy wanted. But considering Leroy’s insane intentions, he didn’t care about how much the Crossley Group was worth. What he wanted was the fifty billion Andvis Union

Credits. "This money isn't enough. We..." Leanna gazed toward Aidan, who reassured her. "Don't worry. I've contacted William," he said.

The news took Leanna aback. "What did he say?" "He will find a way to raise the money." The Complex Group was worth much more than the current Crossley Group, so if they mortgaged their assets, they could probably gather enough funds. "But I can't shake off the feeling that the plot isn't as simple as we think it is," Leanna said with a frown. "They wouldn't believe we'd give them the money so simply either," Aidan said plainly while resting his arm on the couch calmly. "Daniel is indeed not worth fifty billion Andvis Union Credits." "So..." "We'll sit back and watch." ... Meanwhile, at the studio, Charlotte returned to her workstation with renewed determination to work hard and improve herself, fully focused and motivated. Due to the rain, the number of customers in the evening dwindled, so Zoe suggested, "It's going to turn into a storm soon. Let's all leave early."

"Thanks, Zoe," said a few girls, and just as Charlotte was about to change her clothes, someone entered.

"Uncle Joseph!" Charlotte chirped. Joseph had his assistant hold an umbrella for him while he approached Charlotte with a smile. "Are you done with work?" "Yeah, I'm just about to change my clothes." "In that case, how about I take you out for dinner? Consider it a way to relax after the shock you went through." Charlotte felt so ashamed to eat this meal that she turned Joseph down. "You know what, forget it. I—" "Charlotte, don't let Lachlan's aloof words get to you. Besides, this isn't just to help relieve your shock. I'm leaving Highside tomorrow, so it's also a farewell." His words stunned Charlotte for a second, and she no longer refused him. With that, she turned to Zoe.

"Zoe, why don't you join us too?" "I'll pass. You two go ahead," Zoe said with a smile. She had stopped Charlotte from following Joseph in the past because she thought he had ulterior motives, but now it seemed that he was quite normal, so there was no need for her to go with them. Joseph nodded slightly at Zoe. "I apologize for what happened before, Miss Hart. It's on me for failing to protect you and Charlotte." "No, you're too polite, Mr. Woodley," Zoe said before turning to Charlotte. "Go on, Charlotte. Go and get changed. Don't keep your uncle waiting." "Alright!" The young woman nodded and came back out in her own clothes in two shakes. After leaving the studio and watching Joseph and Charlotte walk away, Zoe withdrew her gaze. However, she was about to hail a cab to go home when the phone in her bag suddenly vibrated. She assumed it was some spam message, so she didn't think much when she checked it until she realized it was from Daniel. She widened her eyes at once

and took a deep breath after reading the text. With that, she rushed to the roadside and hailed a cab. "Take me to this place!" she urged immediately.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 708-She's Asleep

At Crossley Group, Aidan rose to his feet after receiving the call. "Let's go." Leanna asked, "Where to?" "It's getting late. We should eat." Peering out the window, she released a long breath at the sight of the gloomy night sky. The storm was growing stronger as if it was about to engulf the entire city. The traffic was congested because of the rain, and under the exchanging red and green lights, raindrops drizzled onto the shadows of speeding pedestrians. Leanna kept looking out the window, racking her brain on how she should tell the news to Zoe. A while later, she turned to look at Aidan. "It's raining so heavily. Let's go home instead." While holding her slightly cold hands, he assured her, "You won't regret accompanying me for this meal." She was shocked for a while before asking, "Do you have news about Daniel's whereabouts?" "No." "Then—" "I don't, but I know who's been helping Leroy." Since Leroy used Daniel to blackmail them, whoever took action at this stage would be his accomplice. Leanna pursed her lips slightly and said nothing while looking sideways at the countdown on the traffic lights. She kept having the feeling that something might unfold tonight. Inside the restaurant, Joseph handed Charlotte a menu. "Take a look and see what you want." The restaurant served several Jamesdon specialty dishes, and she felt her taste buds tingle at just the sight of them. She ordered a few she liked and returned the menu to him. "I'm done. Your turn, Uncle Joseph." He smiled while giving the menu to the waiter. "What you ordered is fine."

Once the waiter left, she asked, "Uncle Joseph, where would you be going after leaving Highside? Are you not going to return to Jamesdon?" He poured a cup of tea and took a sip. "I'm not returning there." Confused, Charlotte asked, "Why is that? Grandpa and Dad would be happy to know you're alive!" Putting the cup down, Joseph replied, "Charlotte, do you know how someone gets to leave Jamesdon?" "How?" "They willingly remove their name from the family's pedigree chart and vow that whatever happens to them will have nothing to do with the Woodleys." When she heard that, she was shocked. "I previously saw a woman inside the community hall... and she seemed to be doing that." He added, "According to her seniority, you should address her as Grandma." That made Charlotte pout. She almost forgot that Aidan was also her uncle. Joseph continued, "Also, there are people who were expelled and forced to leave Jamesdon." Not fully understanding what he meant, she pressed on. "What do you mean by expelled? I—" She became scared. "Will people like me, who secretly ran to Highside, get expelled from the Woodley

Family? My grandpa wouldn't be that ruthless." He laughed inaudibly. "No, you won't. You're the Princess of the Woodley Family, and they would bring you home, even if it meant banishing that rule." Still skeptical, she asked, "Really? But someone said that my dad found me. I..." The smile on Joseph's face gradually changed into a more meaningful smile, but he did not explain anything. At that moment, the waiter came with a glass of juice and placed it before Charlotte. Since she felt thirsty, she thanked the waiter and took a gulp.

Then, she added, "By the way, you never mentioned why you didn't want to return to Jamesdon. I can help you plead for mercy if you're afraid Grandpa might get mad at you. He dotes on me a lot, so I'm sure he would go easy on you." He looked at her and concurred, "Yes, he loves you dearly. Your father cares a lot about you too." Hearing that, she happily suggested, "How about we return to Jamesdon together? I..." She felt dizzy before she could finish her words, and Joseph's appearance gradually became blurry. "Uncle Joseph, I..." she muttered. With a thump, her head fell onto the table. He adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses as his smile grew more devious. Then, he looked out the window.

At that moment, the waiter from before returned. "Mr. Woodley, they're at the door." Joseph rose to his feet. "Let's go." Meanwhile, Leanna and Aidan exited the elevator and bumped into him, prompting him to speak up first, "President Pearson, Miss McKinney, we meet again." She tugged on her lips in response while Aidan asked, "Where's Charlotte?" The smile on Joseph's face remained. "Charlotte was having a meal with me and drank some wine. She's asleep, and I've sent her somewhere to rest." Leanna rebuked, "Charlotte doesn't drink." "About that... Youngsters are curious and want to try everything, so she got drunk after tasting it." he added, "I won't disturb your meal, then. I'll get going and send Charlotte home after she wakes up."

As he was speaking, he headed into the elevator. Just as the door was about to close seconds later, it was reopened. He looked at the people standing outside, confused. "President Pearson, what's this?" "You've been in Highside for so long, but I didn't get a chance to have a meal with you. Why don't you join us this time?" Perhaps Joseph did not expect Aidan to say that, so he could not find the words to respond. Aidan taunted, "Since you're not interested, forget it." Smiling, Joseph replied, "President Pearson, you're putting words in my mouth. It would be my honor to join." Once he said so, he got out of the elevator. When they arrived at the private room, he said, "Since you're here, this meal is on me. I'll be leaving tomorrow, so there's no telling when our next meeting will be." Aidan questioned, "Really?" "Thank you for

taking care of Charlotte all this while. She must be a handful.” Leanna questioned, “Where is Charlotte, Mr. Woodley?” However, Joseph maintained his previous answer. “She’s just drunk. I’ll send her back once she wakes up.” She glanced at him and pursed her lips slightly. It seems like he came prepared. Afterward, Aidan ordered some dishes and gave the menu to the waiter before speaking to Joseph,

“Mr. Woodley, weren’t you trying to establish a partnership with Pearson Group? Why are you leaving so early?” “I’m ashamed to say that perhaps I’m not worthy of collaborating with Pearson Group. The partnership is not up to my expectations, and I’ve been away for too long. It’s about time I return home.” Aidan replied, “How is it not up to your expectations?” Joseph avoided the question. “About that...” “Although I’ve left Pearson Group, I’m still aware of its current situation. Since you and I are acquaintances, how can I not help you?” The smile on Joseph’s face froze as he did not know how to answer. Never knew he had that kindness in him. Aidan added some water into Leanna’s glass and raised his eyebrow. “Or, is your departure just an excuse?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 709-Are You Surprised To See Me?

Adjusting his glasses, Joseph replied, “President Pearson, you must be joking. It’s not often that someone gets the chance to work with Pearson Group. Why would I make up an excuse to leave?” At that moment, the waiter returned with their food, and Joseph took a sip from his cup and placed it on the side of the table. Aidan, sitting opposite him, watched everything calmly without changing his expression. Once the waiter was done serving their food and prepared to leave, he accidentally bumped into the cup on the side of the table. The water flowed from the cup and drenched Joseph’s coat and shirt, eliciting terror on the waiter’s face. “I’m sorry, sir. I...” Joseph hurriedly rose and pulled two tissues to clean his clothes while the waiter stood to the side, dumbfounded. On the other hand, Aidan looked at the waiter and asked calmly, “Why are you so clumsy?” The waiter apologized repeatedly, “I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I’m sorry.” Joseph barely maintained his smile. “It’s fine. Just be more careful next time.” After saying that, he turned to Aidan and Leanna. “Mr. Pearson, Miss McKinney, I should head to the washroom.” “Sir, I’ll bring you there,” the waiter suggested, after which Joseph nodded and left the room. Leanna looked at Aidan. It seemed like Joseph was about to run, so Aidan got up and said, “Wait here. I’ll go check it out.” She replied, “Okay.” Not long after that, she felt her phone vibrating. It was from Zoe. “Zoe, what—” “Do you want to know how your mother died?” The voice on the phone belonged to Leroy.

She could not help but grip tightly on the phone. “What did you do to Zoe?” After a cold chuckle, he answered, “Come to the rooftop if you wish to know. If I see anyone besides you, you’ll have to come and pick up your friend’s corpse. I’ll see you within five minutes.” With that, he hung up.

When Leanna heard the beep signaling the end of the call, her face paled as she hurried out of the room and into the elevator. Since the rain was still pouring, the rooftop was pitch black, and all she could hear was the sound of water tapping against the ground. She rushed into the rain, screaming, “Zoe, Zoe!” However, the only reply she received was the sound of the rain. “Stop looking. She’s not here.” Turning around, Leanna saw Leroy standing not far from her. She gritted her teeth and questioned, “What did you do to her?” The man held an umbrella and wore a cap. Since he had been hiding for several days, he no longer looked as high-spirited as before and even looked slightly pathetic. He casually threw the phone on the ground. “I sent her to be reunited with Daniel.” She rebuked, “You’re lying! You just asked for a huge ransom fund. It’s impossible—” “Nothing is impossible, and I’m sure you know better than me that you won’t use such a huge fund to save someone you have nothing to do with. But, with you as my captive, whether it’s Crossley Group, Lloyd, or Aidan, they’re willing to exchange any amount of money for your life!” “You’re being delusional. Since you’ve appeared, there’s no way you’re leaving this place today.” Leroy retorted, “The pot calls the kettle black. Do you think Aidan would come to save you? He’s already on his way to save that little girl. Everything will be too late once he realizes what’s going on.” When Leanna heard that, she gripped tightly on her dress. It was then that she knew everything was a trap. Their real target was never Charlotte but her. ... Meanwhile, when Joseph came out of the washroom and saw Aidan standing not far away, he smiled. “President Pearson, is there anything I can help you with?” Aidan replied, “I was wondering why you brought Charlotte away.” Without denying it, Joseph kept his smile. “You’re smart, President Pearson, so how could you not figure it out?” “Even though Leroy shamelessly asked for fifty billion, he must know that he can’t get that amount of

money with just Daniel, let alone Crossley Group. On the other hand, even if he could, he would assume a huge trap was awaiting him.” Joseph smiled and said nothing.

Aidan continued, “Taking Charlotte is indeed a good bargain. She could hold the Woodley Family back and implicate me in this matter because the Woodleys would be furious with me if something happened to her while she was in Highside. But Leroy didn’t want to cause such a ruckus; he only wanted to get the money and run. As for you, you know that Lachlan is in

Highside, and every move you make will become leverage he could use against you. Therefore, your target was never her.”

Joseph rebuked, “I don’t understand what you’re saying. Charlotte is just asleep, and I can bring you to check up on her if you don’t believe me. She’s in there.” Afterward, Aidan moved to the side, signaling Joseph to lead the way. When they arrived outside the room, he opened the door and was shocked by what he saw. Lachlan was sitting on the couch calmly while Charlotte was lying on the bed and sleeping soundly. Looking up at Leroy, he asked, “What’s the matter? Are you surprised to see me?” Joseph replied, “You and Charlotte are engaged, so it’s normal for you to be here.” Once he was done, he turned to Aidan. “President Pearson, are you happy now?” Aidan slightly raised his eyebrow, not denying it. At that moment, they heard rushed footsteps coming from the corridor. Soon, they saw Keaton and Zoe. Since she ran here, her hair and attire were wet, and she was panting. Aidan asked, “What’s the matter?” “I... I received a text from Daniel an hour ago, saying he was here and asked that I come alone. But when I arrived, my purse and phone were stolen, and I kept feeling that something was not right...” Aidan looked at Keaton. “Where’s Leanna?” “I went to check the room. Miss McKinney isn’t there.” Aidan lightly pursed his lips and looked at Joseph, whose face surfaced a brand new smile. “How could you leave Miss McKinney alone in the room? What if something happens to her?”

Aidan’s expression barely shifted. Instead, he asked, “Are you sure that something will happen to her?” At that, Joseph stiffened for a moment before saying, “Of course, I don’t wish for anything to happen to Miss McKinney, but I’m surprised. Aren’t you curious why she’s not inside the room?” “Compared to that, I’m more curious about how you and Leroy got into the same boat.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 710-This Might Be His Retribution

The room was strangely quiet. It took a while before Joseph spoke, “President Pearson, you’ve misunderstood me. I don’t know anyone named Leroy, and I don’t understand why you’re looking at me like that.” Aidan chuckled silently. “You can deny all you want, but Leroy will never be willing to take responsibility for these things alone.” “I’ll look forward to that.” Once Aidan finished speaking, a subordinate hurried over and whispered something to him. Meanwhile, Joseph stood to the side and tidied his suit with a relaxed expression. When Aidan looked back at him, his countenance seemed colder. “What a good plan.” Joseph smiled slightly in response, and Aidan withdrew his gaze before striding away. After his departure, Joseph turned his attention to Charlotte on the bed. “I’m relieved you’re here watching over Charlotte, so

I'll leave first." Lachlan rose and asked, "It's been a while since you left the Woodley Family. Aren't you planning on returning home? The anniversary of your father's death is in a few days." When hearing the last sentence, Joseph gradually grew more solemn. Lachlan approached him and asked, "What's the matter? Did I poke at your sore spot?" When Joseph met his gaze, his voice sounded hostile as he retorted, "I'm no longer a Woodley, so you have no right to speak to me that way." Lachlan rebuked, "Is that so? But why do I have the feeling that you still can't let go of the Woodleys?" "What does the Woodley Family have that makes me unable to let it go?" "You're right. That was indeed a humiliating period for you." Joseph's expression tensed up as his hands balled into fists. After that, Lachlan did not say anything more as he turned around and picked up Charlotte from the bed before leaving the room. When he arrived at the door, Joseph piped up, "Do you think Old Mr. Woodley wasn't guilty of what he

did while still alive? Don't forget—if it hadn't been for him and the Woodley Family, Justin Pearson wouldn't have been paralyzed for so many years, and Aidan wouldn't have grown into how he is today."

Turning to look at Joseph, Lachlan calmly taunted, "Did you say that to make me feel sympathetic or guilty toward you? I'm sorry to disappoint you, but you failed." Once he was done, he continued to walk away. Joseph watched from behind, and his fists clenched so hard that his veins protruded. When Charlotte woke up, she felt dizzy and rubbed her eyes. Then, she realized she was in a strange place. After looking left and right, she finally looked above her head. When she did, she was startled and subconsciously screamed. Lachlan did not even look at her when he spoke, "Get off and walk on your own." "W-Wait..." she spoke with difficulty. "I'm so dizzy, and I feel weak..." Just raising her arm seemed to have used up all her energy. He ordered calmly, "Then, shut up." Since beggars could not be choosers, she could only keep silent. There were many people gathered downstairs at this moment, even the cops. This rainy night seemed to last longer than usual. Among the crowd, there were whispered discussions. "This man died so tragically. He fell from such a tall building." "Tsk. Tsk. I watched him fall from above and even heard the sound of his bone cracking." "He looks quite old. What's there to be pessimistic about at such an age?" "Hey, don't you guys think this dead man looks familiar?" "Now that you've mentioned it, he does." "I found it! I found it! Isn't he the president of Crossley Group? The one that ran away!" ... Everything had ended when Aidan got to the rooftop. Leroy fell and was instantly dead, while Leanna stood beside the railing and gazed down, frozen in thought. After approaching her, Aidan removed his

coat and placed it over her shoulders. "Don't look." She was called back from her thoughts and looked at him. "How are things on your side?" He nodded. "Lachlan came and brought Charlotte away." She released a breath of relief and lowered her head. "It's great that she's fine." A while later, she held Aidan's arm and asked, "What about Zoe? Is she okay?" Zoe stood a distance away, waving her hand at Leanna. "Nana, over here." Seeing that, Leanna finally felt more assured. Aidan held her shoulder and looked outside. "Let's go." Ten minutes ago...

Just as Leroy was about to attack Leanna, Oscar appeared with his men. Then, Leroy tried to escape using the route he had planned earlier, but when he was about to jump off the railing onto the balcony below, he discovered that someone had sawed the barrier.

He did not have time to feel shocked before he fell from a three-hundred-foot-tall building. He probably never thought that after spending many years devising the plan, he would get betrayed by someone and end up dead. When they got inside the car, Aidan held Leanna's cold hand while urging the driver, "Drive faster." She leaned into his embrace and said softly, "I never thought he would die like that." Regarding the evil doings he had done before, his death came too easily and accidentally. He held her tightly. "This might be his retribution." She closed her eyes and commented, "No matter what, he's dead. The Crossley Family finally got their revenge." While rubbing her head, he hummed softly in response. "Were you scared just now?" "No, I wasn't. When I saw him, I had only one thought. He had used that face to replace someone else's life. Now that he's dead, Leroy and Lloyd have vanished from this world." And that family will only exist in everyone's memory. A while later, she asked, "By the way, have you found Daniel?"

"No." Aidan answered, "They might've decided to discard Leroy, which is why this incident happened." Leanna could not help but frown. "So, if we can't gather enough money, does that mean Daniel would be in danger?" "Calm down. We still have one day." "Zoe... Why was she there?" Back then, they figured Joseph's plan was not as innocent as bringing Charlotte away, but no one knew how he would do it. Therefore, they went with it and acted along with them. The last thing Leanna expected was for Zoe to be implicated. Aidan explained, "Leroy used Daniel's phone to text her to come here. He wasn't interested in her because he only wanted to lure you to him. Also, she's quite smart and knew to contact Elijah." Fortunately, Zoe did not chase after the man who took her phone. Otherwise, things would not have ended so safely.

