

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 711-720

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 711-Pay For His Actions

Since Leanna had been in the rain, she took a hot shower once she arrived home and got in bed. Moments later, she heard the doorbell ring. Aidan opened the door and asked the person outside, "What's the matter?" Zoe whispered, "How is Nana?" "She's asleep." "That means she's fine, right?" "Yes." Zoe nodded and muttered, "That's great to hear." After she finished, she was going to leave when Aidan called her. "Wait. Do you know how to make ginger soup?" That shocked her. "What?" He explained, "She was out in the rain. It's to prevent her from getting a cold." It was then that Zoe realized what he meant and said, "Come with me." Though she did not possess Leanna's great cooking skills and disliked eating the food she cooked, she still knew some simple steps. When compared to the kitchen wrecker, Aidan, she was quite a successful cook. She entered the kitchen before he informed her. "I need to head out for a while. You take care of her." "Sure." Following the door closing, she released a long breath and began searching the entire kitchen for ginger. Not long after that, a bowl of steaming ginger soup was done. She brought the soup to Leanna's room and placed it on the bedside table before calling her. "Nana? Nana." Leanna was in a daze when she heard someone calling her name, so she gave a muffled response. Then, Zoe added, "Get up and drink some ginger soup. Otherwise, you'll catch a cold."

Hearing Zoe's voice, Leanna gradually awoke from her daze but felt her head spinning. When Zoe noticed her state, she touched Leanna's forehead and found it warm. Leanna sat up in bed, but her voice sounded slightly nasal. "Where's Aidan?" "He said he needed to go out. Maybe he has something to do." Nodding, Leanna asked, "How are you?" Zoe replied, "I'm fine, but I was too impulsive. If I didn't run out the moment I got the text, you wouldn't have gotten tricked into going to the rooftop." Smiling, Leanna assured her, "It had nothing to do with you. He would find another way if he didn't get your phone. Also, Leroy had been in hiding for too long, and if this chance hadn't popped up, he wouldn't have appeared so easily." "Anyway, everything's fine now, and that b*stard's dead." After a short pause, Zoe continued, "By the way, I saw Joseph in the restaurant today. He and Aidan were fired up. Oh, and that Lachlan guy. Didn't Joseph bring Charlotte for a meal there? What happened?" "It's quite complicated, Zoe. I didn't tell you because I didn't want to pull you into this situation. Joseph Woodley... He's not a good person. You can say that he and Leroy were in the same boat, but for some reason, they gave up on Leroy, which led to him jumping off the building tonight." Zoe was

baffled to hear that. "I thought he was a good person, so when Charlotte left with him, I..." Leanna held Zoe's hand and pursed her lips. "Zoe, there's one more thing. He was behind Charlotte's abduction." When Zoe heard that, she froze in her spot. That means my child... Leanna added, "Don't worry. He will pay the consequences of his actions." Lowering her head, Zoe felt a soreness in her nose. Then, Leanna leaned over and pulled her into her arms. It took Zoe a while before she asked, "Daniel... How is he?" After returning, Zoe saw the news of Crossley Group mortgaging their assets. At first, she wanted to ask about that but thought Leanna might not be feeling good. She did not want to trouble her and the others. Leanna comforted her. "He's going to be fine. They gave us two days, and it's not even a day yet."

"But it's such a huge amount..." Leanna patted Zoe's back. "We'll find a way as long as they're still in Highside." Zoe suddenly got the gist of the situation. "That's right. No one in Highside can act more arrogant than Devil Aidan." That cracked Leanna up because Aidan had just earned a new nickname. Zoe released Leanna and rubbed her eyes. "Okay, let's stop for now. The soup's getting cold, so drink up while it's still warm." "Okay." Leanna drank from the bowl and found the soup still hot. Then, Zoe reminded her, "Nana, you should go to sleep after drinking the soup and sweat it out. Take some medication if you still feel sick tomorrow." Leanna nodded. "I'm going to be fine." Once she finished the soup, Zoe tucked her into bed and covered her body with the blanket. She grabbed the empty bowl and said, "Take a rest. I'll head home first." Leanna muttered, "Goodnight." "Goodnight."

After Zoe left, Leanna closed her eyes, and not knowing whether the ginger soup worked, the scene in her dream gradually became more terrifying.

First, there was a massive fire in the scene, engulfing her and causing her to break out in sweats. Following that, she saw the fire change into a storm. Before she could react to the change, she saw someone falling before her. The next second, she felt like someone was pushing her from behind, causing her to plunge forward uncontrollably. That sudden feeling of floating shocked her from her sleep. She fiercely sat up in bed with her forehead drenched with sweat. Aidan sat beside her, asking, "Did I wake you?" Leanna shook her head. "No, I..." "Did you have a nightmare?"

She did not answer but looked forward in a daze. Reaching over, he pulled her into his arms and comforted her, "I'm here. Don't be afraid." Once she calmed down, she asked, "Where did you go?" "You were at the scene when Leroy fell, so there were some things the cops needed to confirm." "Then, why didn't you call me?" Gently rubbing her head, he replied, "I can manage that."

Leanna wanted to say something else, but Aidan pulled on the blanket and covered her. "Alright, let's go to bed. We can talk about this tomorrow." Slowly retreating from his embrace, she sniffled. "Why don't you sleep outside tonight? I have a cold and don't want you to get sick too." "It's just a cold." "But—" He leaned in and kissed her lips. "There." Speechless, she chastised, "If you're down with another cold, I won't have the strength to take care of you." He replied, "Alice just happens to be free recently. We can call her here if we both get a cold." That rendered Leanna at a loss for words. She hid under the covers and closed her eyes. "Alright. Let's sleep."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 712-I'm Not His Target

On the other hand, Kevin ran into a private villa in the rain. "News of Leroy's death has spread to the public, followed by news of Crossley Group mortgaging their assets. At this moment, Crossley Group's stocks have plummeted, and if this situation persists, they will fall below zero by tomorrow." Meanwhile, John sat on the couch with a relaxed look, obviously satisfied with the results. After looking around, Kevin asked, "Mr. Watson, has Mr. Woodley returned?" "He's back and might've suffered some sort of provocation because his face seemed a little pale." Kevin clucked his tongue. "But I still can't figure out why that person would want to kill Leroy. Didn't he put in tons of effort to save Leroy and take the risk to bring him here?" With his legs crossed, John explained, "That's because he has lost his value. That person saved Leroy because he wanted Leroy to tell him the truth about what happened twenty years ago. Then, he used him to test whether William is Lloyd and how much force William has." "Then, why didn't that person kill Leroy after the incident and wait—" "Leroy is already a discarded pawn, so his life no longer matters. However, Aidan and Lachlan are now watching Joseph like a hawk, plus the trouble that dimwit Theodore caused. If we don't plan something to avert their attention, you and I might be long gone. Or else, we wouldn't be sitting here." While John spoke, he could not help narrowing his eyes. Aidan might have already sensed something, which was why the mysterious someone planned all of this to avert Aidan's attention to the most problematic person, Joseph. That way, he could stay in the safest spot. Patting on the couch's armrest, John rose to his feet and announced, "Alright. It's getting late. I'm going to bed." ... After a night's sleep, Leanna still felt slightly dizzy with her stuffy nose, but her condition was way better than last night. Turning her head, she noticed Aidan was still asleep, so she went to make breakfast, thinking she might feel better after taking some medication.

Unexpectedly, he woke up when she moved the covers and grabbed her wrist to pull her into his embrace. Then, he felt her forehead and spoke lazily,

“That’s good. You don’t have a fever.” She hummed in response. “My condition isn’t that serious. I’ll make breakfast while you rest—” He wrapped his hands around her wrist and pleaded, “Let’s continue to sleep.” Since Leanna felt lethargic and could not push him away, she closed her eyes again. It had been raining all night, so the sky was still foggy and dreary; the entire city was enveloped in continuous rains. It was such great weather for staying in bed... but perhaps she was well-rested, she could not fall back asleep. A while later, she whispered, “Aidan, are you asleep?” “Yes?” “I suddenly thought of a question. Why did Joseph Woodley do all of this? It makes sense if you say he brought Charlotte away to deal with the Woodleys, but something feels strange about him taking part in killing Leroy. Something doesn’t add up.” “What is it?” “It’s... Since Joseph’s target is the Woodleys, everything he does must be related to the family. But according to last night’s incident, his target seems to be us. Also, you’ve already left Pearson Group, so you’re no longer a threat to him, but why would he—” Aidan slowly opened his eyes. “His target isn’t me. It’s Crossley Group.” Leanna was stunned. “But he and Crossley Group...” “Crossley Group is one of the largest companies in Anan besides Pearson Group. Even if Crossley Group had suffered a huge loss because of Leroy, it’s now slowly recuperating. Do you remember what Joseph said? He says he wants to start a new business in Highside, and taking control over Crossley Group is the fastest route.” Her eyes widened. “Then, why did he work with Leroy to ask for such a high ransom?” He explained, “He never wanted money. Once the news of Crossley Group mortgaging their assets gets released, it will cause a huge stir in the stock market. Now that news of Leroy’s passing has spread, Crossley Group’s stocks are continuously dropping.” She finally realized the situation. “So, he’ll take this opportunity to buy lots of stocks, and once the

stock prices rise, he will be the largest shareholder in Crossley Group.” “That’s correct.” Just as she wanted to say something else, he cut her off. “That’s not something you should worry about. Leave it all to me.” After listening to that, Leanna agreed with Aidan because she was clueless in that field anyway, so there was no point in her worrying about it. On the other hand, he was well-versed in this game. “Okay. I can’t sleep, so I’m getting up.” She wanted to move but was pressed back onto the bed. He questioned, “Have you forgotten something?” Confused, she asked, “What?”

He reminded her, “Where were we heading to before we went to Crossley Group yesterday?”

Leanna was at a loss for words because she had forgotten about it. “What should we do now?” “Let’s go today.” “But it’s raining.” “Is the Civil Bureau

Affairs closed on rainy days?" She rebuked, "Didn't you say yesterday was a once-in-a-century auspicious day? What about today?" His answer was honest. "I made that up." After a short pause, he added, "As long as your name appears next to mine on our wedding certificate, every day is an auspicious day." Hearing that, she smiled. "How about we delay it for a few days and deal with this matter first?" Moreover, they still had no idea about Daniel's situation, so it would be inappropriate for them to get married today. "Sure. I'll see what excuse you have later." She rebuked, "I... That's not an excuse. It's not like I'm unwilling to get married. There are still things we need to deal with." Once she finished speaking, she took the chance to wiggle out of his embrace and ran into the bathroom. Meanwhile, Aidan watched from behind her and smiled. It seems like she's in high spirits. Since Leanna had no appetite early in the morning, she made some salad. Then, she prepared to head downstairs to buy something and enjoy some fresh air. When she entered the bedroom to change, she

saw Aidan on the phone and whispered, "I'm going out." He nodded and continued to converse with the person on the phone. After she had changed her clothes and was about to leave, he handed her a coat. Smiling, she accepted it and kissed him on the cheek when he least expected it. Then, she ran out the door, leaving the man with his phone in his hand and a raised eyebrow. On the phone, Jonathan called Aidan, "President Pearson?" Withdrawing his thoughts, Aidan uttered, "I didn't get that. Come again."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 713-That's Not How You Kissed Me This Morning

With her coat on, Leanna bumped into Zoe, who was yawning and waiting for the elevator, just as she walked out. Seeing her, Zoe said, "Nana? I didn't expect to see you up this early." "I'm heading downstairs to get breakfast. Where are you going so early?" "I lost my phone last night, remember? I'll buy a new one and get a replacement SIM card while at it." Leanna said, "Then, I'll come with you." "Don't worry. You're still recovering from your cold. I can go by myself. Plus, it's a good chance for me to stroll around." Leanna nodded. "You might as well eat before you leave. I've already made soup." Zoe yawned once more. "I'll just grab something on the way. Don't worry about me. You should rest at home today." As they were talking, the elevator arrived on the first floor and Zoe pushed Leanna forward. "Go get your breakfast. Don't forget to take your cold medicine. I'll be going now." Leanna stood outside and waved at her. "It's raining today, so drive safe." Zoe replied, "Okay, got it." The elevator doors closed, and it soon descended to the basement floor. Leanna shifted her gaze and walked outside. The rain

seemed gentle, yet the raindrops drumming on the umbrella produced sporadic, muted sounds. While buying breakfast, she overheard the conversations of passersby in the breakfast shop discussing Leroy's fatal fall from a building and the significant decline in Crossley Group's stock price. Everyone could not help but sigh, as no one could have anticipated that Crossley Group, which once stood alongside Pearson Group, would find itself in such a predicament. Contrary to the slight fluctuation in Pearson Group's stock price after Aidan's departure, Justin's efficient management resulted in an upward trend in the stock price instead of a decline. In light of the significant drop in Crossley Group's stock price, many investors chose to sell its stocks and shift their investments to Pearson Group's stocks instead.

Holding her umbrella, Leanna listened to their discussions with an expressionless face. When the breakfast shop owner handed her the bag with her takeaway meal, she thanked him and departed. As she arrived back, she found Aidan examining the stock prices of Crossley Group. She put down her things and uttered, "Let's eat first." The soup in the pot was perfectly cooked in the meantime. As Leanna uncovered the lid, the delightful aroma of vegetables filled the air and awakened a slight hunger within her. After finishing the meal, she felt a noticeable improvement in her dizziness and stuffy nose and no longer desired to take more medicine. Pouring her a glass of water, Aidan gently caressed her rosy cheek. "If you're staying in today, it's fine not to take the medicine. We'll see how things go for tonight." After some thought, she ultimately decided to take the medicine. She gazed at the steaming hot water in front of her and turned to him, asking, "Aren't you planning to go out today?" "I'm going to visit Crossley Group." "Do I need to go as well?" "If you want to." She paused for a moment. "Never mind. Even if I go, I'm not sure what I can do. Zoe must be struggling with Daniel's situation, even if she doesn't express it openly. I should be there for her." Aidan pursed his lips slightly but remained silent. She asked, "What's wrong?" "It's nothing. It's still uncertain for now. I'll tell you later tonight." Leanna responded, "If you need me, just call me." Aidan nodded. "Take your medicine. I'll drive you to your studio later."

"Okay." She touched her glass and found the water temperature to be just right. After she finished taking her medicine, he emerged from the bedroom with his clothes changed. On their way to the studio, the rain intensified, indicating that it was unlikely to stop anytime soon. When they arrived at the studio entrance, Leanna unbuckled her seatbelt and said, "I should get going. Take care on the road. Goodbye." Her wrist was held as she reached for the handle and fell back into the seat. Puzzled, she glanced at the man beside

her. With one hand on the steering wheel, the serious-looking Aidan tilted his head slightly toward her. She failed to comprehend his gesture. Twitching his lips, he slowly said, "Repeat what you did this morning when you went out to get

breakfast." Baffled at first, she swiftly grasped the situation and burst into laughter. What a childish man. She leaned in closer and placed a gentle kiss on his cheek. Just as she was about to alight from the car, his grip on her hand remained firm. Leanna was confused. "What now?" Aidan complained, "That's not how you kissed me this morning." Speechless, she asked patiently, "How did I do it, then?" He looked at her and explained, word by word, "You wrapped both hands around my neck and threw yourself into my arms. And when you kissed me passionately, you even emitted a sound." Leanna was left speechless by his shameless audacity in uttering those words.

Without giving her time to reminisce, Aidan urged, "Hurry up." To get things over quickly, she quickly scanned her surroundings before leaning forward and embracing his neck to kiss his cheek. Little did she know that the man suddenly turned his head, and her lips landed precisely on his thin lips. A faint smile appeared in his dark eyes. In that moment of realization, Leanna was about to pull back when he took advantage of the moment and gently nibbled her lip. His tongue teasingly slipped into her mouth. Fortunately, the kiss did not last long because the man did not initiate it. She seized the opportunity and swiftly pulled back, her cheeks slightly flushed as she murmured, "Disgusting." He was clearly in a good mood. "How am I the disgusting one when you were the one who threw yourself at me for a kiss?" She settled back in her seat and smoothed out her hair before letting out a soft snort. "Never mind. I'm leaving." As he watched her departing figure, a broader smile played on his dark eyes. After a moment, he withdrew his gaze and drove away. Zoe was still absent in the studio, but the other girls had already begun their work, so Leanna told

them, "I'll head to my office first. Inform me if Zoe returns." "Okay, Leanna." Seated in her office, she retrieved her sketchbook and began flipping through the pages of her drawings. Despite the approaching deadline for the upcoming fashion week and her limited progress, she remained calm. After a while, there was a sudden knock on the office door. She thought it was Zoe returning and looked up, only to see Charlotte entering and inquiring softly, "Leanna, may I come in?" "Sure." Charlotte closed the door behind her and sat on the couch. She appeared hesitant, gripping her skirt tightly. Sensing her hesitation, Leanna asked, "What's wrong?" Charlotte looked at her.

“Lachlan told me that you were almost kidnapped by some dangerous men last night.” Leanna smiled. “Don’t worry, I’m fine now.” Charlotte’s voice grew softer as she lowered her gaze. “But he said that Uncle Joseph was behind this.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 714-An Extraordinary Presence in the Industry

Charlotte could not believe a word when she heard from Lachlan last night that Joseph was the mastermind behind her abduction. She could not understand why she had suddenly fainted despite only having juice the previous night. Moreover, there were only her and Joseph in the private room. On top of her doubts about what Lachlan said, hearing about Leanna’s close call filled Charlotte with fear. Leanna comforted her gently. “Charlotte, I understand it might be hard for you to accept right now, but it was indeed Joseph’s doings.” As Charlotte heard this, tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably. She anxiously said, “But... Uncle Joseph has always been kind to me when I was little. He would never hurt me or do such things. Could it be a misunderstanding—” “It’s not, Charlotte. People change.” Leanna gently explained, “Have you ever wondered why your grandfather and father never mentioned him for so many years? And even during major incidents in your family, he never showed the slightest concern or worry for them.” Charlotte’s realization sank in as she absorbed Leanna’s words. She attempted to speak but found herself unable to utter a single word. Leanna continued, “Perhaps his feelings for you were genuine, and he never intended to harm you. But Charlotte, that doesn’t mean he wouldn’t harm others.” After rescuing Charlotte last time, Lachlan chose not to disclose the truth to her. Besides Aidan’s account, which she found hard to believe, there was also the undeniable fact that Joseph always presented himself as a gentle and kind uncle in her presence, regardless of his actions. He might have used Charlotte during the two incidents but had not caused her any direct harm. Leanna was unaware of Joseph’s experiences in Jamesdon ten years ago. However, she sensed that even within the heart of someone who had committed such heinous acts, a place of purity and tenderness could still exist. For Joseph, that place belonged to Charlotte. She was the innocent and adorable little girl who

believed in him unconditionally and relied on him. Even after ten years, she jumped for joy and excitedly called him ‘Uncle Joseph’ when she learned he was still alive. As for her, she had been well-protected since childhood. Apart from the people she disliked, there were no absolute villains around her. She could not see the evil in Joseph, nor could she comprehend how bad he truly was.

The reason why Lachlan chose to disclose this to her now was that she had overly let her guard down regarding Joseph. She might have only fainted last night, but who could have predicted what would happen the next time? Charlotte kept her head down, seemingly upset, but Leanna patted her head. "Oh, Charlotte. Many times, there is no absolute right or wrong in this world. If he has never harmed you, and your heart still finds him deserving of your trust, it's okay to hold onto your feelings for him. Because to him, you're a unique presence as well." Charlotte raised her head with red eyes. "Really?" Leanna replied, "Yes. Just remember that at the same time, he'll still go on to harm others, maybe even the people closest to you." Confused, Charlotte sat there motionless. "Joseph is just your uncle. Once you strip away that identity, he's a different person." Charlotte finally understood. Leanna asked her, "Have you had breakfast?" "Not yet..." Leanna took out her phone. "What do you want? I'll order for you." She believed she had said everything she could, and trusted Charlotte could discern right from wrong. Otherwise, Charlotte would not be upset upon learning that Joseph was behind this. She explained in the hopes of comforting Charlotte. ... It was already noon when Zoe returned. She saw Charlotte and raised her hand to greet her, but

Charlotte turned and ran away. Hence, she looked at Leanna in confusion. "What's wrong with her?" Leanna pulled Zoe into the office before explaining, "She already knows Joseph was behind those things and feels ashamed to face you." Zoe paused for a moment before chuckling. "That silly child." Leanna asked, "Have you got your new SIM card?" Zoe stretched lazily. "It's done. Took me a whole morning." With that, she added, "Are you feeling better?" Leanna nodded. "Much better." "Okay, you go ahead and work. I'll go do my job." "Zoe."

Hearing Leanna calling her, she looked back. "Yes?"

Leanna gazed at her but decided not to share her thoughts. Instead, she smiled and said, "It's nothing." Zoe waved at her and left the office while Leanna sat back at her desk and let out a long sigh. In the afternoon, Leanna finished drawing the new draft and stood up to stretch her neck. She picked up her water cup, preparing to go out for some water. As she walked out, she overheard the guests in the studio engaged in a lively discussion about the recent events at Crossley Group. However, their focus was not on the sharp decline in the company's stock price but rather on the unprecedented surge in its value. Many people were eager to buy their shares but needed help to get in on the action. Confused by the conversations, she hurriedly opened her phone in the pantry. The first news article revealed that Complex Group had completed the initial round of financing for Crossley Group. In addition,

Southwest Group had also reached a strategic partnership with Crossley Group. These two news articles came out one after another around noon. Complex and Southwest Groups had both been globally recognized corporations, with the former headquartered in Lachstein and the latter in Arcburg. With these recent developments, Crossley Group could not only avoid bankruptcy and closure but also expand into the markets of the Eakruth and

Okrera continents. The future development trend was terrifying. The investors no longer focused on the connection between Crossley Group and these companies. Instead, they recognized that failing to purchase Crossley Group's stocks at the moment would only result in potential losses. At this moment, the upward trend of Crossley Group's stock price exceeded the highest peak in the history of the Pearson Group. If Leanna's speculation was accurate, Southwest Group was the company in which Aidan casually invested, so she searched for more information about them. While limited news was available about the company in Chiojan, she found ongoing discussions and explanations on various forums. Information accumulated layer by layer. The company started with only two or three young individuals and encountered numerous setbacks in their entrepreneurial journey. Just when they were on the verge of giving up, a mysterious individual unexpectedly invested in their venture. Following that, the company experienced rapid growth. Within three years, it stood at the top of Navary and collaborated with numerous multinational corporations. It secured the most significant benefits in every major project it undertook. It was an extraordinary presence in the industry and aroused people's intense longing.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 715-Because I'm Not the Investor

Meanwhile, Joseph's expression turned sour upon hearing the news. He had hoped that Complex Group would suffer significant damage and be unable to interfere with Crossley Group. However, he was taken aback by their swift recovery. As for Southwest Group... Frowning, he asked John, "Do you have more specific information?" "I do have some information, but I can't guarantee its authenticity." "Just tell me about it." "Southwest Group is a company established three years ago in Arcburg. All their core members are Navarians. As for the mysterious investor..." John paused before continuing, "I only know that three years ago, Aidan visited Arcburg for business. Whether he has any connection with this company, I'm not sure." Kevin interjected, "In the past, the investor's identity behind this company would've been a mystery. But judging from today's events, it's most likely Aidan." John nonchalantly crossed his legs and countered, "Don't be so definitive about everything. What if Aidan just has

a good relationship with them?” Joseph removed his gold-rimmed glasses. “Well, I do have a way to verify this.” “Oh?” As discussions about the surge in Crossley Group’s stock price gained momentum online, there were also individuals raising questions about the identity of the investor backing Southwest Group. Soon, someone made a connection between Aidan’s visit to Arcburg three years ago and speculated that he was highly likely to be the investor behind it. Otherwise, he would not have intervened to help Crossley Group at this critical moment.

After this argument emerged, discussions shifted toward the possibility of him having invested in Southwest Group three years ago under the name of Pearson Group’s president. Some speculated that the corporation might belong to Pearson Group rather than being solely owned by him.

At the same time, there was a widespread perception that when Aidan departed from Pearson Group, his eloquent speeches masked the fact that he had not publicly disclosed all of his assets or returned them to the company. Many believed it to be a mere facade, suggesting that he still cherished the prestige and glory bestowed upon him by Pearson Group. Almost simultaneously, this post gained widespread circulation within the country. Many people engaged in heated discussions regarding the questions raised. While ongoing debate and speculation persisted regarding whether Aidan was the mysterious investor behind Southwest Group, another discussion emerged regarding the ownership of the corporation. They questioned whether it should belong to Pearson Group or Aidan personally. Those who believed that Southwest Group should belong to Pearson Group argued that Aidan’s investment was made during his tenure as the president with the company’s funds. They emphasized that without Pearson Group, Aidan and Southwest Group would not have achieved their current success. Since he had already decided to pass the leadership of Pearson Group to Justin, it was believed that the assets that rightfully belonged to the corporation should be fully returned. Another group believed that Southwest Group was an independent entity with no connection to Pearson Group. In terms of international recognition, Southwest Group’s reputation in recent years was undoubtedly on par with that of Pearson Group. Aidan’s astute judgment and initial investment played a crucial role in the current success of Southwest Group. In other words, Justin had no reason to reap the benefits without contribution. With different viewpoints, different factions ignited a massive uproar in online discussions. Throughout the entire debate, neither the Crossley, Pearson, nor Southwest Groups issued any public responses to these matters. In the evening, Aidan arrived to pick up Leanna and discovered

her sitting in the office, lost in thought, as she gazed out at the starry sky through the window. He sat beside her and asked softly, "What's wrong?" She snapped out of her thoughts. "It's nothing. Have you resolved everything on your end?"

"It's almost done. The current crisis for Crossley Group has been resolved." "I've seen many people online debating whether Southwest Group should belong to the Pearson Group. What are your—" "It's none of their concern." He stated calmly, "Only Justin has the right to question this matter." She paused for a moment before smiling. He hasn't changed at all. After pondering for a moment, she inquired, "If Justin were to approach you and request the return of Southwest Group, would you comply?" He responded bluntly, "No, I wouldn't." Before she could speak, he continued, "Because I'm not the investor." She was taken aback by his response. "It's invested in your name." She was both surprised and puzzled by this revelation. Aidan explained calmly, "When I married you, I should've given you a bridal gift. But at that time, I didn't want to give it to you. And when I invested in Southwest Group, I didn't want to use Pearson Group's name. So, I utilized the bridal gift that should've been given to you and naturally registered it in your name." Dumbfounded, Leanna fell into a prolonged silence before asking, "Have you always been this peculiar since you were born?" She did not anticipate that during those three years when Aidan appeared to dislike her, he had secretly done so many things for her. Each time he returned from a business trip, he would bring her gifts. When he learned about the Starry Sky Nature Reserve during his business trip to Arcburg, he went out of his way to visit it, despite the considerable distance.

Not only that, he had even considered giving her a bridal gift. However, due to his aversion toward her back then, he hesitated to present it directly. Instead, he invested it in a company under her name. At this thought, Leanna was momentarily at a loss for words.

Aidan leaned closer and gazed at her as he slowly uttered, "Do you honestly believe that if I didn't want to marry you, Gordon could have any power over me?"

At that time, she had no concept of these things. However, given how he consistently provoked Gordon to the brink of fury, it was evident that even if he had steadfastly refused to marry her under any circumstances, Gordon would have had no choice but to accept it. Leanna smiled. "So, when you're unhappy, you come to torment me?" Frowning, Aidan leaned closer to her by pulling her chair toward him. His voice lowered and carried a hint of ambiguity.

“Are you sure that’s torment? I recall you rather enjoyed it.” She was left speechless. He really can’t engage in a serious conversation, can he? Extending her foot, she intended to kick his chair away. However, he maintained his grip on her chair armrest, causing her to tumble forward. She crashed into the door, making a thud sound. The sound seemed eerily strange in the otherwise empty office with just the two of them. Leanna raised her head fiercely and met Aidan’s gaze, which bore a hint of a smile. He was doing it on purpose! She slapped the back of his hand. “Let go!” He raised both hands, lifting his eyebrows slightly to indicate that he had nothing to do with it. Just as she stood up, the door cracked open from the outside. “Are you okay, Lean—” the person outside said, but their last word was muffled. Zoe dragged Charlotte outside, whispering, “Children should stay out of adult matters.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 716-I Will Always Be Loyal to President Pearson

Back at the apartment, Leanna felt exhausted despite not having done much throughout the day. She turned her head and glared at the culprit. Aidan asked, “What do you want to eat? I’ll have Jonathan bring it over.” She asked, “Has Jonathan already left Pearson Group?” “Today is the handover.” She could not help but cluck her tongue. He never misses a chance to boss Jonathan around, does he? “Anything is fine. I’m going to take a shower first,” she replied. Aidan sat on the couch and took out his phone. Half an hour later, Leanna emerged from the shower, towel-drying her hair. She inquired, “By the way, did you have something to tell me this morning?” “I’ll have Jonathan tell you when he arrives.” She responded with a hum and was about to enter the bathroom to blow dry her hair when he followed her. Picking up the hairdryer, he stood behind her and lifted a strand of her hair to take a sniff. “Did you change your shampoo?” She replied, “No, I didn’t.” “Smells different.” She replied after a silence, “It’s a different conditioner.” A nosy man indeed. His sense of smell is impressive. Aidan switched on the hairdryer and carefully adjusted the temperature as he began to dry her hair. After a moment of thought, Leanna said, “Charlotte knows about it.” “Hmm?” “Joseph. Lachlan informed her about it.” He showed no surprise. “She believed it?”

She nodded. “She did, although she probably didn’t want to. But it’s understandable since Joseph has never caused her any harm. In her eyes, he will always be the same uncle from ten years ago.”

He remarked, “That’s normal. Unless someone experiences it firsthand, they never truly understand how much it hurts.” She pursed her lips and fell silent

for a moment, acknowledging that Zoe was the one who had suffered the most in the recent events. Not only Charlotte, but none of them could truly comprehend and empathize with the pain Zoe had endured. After he finished blow-drying her hair, the doorbell rang. He put down the hairdryer and strode to the door. "I'll go get it." At the entrance, Jonathan stood there with a paper bag of food. "President Pearson." "Come in." Upon seeing Leanna, Jonathan greeted her, "Miss McKinney." She greeted him and asked, "What would you like to drink?" "I'm fine with anything." Taking a bottle of water from the fridge, she gave it to him. Aidan sat on the couch. "How is it going?" "Mr. Justin has confirmed his collaboration with Joseph. When I left today, he told me he didn't believe those rumors. If he were to cancel the collaboration with Joseph at this time, it would only invite more criticism toward you, President Pearson." Aidan remained relatively unchanged in expression upon hearing this. Jonathan continued, "However, I'm not familiar with the specifics of the collaboration. Since I've confirmed my resignation, Mr. Justin hasn't assigned me any related tasks." Aidan made a sound of acknowledgment and said, "Inform her about Daniel's situation." At that, Leanna slowly sat down. Jonathan continued, "Based on our investigation over the past two days and their activities, it appears that Daniel is no longer in their custody." She was stunned. "No longer... What does that mean?"

"I've investigated Leroy's activities after he returned to Highside. There was no indication of Daniel being with them based on the scene." "So, is he dead, or did he... escape?" He stated, "There is a higher possibility of him escaping. I've notified the contacts in Lachstein about this information. They'll broaden their search." Leroy did not return directly from Lachstein and took a detour to several locations instead. As a result, Daniel had a higher chance of escaping, but the probability of finding him decreased significantly.

Stuck with that information, Leanna felt at a loss and struggled to come up with a response. Aidan reassured her, saying, "Don't worry. If Daniel has managed to escape their clutches, he'll find a way to reach out to William." She took a deep breath. Still, it's already been such a long time, and we still haven't received any news about him. Noticing that Aidan and Jonathan had more to discuss, she rose from her seat and stated, "I'll take out the trash and buy some things along the way." After she left, Jonathan informed Aidan, "President Pearson, Louis has been investigating the incident involving the collapse of the resort several years ago. He's reached out to the victims' families." Aidan nodded in acknowledgment. "Stay vigilant. Even though Theodore is backed into a corner, he has a lot of tricks. If Louis continues to push him further into desperation, he may resort to extreme measures."

Jonathan nodded. "I'll have more people keep an eye on it, but you can rest assured, President Pearson. Perhaps due to his upbringing, Louis is adept at handling unexpected circumstances. If Theodore intends to cause trouble for him, he may find himself facing the repercussions instead." Aidan remained silent before asking, "Do you think Louis and Jethro look alike?" Jonathan shook his head without hesitation. "Not in the slightest."

"I had both Louis and Jethro undergo a paternity test. The results confirmed their blood relationship. It's highly likely that William's side also conducted a test, and the outcome should be the same."

Jonathan asked, "Could the test results be inaccurate?" "Do you think there's a high possibility that both tests were inaccurate?" "Almost zero." Aidan's dark eyes narrowed slightly as he lightly tapped his finger on the armrest. "If the tests were wrong, there is only one plausible explanation." He continued, "Someone's been tampering with them." "But at that time, besides us, only a few knew about William's identity, including..." Jonathan left the sentence unfinished.

Aidan's voice remained calm as he remarked, "Still, there are quite a few individuals around William who are aware of his true identity." Hearing this, Jonathan could not help but be taken aback. The people who knew about William's identity were the ones he trusted the most. Who could have done such a thing? Aidan requested, "Once everything is resolved, go to Lachstein and have William redo a paternity test." Jonathan nodded. "Understood." ... Leanna took a stroll downstairs and headed to the convenience store to purchase a few miscellaneous items. On her way back, she unexpectedly encountered Jonathan as he was exiting the residential area's entrance. "Miss McKinney." She asked, "Are you leaving already?" He nodded. "I've already reported everything to President Pearson." She coughed. "Um, well, his words can be harsh sometimes. Please don't take it to heart. He has a tough demeanor and struggles with expressing himself. I heard Justin had tried to convince you to stay at Pearson Group. Although he didn't say much, he was quite anxious that you wouldn't leave." Jonathan chuckled. "Miss McKinney, you can rest assured. I'll always be loyal to President Pearson." Leanna tentatively asked, "You don't have any leverage over him, do you?" "Perhaps President Pearson himself may have forgotten, but he saved my life." Upon hearing his words, she inexplicably recalled a distant memory when Jonathan and Aidan had reminisced about how Aidan had saved him at the Patheon Club. She pondered, So, it was true all along?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 717-How's the Situation Outside?

Jonathan could roughly guess what Leanna was thinking by observing her expression. His mouth twitched slightly when he reassured her, "It's not what you think, Miss McKinney. It was my mother. She fell seriously ill ten years ago, and it was President Pearson who gave me the money for her surgery." Leanna recalled the mentions of his mother from before and asked, "How is your mother's health now?" "Ah... She passed away. The surgery failed." Momentarily stunned, Leanna was unsure of what to say. He let out a light-hearted chuckle and added, "But at least she had the surgery. Otherwise, I would have regretted it for the rest of my life." On the way back, she couldn't stop thinking about Jonathan's revelation. "What's wrong?" Aidan asked when he noticed her absentmindedness. "It's nothing." Leanna paused before continuing, "I ran into Jonathan downstairs." Aidan raised an eyebrow at that. "What did he say to you?" "He... He said he would always follow you. There are things you may have forgotten." "Are you talking about his mother's surgery?" She nodded, feeling slightly surprised. "You haven't forgotten." "How could I forget something like that? But those are different things. It's his own choice whether he stays or goes. It has nothing to do with this." Leanna couldn't help but laugh when she heard that. She threw herself into Aidan's arms and sat on his lap. As she rubbed his face affectionately, she cooed, "You're actually a cutie pie, aren't you?" Aidan didn't say anything, and he was just about to tell Leanna to stop messing around when she suddenly cupped his face and kissed him gently. Soon after, she pulled back. His voice was slightly hoarse when he looked at her and asked, "Don't you want to eat?" At that, Leanna stated, "Of course I do. Let's eat now..."

As she spoke, she started to get up, only for the man to pull her back by the waist. Aidan then guided her back onto the couch and kissed her eyes, purring, "We'll eat later." Leanna gazed at him with her shimmering eyes and whispered, "It will get cold later." "I can reheat it." What are these alarming words I'm hearing? Leanna paled. Before she could say anything, Aidan kissed her lips again while his hand rested on the part of her waist that was exposed because of her movements earlier. He gently caressed her skin and continued gliding his hand upward. The temperature in the room gradually rose. Soon, an ambiguous atmosphere enveloped the entire space. ... At the same time, Zoe, who couldn't fall asleep, was tossing and turning in bed. Her mind alternated between thoughts of what Leanna had told her—that she wouldn't have lost her baby if it weren't for Joseph—and thoughts of Daniel as she wondered how he was doing and if he had been hurt. The more she thought, the more chaotic her thoughts became. Eventually, she decided to sit up and walk to the living room to pour herself some water. She was sipping on her drink when she saw the flowers on the verge of wilting on the windowsill.

She walked over, squatted down, and poured the water from her cup into the pot. Suddenly, Zoe remembered that Daniel also had plants at his home. It has been such a long time. I wonder how the plants are now. She continued to crouch on the floor for a while before standing up and walking to the door. After she changed her shoes, she grabbed her car keys and went out. After arriving at the small residential complex where she and Leanna used to live, Zoe parked her car and quickly went upstairs. For some reason, she could feel a strange feeling intensifying the closer she got. It was as if she would see Daniel as soon as she opened the door.

After getting off the elevator, Zoe went to Daniel's unit and entered the passcode. When she saw the light inside the apartment, she felt like her speculation had been confirmed. A smile then appeared on her face as she called out, "Daniel—" However, a woman whose luscious curves were covered by a revealing nightgown walked out of the bedroom. With a languid expression on her face, the woman drawled in French when she looked at Zoe, "Bonsoir! And you are?" "Sorry! I'm sorry..." Bewildered, Zoe apologized while stepping back. Did the apartment get rented out again? However, before she could leave, the woman stopped her. "Wait!" Zoe only stood there apologizing, "Sorry, my friend used to live here..." She didn't know if the woman believed her words or not, but the latter was soon taking slow steps toward Zoe with her eyes narrowed and arms crossed. Just then, a familiar male voice came from inside the apartment. "Amanda." Both the woman and Zoe turned their heads toward the voice. Daniel had walked out within the next second. "A friend of yours?" Amanda asked. Daniel nodded and looked at Zoe. "Do you need something?"

Zoe was frozen in place. Despite her mouth being opened, she couldn't bring herself to say anything.

She had come here with great expectations to see Daniel, but she hadn't anticipated it would be under these circumstances. She looked him up and down, only to find that he seemed fine and unharmed. She had been worried for nothing. The woman named Amanda walked over and sat on the couch before she opened a bottle of red wine and leisurely sipped it. After a moment, Zoe regained her voice but didn't know what to say. In the end, she stammered, "I

heard from Leanna that you were in trouble... and... I was thinking about whether the flowers here would wither, so I came to take a look." "I'm fine. You can leave." Zoe instinctively turned her head and took a few steps. However, she couldn't help but become teary-eyed as she whipped her head

back around and scolded, "Are you out of your mind? Don't you know that Leanna and Aidan thought that Leroy got to you? They are currently using the Crossley Group's assets as collateral to save you! And here you are with... this woman..." At her words, Daniel froze, his eyebrows creasing subtly. After a moment, he stated, "Please help me pass the message that they don't have to do all this for me." "If you want to say it, say it yourself," Zoe retorted. "It's none of my business!" With that, she turned around and stormed off, not forgetting to slam the door shut behind her. Daniel only looked away after hearing her footsteps fade as she entered the elevator. On the couch, Amanda drank her red wine and asked, seemingly interested, "Your new girlfriend?" Daniel's voice turned cold when he muttered, "No, and it's none of your business." "What a shame!" Amanda hummed. "It would have been nice to have her stay and keep you company." Just as Daniel was about to say something, a violent coughing fit overtook him. Bloodstains then seeped through his shoulder and back. Seeing this, Amanda walked over and took out a needle that she had intended to use on Zoe from the pocket of her nightgown and injected it into his arm. Clicking her tongue twice, she stated, "I told you not to move around. You've wasted another one of my syringes." Daniel's consciousness gradually started to blur and he struggled to ask, "How's the situation outside now?" "Didn't your girlfriend just tell you? I never expected you to be worth so much. You've piqued my interest. Handing you over wouldn't be a bad deal." She sighed and added, "But what I really want is your life." "I told you she's not my girlfriend. Don't you dare touch her!" Daniel hissed.

After Amanda helped him into the bedroom, she threw him onto the bed. "If she's not your girlfriend, what are you worried about? She hasn't gone far. Why don't I bring her back so that she can keep you company?" "I dare you to." Before he lost consciousness, he managed to throw out a few more words. "Lay a finger on her and I'll make sure you wish you were dead."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 718-Something Feels a Little Strange

The next day, Leanna was still drowsy from sleep when she heard the doorbell ringing. She turned over and kicked Aidan while burying her head in the pillow. "Go get the door, please," she slurred. A few seconds later, Aidan lifted the covers and walked to the foyer to open the door. "Leanna! Zoe—" Upon seeing Aidan's horrifyingly dark expression, Charlotte immediately swallowed the words stuck in her throat. She stared at him wide-eyed. The man stated impassively, "What? Shoot." Charlotte felt a chill creeping up her neck and choking her, making it impossible for her to make a sound. When Aidan saw how quiet she was, he started to close the door when Charlotte

mustered the courage of a lifetime and squeezed her way in from the door. She then shouted for Leanna to help her while she ran inside. By the time she reached the bedroom door, Leanna, who was clearly still half asleep, had already come out. She rubbed her eyes and asked, "What's going on?" Charlotte stood in front of her, swallowing nervously before saying, "It's Zoe... When I went to see her just now, I found her hiding under the covers and crying. She wouldn't say anything when I asked her what happened." Worried, Charlotte continued, "Leanna, is Zoe still angry at me? I know I was in the wrong. She can hit me or scold me. I won't fight back—" Leanna became a little more awake upon hearing this. "Let me go and check on her." Charlotte nodded and followed closely behind her. After taking a few steps, Charlotte saw Aidan still standing in the foyer with a cold expression. She was so frightened that she grabbed onto Leanna's clothes and hurriedly scampered away.

There was no sound of crying coming from inside the room when they got to Zoe's door. Charlotte was as nervous as she was uneasy as she watched Leanna slowly push the door open. Inside the room, Zoe sat on the bed still softly sobbing. Her lifeless eyes had swelled so much they looked like walnuts. Leanna slowly approached her and sat down next to her before asking in a gentle voice, "Zoe? What's wrong?" When Zoe heard her friend's voice, she turned her head and threw her arms around Leanna. She started to cry out loud, "Boohoo! It's all my fault. I'm just a big mouth. This is the punishment from the heavens because I didn't become a qualified sl*t as I promised..." Leanna couldn't help but find it both funny and exasperating. She patted Zoe on the back and asked, "What happened?" Zoe kept crying for quite a while before she stopped sobbing and asked, "Did Daniel call you?" Leanna was taken aback for a moment. She then shook her head. "Have you been able to reach him?" "Last night... I must have suddenly lost my mind and I went to his house to water his flowers. But then I saw him coming out of the bedroom with a beautiful and sexy woman!" Zoe cried even harder. "And I was only wearing a short-sleeved T-shirt and big knee-length shorts! I already lost in terms of outlook..." Leanna didn't quite understand what she meant. "Are you saying that Daniel has already come home and is with another woman?" Zoe released herself from Leanna's embrace and nodded as she choked. She quickly resumed sobbing again. "You don't need to worry about his life or death anymore. He's living it up on his own now." However, Leanna furrowed her brows slightly and remained silent for a moment. Zoe then added, "Nana, I saw both of them with my own eyes. You have to believe me." Leanna collected her thoughts and replied, "I believe you, but something feels a little

strange.” “What’s strange about it?” “I don’t care that Daniel didn’t inform us after he had already escaped and returned home, which

means that he is safe, but he didn’t even contact William! Isn’t that somewhat...” Zoe wiped her tears away with two pieces of tissue. “Maybe he simply doesn’t want anyone to bother him. He’ll let you know when he’s done having his fun.” When she said that, she couldn’t help but curse, “What a sh*thead! He didn’t even bother to let us know he was alright. Because of him, I—you all almost paid such a heavy price!” Leanna patted Zoe on the shoulder. “I understand. I’ll talk to Aidan and William. You don’t need to go to the studio today. Rest at home.” “No, I won’t let him interfere with my work. We only got together because of that, and now that we no longer have a child, it’s about time we go our own ways.” Leanna wiped away the tears streaming down Zoe’s face and asked, “Are you sure you still want to go despite how swollen your eyes are?” Zoe slowly picked up her phone and looked at her disheveled and tear-stained state on the screen. Suddenly, she felt even more aggrieved as she buried her face in the pillow to sob out loud. Leanna coaxed her. “I’ll go make breakfast for you. Once you’ve eaten, get some good rest, okay? Be good.” While still crying, Zoe murmured in agreement. Leanna only got up and left the room then. Seeing her close the door, Charlotte, who was waiting outside, scurried over and asked anxiously, “How is Zoe?” “It’s not because of you.”

Charlotte let out a sigh of relief and quickly followed up with another question. “Then what about her—”

Leanna made a shushing gesture at her and pulled her away from there. Now that they were standing in the corridor, Leanna informed Charlotte, “Zoe won’t be going to the studio today. I might be late. Will you stay at home today or wait for me?” Charlotte pondered for a moment and replied, “I’ll go by myself. I know the way.” Leanna wasn’t entirely confident about letting her do that. Noticing Leanna’s hesitation, Charlotte

added, “Leanna, I know you’re worried about me, but I’m already grown up. I’ll be fine. I promise you. Even if Uncle Joseph comes looking for me, I won’t go with him.” Aidan always has his men protecting Charlotte, Leanna thought. Now that Lachlan is in Highside, he must have also assigned someone to be around her. She will probably be fine. With that, Leanna reminded Charlotte, “Be careful on the road, then. And give me a call when you get there.” Charlotte nodded firmly. “Sure!” Just as she was about to leave, Leanna grabbed onto her back. “Have breakfast before you go.” “It’s alright. There’s a shop nearby that serves soy milk which I really like. I’ll go there.” “Alright.”

Leanna nodded. "Remember to call me when you arrive." The elevator happened to come down at that moment. Seeing that, Charlotte ran over and waved at Leanna. "Okay! You can go back now, Leanna." Leanna watched her get into the elevator before she headed back. Aidan was sitting on the couch when he heard the commotion at the door. "What happened?" he asked in a low voice. Leanna then went over and sat down next to him. "Zoe went to Daniel's place last night and saw him with another woman." Aidan came to a short pause upon hearing that. He soon turned his head at Leanna and inquired, "When was that?" "Midnight, probably. But something feels off to me. Since Daniel is already out of danger, there's no reason for him not to contact William." "Maybe he wants to take advantage of this opportunity to have a few more days of fun." "Nonsense!" Leanna retorted. "Daniel is definitely not that kind of person. Besides, William told me that Daniel is his adopted son. He definitely won't have to worry about Daniel not going back, just like you worry about Jonathan not leaving the Pearson Group." Aidan only looked at Leanna without saying a word.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 719-Shifting Topics and Diverting Attention
The Crossley Group released an official statement at 10.00AM. The previous rumors about the group mortgaging its assets were all false, and the company was not facing bankruptcy. There were two reasons the company contacted major banks—first, to prepare the financing materials for the Complex Group's collaboration with the Crossley Group, and second, to make adequate preparations for the cooperation with the Southwest Group. After the statement was released, the storm surrounding the Crossley Group died down completely. As for the Southwest Group, they never responded to the ongoing online disputes. However, public opinion did not stop there. On the contrary, it escalated even further, and the Pearson Group was dragged into the discussion. It even surpassed the Crossley Group and became the center of the topic. Justin and Aidan were frequently made into people's targets of comparison. Some said that Aidan should have left the Pearson Group long ago and even without him, the company would still thrive. It was only someone like Justin, the rightful heir of the Pearson Family, who had the qualifications to become the president of the Pearson Group. Others argued that if it weren't for Aidan, the Pearson Group would never have reached its current heights. The company's success was all thanks to Aidan's contributions, and even the company's current operations were still following his strategic planning. As for the future of the Pearson Group, it would take a few more years before anyone could see the results. While the online discussions were in full swing, there was a gossip blogger who posted a video that lasted only a few seconds. In the video, Theodore's face was clearly

visible. Even though only a silhouette and a profile of the woman next to him could be seen, it was evident that it was Daphne. Theodore could be seen to be holding Daphne's hand as they walked toward the car.

The topic 'Daphne Shirley and Theodore Frost Suspected of Rekindling Their Romance' quickly skyrocketed to the top of the trending list. It was the hottest topic at the moment. Daphne was highly popular and influential. As soon as the video was released, all the netizens swiftly shifted their attention to this incident, eager to witness the spectacle.

It was widely known that Daphne had kept a low profile for a long time after the rumors of her involvement in Theodore's family emerged several years ago. Even recently, this matter resurfaced and attracted public scrutiny. However, things took a turn for the better when both Theodore and his ex-wife spoke up, confirming that Daphne was deceived by Theodore. She didn't deliberately get in the way of the married couple's relationship. Just when everyone thought this matter was about to come to an end, the news that Daphne and Theodore were getting back together suddenly broke. After the news came out, many marketing accounts and internet trolls started manipulating public opinion. 'I can't believe it! I used to really like Daphne. I even helped her chew out that sc*mbag! Does this mean that we were bashing ourselves instead? She's now back with that sc*mbag!' 'The apology from Theodore a while ago caused such a commotion. Everyone has joined in on criticizing him. The most heartbroken ones must be the fans. They criticized him so passionately, only to find out that they were criticizing their idol's future husband.' 'Goodness! If I were a fan, I would be devastated. What have these fans even been stanning... Instead of wasting money on idol worship, they might as well spend it on their parents.' 'I'm shocked even though I'm not a fan. There are so many hot guys in the entertainment industry. Why must she bend over backward for... that?' Daphne's fans were dumbfounded when they read these comments. Many of them immediately decided to unfollow her and leave negative comments, while others chose to continue believing in and supporting Daphne while they waited for her response. It was already 5.00PM when Daphne finished shooting the advertisement. As soon as she stepped out of the studio, she noticed the staff outside whispering and discussing something. However, they fell silent and broke up the moment they saw her. She looked around and found her assistant. Taking a bottle of water from her hand, she asked while drinking, "What's going on?" However, Fish looked somewhat evasive instead of responding immediately. Sensing something amiss, Daphne

remained silent for a couple of seconds before demanding, "Give me my phone." Fish reluctantly handed it over. "Daphne, the company called this afternoon and said..."

Daphne opened her Twitter account and saw the news about her and Theodore. Her eyebrows were immediately pulled together as she enlarged the video and finally saw that it was taken at the entrance of her residential complex. It must have been the time when Theodore was waiting there when he attempted to take her away forcefully. However, because the video was only a few seconds long and the camera was focused on Theodore, her fighting against his hold was not captured at all. It actually looked as if Theodore was guiding her to the car. After watching for a while, Daphne suddenly burst into laughter. How shameless can a person be? Without hesitation, she switched to a new page on Twitter to clarify the situation. However, the screen showed that she had to log in again, and when she entered her password, it showed that she had typed in the wrong password. The assistant's voice continued to ring out beside her. "The company called this afternoon... They said they will take back control of your Twitter account and handle the postings themselves." Daphne's head shot up and she looked at Fish with an incredulous gaze. "What?" Fish squeaked, "I asked them about it, but they said it's a rule from the higher-ups. It applies to all artists under the Pearson Group. There are no exceptions." "Higher-ups? Who exactly are you talking about?"

The assistant pointed upward and muttered, "They said that it's an order from the president's personal assistant's office." In other words, the president had given his permission to carry out the order. Daphne gripped her phone tightly. She pursed her lips as she looked at her assistant and asked, "Has the PR department mentioned how they plan to handle this?" "They haven't contacted me yet. It seems like they want to take a more passive approach."

Daphne didn't even have time to change her clothes. She swiftly grabbed her coat and headed out. "I'm going to the Pearson Group." "Wait, Daphne!" Fish hurriedly packed up and chased after her. Once they were in the car, Fish stole a glance at Daphne's expression and hesitated before speaking. "Daphne, I don't think the company will do anything about this..." Daphne only frowned without saying a word. Seeing this, Fish continued, "I saw a post analyzing that this incident between you and Theodore might have been intentionally released by the Pearson Group to shift the topic and divert the attention." Daphne had been so busy with work these past few days that she hadn't paid much attention to what happened online. "Topic? What topic?" The assistant couldn't explain it clearly right now. As such, she gave a

summary. “It’s mainly about the troubles and disputes between President Pearson... uh... that is, Aidan Pearson, and the current president of the Pearson Group. I don’t really understand it either.” When Daphne heard this, she took a deep breath and regained some composure. Aidan had occasionally used her and other artists under the company to create topics and generate buzz, but it had always been something beneficial to both parties. Something like this—relying on a video that was only a few seconds long and had been taken out of context, and even confiscating her account to prevent her from clarifying immediately—had never happened before. Daphne had met Justin a few times, and she didn’t think he was someone who would issue such an order either. Eventually, she closed her eyes and leaned back in her seat. “Let’s go to the Pearson Group and see what’s going on.” Fish fell silent after giving a nod in agreement. She then took out her phone to observe the trends in online public opinion.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 720-Are You Waiting for My Invitation?

Upon arriving at the Pearson Group, Daphne took the elevator straight to the floor where the president’s office was located. As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, she was intercepted by a man. It was Justin’s assistant. Daphne mentioned, “I want to see J—President Pearson...” “If it’s about what is happening online, you don’t have to meet him.” Daphne looked at him and asked, “Why not? Also, I haven’t done anything wrong or made any inappropriate statements. Why was my account taken away?” “It’s a company-wide policy, not just targeted at you personally.” Daphne chuckled at that. “Have you changed the passwords of other artists’ accounts as well?” The man’s expressionless face remained unchanged. “You should have seen the news this morning. It had a significant impact on the Pearson Group. As an employee of the Pearson Group, you should bear some of the risks for the company.” “Whether or not I bear those risks is my own business. You can’t slander me online without my consent and take away my account. You are even stopping me from responding to those rumors!” “That is the company’s decision. If there is something you are not satisfied with, you can terminate your contract anytime.” Daphne was so infuriated that she could barely speak. Not wanting to waste any more time with him, she took a step forward. “I want to see President Pearson!” she repeated firmly. However, the man blocked her path once again. “Hasn’t your manager taught you that you can’t report to higher-ups directly? If you have any concerns, you can tell your manager, and your manager will decide whether or not to address the issue. They will then submit it to the department manager. After the manager’s approval, it will be passed on to the president’s assistant. Only when the assistant approves will

it be brought to President Pearson's attention." He glanced at Daphne and continued, "Issues like yours won't pass through the assistant's office. You better not waste your time here."

Daphne looked at him calmly. "My manager is President Pearson, so if you have a problem with me, you can go talk to him." The man was momentarily stunned. However, he quickly snapped out of it and furrowed his brow in anger. "Please stop causing trouble here. The current president is—"

"Hunter." The warm voice of a man rang out from behind. The one who was in Daphne's way turned around upon hearing that, his expression changed into one that was completely different from before as he respectfully greeted, "President Pearson." Justin nodded. "Go ahead and attend to other matters. I'll handle things here." Hunter Sins hesitated, but he eventually left after glancing at Daphne. Now that they were alone, Justin looked at Daphne and offered a gentle smile. "I apologize for his behavior. He has a rather explosive temper. Please don't take it to heart." Daphne pursed her lips lightly without responding. Despite her silence, Justin turned his wheelchair around and urged, "Come with me." Inside the president's office, Justin gestured for Daphne to take a seat before he pressed the intercom to have the assistant bring in a cup of tea. "So, what brings you here to see me?" he asked. Justin maintained a light smile on his face. His expression was earnest as if he genuinely intended to listen to and address her concerns. In that instant, Daphne couldn't bring herself to vent the anger she had felt earlier. Then again, keeping it inside was making her feel miserable. She began slowly, "Theodore and I became a trending topic this afternoon. The video that circulated only showed a few seconds, and now everyone thinks that we've gotten back together. There are also posts online analyzing that it was deliberately released by the Pearson Group to divert the public's attention." However, Justin seemed as surprised as if he was hearing about this for the first time. Sighing, he commented, "You know that you can't believe everything you see online."

"The assistant outside just admitted it," Daphne added. "He said that as an employee of the Pearson Group, I should bear some of the risks for the company." Justin frowned slightly. "Did he really say that?" "Yes." She nodded. "I will do what I can to help if the company is facing difficulties, but I can't accept this way of going about it. They made a decision on my behalf without my knowledge and confiscated my account, preventing me from responding while giving me whatever righteous reason they could come up with." This time, Justin didn't seem as clueless as before. "They discussed the unified management of the artists' accounts during their meeting this morning."

I'm not quite familiar with this, so I just signed the document without much thought. If you want your account back, I'll talk to them about it." Daphne's hand which rested on her lap clenched involuntarily. If this was truly a company-wide decision and all the other artists' accounts were under company management, wouldn't she be an exception if she reclaimed hers? After a moment, she brought up, "I would like to discuss how we should respond to today's incident with you first, President Pearson." Justin looked rather apologetic. "I'm sorry. I really don't understand this matter well. I'll have the PR department contact you." "No need for the PR department. I want to clarify directly," Daphne replied. "How do you plan on clarifying?" "The video only shows a few seconds of the whole thing. If we can find the complete video, the rumors will debunk themselves." "But—" Justin started, to which Daphne interrupted, "This is my own affair, and I will find a way to handle it without causing trouble for the company." Justin nodded when she said that. "Please let the assistant's office know if you need any help. Just tell them that it's what I want them to do." "Alright." Daphne then added, "Regarding the account, I don't want it back entirely. The company can

manage it, but I want the right to use it. I will confirm my Tweets in the future with the company before I post them."

Justin smiled and reassured her, "There's no need to be so strict about it. I'll tell them to give you the password later."

Hearing that, Daphne stood up and slightly bowed to him. "Thank you, President Pearson. I'll take my leave now if there's nothing else." At that point, Justin called out to her. "By the way, you mentioned earlier that Aidan was responsible for your work, right?" "Yes." "And as you can see, handling company matters has become difficult for me with how I am now. Since I probably won't be able to offer you any assistance in your work, I'll arrange a new manager for you." His words were polite and gentle, making it almost impossible to refuse. "Alright. Thank you, President Pearson," Daphne replied before turning around and leaving the office. As she passed by the assistants' office, she deliberately paused and glanced inside. Surprisingly, there wasn't a single familiar face in there. Daphne then averted her gaze and entered the elevator. Suddenly, she felt as if the current Pearson Group had become incredibly unfamiliar. Just as she walked out of the Pearson Group, she received a call from Leanna. "Where are you?" Leanna said in greeting. Daphne turned around and looked at the building behind her. Although it was bathed in sunlight, it seemed colder than when Aidan was still around. "I was dealing with something. What's up?" she asked. "Come to the studio now. I have something for you." Daphne hesitated. "Can it wait until tomorrow? I

have something to attend to right now..." Before Leanna could respond, a cold male voice came from the other end of the line. "Are you waiting for my invitation?" Daphne ended up replying in a small voice, "I'm coming."