

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 721-730

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 721-Terminating the Contract When Daphne arrived at the studio, it was already 7.30PM. The online discussion regarding her and Theodore reached new heights probably due to the high traffic post-working hours. Thus, its popularity continued to climb without showing any signs of falling. There were still many visitors in the studio, so she marched quickly toward Leanna's office with her mask on while pressing down on the brim of her cap. She knocked on the door, which quickly opened. Leanna said, "Come in first." Daphne took off her mask and exhaled. "What is it?" Aidan, who was sitting on the couch, looked up at her. "Did you visit the Pearson Group?" She didn't know what to say. How does he know that? He seemed to have asked the question carelessly since he already knew the answer, so he went on, "What did they say to you?" She settled opposite him slowly, not knowing where to start. After several seconds, she finally answered, "They've agreed to give back control of my account so I can personally clear up the rumors." He made a noise of assent. "How are you going to do that?" "The video that was published was only a few seconds long, so I just have to find the complete version." "Are you sure that you can find it?"

Daphne was speechless. Truth was, she wasn't sure that she would be able to do that. It was clear that the Pearson Group would never help her deal with this, so she had to depend on herself. If she had admitted her weakness to Justin back then, she would have had to swallow down everything even if it hurt her. Besides, she was in the spotlight right now and the situation would become more disadvantageous for her if this went on. She paused for a while. "There's video surveillance at the entrance which might have captured the event." "If you can think of this, won't the publisher of the video consider that too?" She froze and looked up abruptly. "Are you saying that the footage has been dealt with?" Aidan crossed his long legs and drawled, "Of course." She couldn't help but frown while pursing

her lips tightly. She really hadn't thought that the Pearson Group would go to such lengths. Aidan then added, "There's only one way to help you." "What is it?" she asked. "Officially ask the Pearson Group to terminate your contract." Daphne was taken aback upon hearing that. "Terminate my contract?" He pushed the laptop on the coffee table toward her. "The legal letter has been drafted, and the choice of whether or not to publish it lies with you."

She froze to the spot, not comprehending what Aidan was saying at all. He went on, "You should know why you have been forced to take the spotlight

with this. Once there's a first time, there will be a second and third time after that." He didn't look like he was joking, so Daphne began to ponder it seriously as well. Back at the entrance of the president's office, the attitude and remarks of Justin's assistant had given her the urge to do so. Just terminate my contract, then; Do they think I can't survive without them? However, she had been signed to the Pearson Group since her debut and had struggled during her journey up to now. Besides, they offered her good treatment as well, which made her somewhat unwilling to suddenly cancel her contract. As if knowing what she was thinking, Aidan reminded her, "You should know that it was me who had signed you up and gave you all your resources, not the Pearson Group." Daphne didn't know what to say to that. That's true, though. Having a bad boss once was enough to last her a lifetime and no matter what Justin was like, the actions of the Pearson Group made her feel nauseous. "I'll terminate the contract." She took out her phone and keyed in the password the assistant had sent her to log on to Twitter. After twenty minutes, the topic which exceeded the popularity of 'Daphne Shirley and Theodore Frost Suspected of Rekindling Their Old Flame' was 'Daphne Shirley Announcing Termination of Contract With the Pearson Group'.

The topic immediately caused the internet to explode. There had been online analysis from those who suspected the issue had been used as a shield for the Pearson Group. Daphne hadn't even cleared up

the rumors regarding her and Theodore but immediately announced her wish to terminate her contract, which proved the truth of the analysis.

Some felt that it was dishonest of the Pearson Group to do so, but others felt that the video was still real whether or not the company had done it deliberately. Daphne's announcement was just her way of ignoring the most important topic at hand and distracting the public's attention. Her fans disagreed with that at once and immediately replied, 'Please use your brains. Which is more important? Those rumors or the termination of her contract with the Pearson Group?' 'Exactly! Besides, she is the top star of the Pearson Group. If she terminates her contract now, she may have to pay a large sum of money as compensation. It's not what you all claim it to be! She's fighting for her dignity!' 'In other words, her current move was caused by her dissatisfaction with what the Pearson Group did. Do you know how many people she has offended by doing this? She may end up being boycotted and forced into retirement!' 'Oh, please. There needs to be a limit to your gossip. You will say she's guilty if she doesn't say anything but once she does, you claim that she's distracting the public's attention. You just want to cover your bases.' There were noises of dissent as well. 'Judging by the current

circumstances, she probably isn't far from retirement even if she didn't announce the termination of her contract with the Pearson Group. This whole debacle is just to trick fans like you, yet people fell for it.' 'She's brave enough to tell them to terminate her contract but not brave enough to explain her relationship with Theodore. It's funny that you think she isn't guilty.' 'Only her fans would believe dumb theories like that. Her public reputation is destroyed now. I'm not going to watch any of her shows or use any of the products she endorses!' Just as both sides were quarreling, Highside Daily posted another tweet containing the full video of what happened between Daphne and Theodore. It clearly showed that she had been dragged forcefully

by him while several guards came forward to warn him into leaving. She looked afraid and conflicted the entire time, and there was no sign of them rekindling their romance as the tabloids had claimed. Everyone had thought things would end by then. However, there were still many who tweeted angrily in reply to the official tweet from the daily, claiming that it had helped clear things up for Daphne before this too by saying she hadn't destroyed Theodore's relationship with his family, and it was now taking her side too. Some even jumped to the conclusion that the daily had been paid by Daphne to excuse her actions. At the same time, Highside Daily refused to take it lying down and immediately posted a tweet in response. 'We've always aimed to keep investigating in pursuit of the truth and honest facts. If the truth is now claimed to be an excuse for someone else's actions, what's the use of reporting the news? What are the victims going to say to that?'

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 722-I Won't Tell Your Sister

Daphne was shocked after seeing the news report. "Didn't you say that the footage was gone? Where's the video from?" Leanna explained, "The footage is missing, but did you forget that there are many cars parked by the road too? They all have dashcams." It wasn't like Daphne hadn't thought of starting there. However, it had been so long that finding the cars parked there would be extremely tiresome, not to mention checking their dashcams. It was a troublesome task that couldn't possibly be achieved within just several days. It was no surprise Leanna would ask her to come over at once. They probably already knew what she was planning to do yet helped her deal with it in advance. "Thank you," Daphne murmured, to which Leanna smiled. "You don't have to thank me. It wasn't me who found the dashcam footage since I merely sent it to a friend of mine. It was great material for her as well." Daphne then looked toward Aidan. "Thank you, President Pearson." He stood up and put a hand in his pocket. "No need to thank me either. It's just a legal letter that can be obtained with a phone call." She didn't know how to reply to

that. Just as she was about to speak, she remembered something and opened her mouth, though nothing came out in the end. Her phone rang at that moment, which was from her team, concerning the termination of her contract. They kept advising her against it, but she merely answered, "I've thought it through already and will pay every single cent in compensation. Whoever wants to stay at the Pearson Group is welcome to do that, but I also welcome anyone who wants to leave as well." Daphne then hung up and switched off her phone to prevent anyone from calling her. She had acted recklessly and irrationally by terminating her contract, but she did not regret it. She already had the feeling she would never return the instant she stepped out of the Pearson Group building anyway, and she could rest for a while now that it was done.

Aidan raised his arm to look at his watch. "Let's go eat." She inhaled while organizing her thoughts. "You guys go ahead. I need to go back and catch my breath." "Why do you need to do that? Is it that you don't want to pay for our meal?" Daphne was stunned for a moment before becoming confused. Why am I the one to pay for it? Aidan headed out while continuing, "I saved you from having to pay compensation, so shouldn't you pay for our meal?" She was astounded. Saved me from having to pay compensation?

Leenne smiled and picked up her things. "Didn't you extend your contract with the Pearson Group two years ago? He didn't sign it." Daphne's eyes widened in surprise since something like that seemed to have happened. It had been the same routine every year where Aidan had to deal with the other documents and so wouldn't deal with less important ones like those at once. Thus, she didn't even look into it, much less realize that he hadn't signed the contract. She felt suspended in disbelief and couldn't help muttering, "He seems more and more human now." Leenne smiled. "He's actually quite nice but can be awkward at times." Daphne snorted. "Fine. Let's go eat, then. Call everyone over. It's my treat." Leenne paused. "Call who over?" Daphne fell silent for a moment. "Well... Everyone, then." Leenne nodded. "Alright. I'll send them all a message." ... Zoe had stayed at home the whole day and hadn't wanted to come out for a meal. However, she decided to go there and criticize Theodore with them after seeing the men on her phone screen the moment she unlocked it. So, she got up from her bed, determined to join them. However, she couldn't say anything due to Louis' presence and decided to take another route. She tested the waters. "Louis, are there many guys in your class?"

He replied, "Yes." Her eyes lit up at that and she continued, "Are they handsome? Do they have great physiques? Can they except being with a

women older than them?" He was speechless upon hearing that. Daphne coughed and whispered to Leanne, "What's up with her?" Leanne's mouth twitched as she muttered, "It's a long story." Meanwhile, Charlotte looked up from her meal curiously. "What is it?" Leanne smiled and served her another helping. "It's nothing. Continue eating." Aidan's phone rang at that moment. Jonathan informed him, "President Pearson, I've looked into it. Deniel's home shows signs of being lived in though it was already vacated before we arrived. Besides some medicine to stop bleeding and treat external wounds, we found some syringes which have been sent for testing. However, I think it might be psychedelics." At that, Aidan questioned, "The reason?" "I checked the footage from the past week but there's no trace of Deniel. At 5:00AM, a patrolling guard spotted a long-haired woman pushing a wheelchair into the underground garage, while the men sitting in it seemed unconscious." Leanna smiled and picked up her things. "Didn't you extend your contract with the Pearson Group two years ago? He didn't sign it." Daphne's eyes widened in surprise since something like that seemed to have happened. It had been the same routine every year where Aidan had to deal with the other documents and so wouldn't deal with less important ones like those at once. Thus, she didn't even look into it, much less realize that he hadn't signed the contract. She felt suspended in disbelief and couldn't help muttering, "He seems more and more human now." Leanna smiled. "He's actually quite nice but can be awkward at times." Daphne snorted. "Fine. Let's go eat, then. Call everyone over. It's my treat." Leanna paused. "Call who over?"

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Daniel's home shows signs of being lived in though it was already vacated before we arrived. Besides some medicine to stop bleeding and treat external wounds, we found some syringes which have been sent for testing. However, I think it might be psychedelics." At that, Aidan questioned, "The reason?" "I checked the footage from the past week but there's no trace of Daniel. At 5.00AM, a patrolling guard spotted a long-haired woman pushing a wheelchair into the underground garage, while the man sitting in it seemed unconscious." Jonathan went on, "I've investigated their car as well. It has a temporary license, and all identification details were falsified." Aidan made a noise of agreement. "I see." Jonathan made a guess. "President Pearson, do you think it might be caused by a failed relationship of Daniel's? The woman may have returned to take revenge." "I can call him and ask about it." Jonathan fell silent. Why doesn't the man have any curiosity? Aidan continued, "Go to Lachstein straight away and tell William about

Daniel's condition. As for the paternity test... Don't tell him anything first. Find an opportunity and try to do it." Jonathan understood what he meant. Even if they felt that there was a high probability Louis was William's son, they couldn't make too much noise if there was even the slightest chance of another possibility. Aidan would never do something he wasn't confident in, after all. Jonathan answered, "I don't have Louis' DNA, though." "Head over to the airport first. I'll ask someone to send it to you later." "All right." After hanging up, Aidan walked out of the suite and tapped Louis on the shoulder with one finger as he passed, signaling for him to follow Aidan out. Meanwhile, Louis was being pestered by Zoe into giving the contact details of his male classmates. After being summoned by Aidan, he stood up and left with the man. After leaving the room and arriving at the smoking area, Aidan pulled out his cigarette box and tapped out a cigarette before handing it to Louis. However, the younger man didn't take it. Aidan commented mildly, "I won't tell your sister." At that, Louis muttered, "I remember that she didn't allow you to smoke." "Do you think she would let you?" Louis fell silent for several seconds before taking the cigarette. Aidan started, "Your sister asked me before if all guys in their twenties find it embarrassing to admit their feelings to a girl they fancy." Louis probably didn't expect him to say that and pursed his lips, while Aidan continued, "A relationship involves two people, and overthinking things may just push her further away." Louis enquired, "Didn't you and my sister get divorced after being influenced by someone else too?" Aidan looked up at him and said neutrally, "Are you so sure that she will marry you?" Louis didn't know what to say to that.

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 723-What Did You Do?

After a while, Louis stubbed out the cigarette. "We have to get back." Aidan pulled out his phone. "Go in first while I make a call." Louis made a noise of assent and turned to head for the bathroom. He had just arrived at the entrance of the suite when he saw Daphne who was coming out of it, and he paused. She was quiet for several seconds before raising her hand to greet him. "Hi." He asked, "Where are you going?" She had wanted to go to the bathroom but couldn't just say that in such a context, so she found another excuse. "It's too oppressive in there, so I'm heading out for a walk." So, he pursed his lips briefly. "Let's go together then." Daphne could only nod in answer. Below the restaurant was a long ancient-style patio surrounded by rock mountain formations. The flowing sounds from the fountain could make anyone who was troubled relax unconsciously. The two of them walked side by side at a moderate pace, and after a while, Louis asked, "What are your plans for the future?" She exhaled. "I'll think about it tomorrow. There's always a way forward." He lowered his head without speaking. She turned to glance at him, her hands slowly intertwining as she muttered, "Thank you." Louis looked up. "What for?" She smiled and faced forward again. "Nothing. I just wanted to thank you." He unconsciously stopped in his tracks and looked at her silhouette. It was several steps later that Daphne realized he hadn't followed her and turned her head. "What is it?" He stood there and remarked, "You asked me about what sort of girls I like." Daphne froze, words forming in her mouth though she didn't know how to say them, and stuttered, "Y- yes..."

"You'll have to return the favor. Shouldn't you tell me what sort of guys you like?" She probably hadn't expected him to ask that question and stood there without answering. Louis then approached her and when he stopped, she averted her gaze quickly and tried to joke, "I'm no teenage girl and have long passed that stage. There's no fixed standard. As for you, you are at the perfect age. Having a schoolyard romance can be a beautiful experience and you have to grab this opportunity. Once you lose the chance, it's far gone." He completely ignored the final parts of what she said and directly asked, "What do you think of me then?"

She forced a smile. "You are pretty good. You are smart and gifted in academia, not to mention handsome. There are plenty of girls who fancy you, so you—" He interrupted her. "I am not asking about that." Dephne's gaze wandered as she looked around, she met his eyes after turning her head. They were dark and silent as if waiting for her answer. She felt her breathing quicken and her heartbeat accelerate. Two girls passed at that moment, discussing the news between Dephne and Theodore. It was clear that they were probably her fans. He was tall and attractive, so he secretly attracted looks from passers-by even if he stood there without doing anything. Just as they looked toward her and Louis, she felt her wrist being held. In the next instant, she fell into his arms. He was dressed in a fresh short-sleeved shirt and long sleeves, while his body felt burning hot and bore the unique scent of a young man. The two girls couldn't help exclaiming in low voices at that, "Did you see that? That man is so handsome!" "I did! Is he some kind of celebrity? Why do I feel like I've seen him somewhere?" "I also think he looks slightly familiar. Look at him. He's bound to be extremely popular if he's a celebrity. Is he an influencer?" "I don't remember anything like that. Hey, his girlfriend looks extremely pretty too, and looks a lot like Dephne Shirley from the book." "Oh my. She must be gorgeous. They will make a striking couple." "When is it going to be my turn?" The two girls kept looking back at Dephne and Louis as they talked, and he only released her when they had walked further away. She had finally recovered as well and took two steps back. Louis apologized, "Sorry. I saw that you weren't wearing a mask." Her cheeks burned slightly as she stuttered, probably due to

being caught in his arms. "I-it's fine. Let's go back." Dephne turned around quickly, hunching her shoulders while moving forward. He called her back. "It's that way." Flustered, she turned back once more, walking faster as she left the location. Louis looked away from her and down at his palm, which seemed to retain the warmth from her skin. She forced a smile. "You are pretty good. You are smart and gifted in academia, not to mention handsome.

There are plenty of girls who fancy you, so you—” He interrupted her. “I am not asking about that.” Daphne’s gaze wandered and as she looked around, she met his eyes after turning her head. They were dark and silent as if waiting for her answer. She felt her breathing quicken and her heartbeat accelerate.

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Leanna moved closer to Aidan after seeing this and murmured in a low tone, “What’s the situation with Daniel? Did you get anything?” He refilled her cup with water and nonchalantly replied, “I’ll tell you when we get back.” She looked at Zoe again with some worry. Charlotte, who had always been slow on the uptake when eating, had finally sensed what Zoe’s intention was. “Miss Zoe, are you looking for a boyfriend?” Zoe replied, “Yup. Do you have any eligible relatives you can introduce to me?” Charlotte thought for a while before cautiously saying, “My uncle?” Zoe became slightly interested. “Is he

handsome?" Charlotte nodded solemnly. "Yes." The man in question truly wasn't bad-looking after all. Zoe's eyes brightened. "Does he have a great physique?" Charlotte thought for another moment and nodded again. "Yes." She hadn't seen it before, but he was probably in great shape. Zoe exclaimed, "Where is he? Introduce him to me!" Just as she finished speaking, Aidan's voice came from not far away. "Why don't you ask what his name is?" Zoe felt that this made sense too and asked Charlotte, "What's your uncle's name?" Charlotte replied, "Lachlan Woodley." Zoe was speechless and her burning interest waned quickly. This child was teasing her on purpose.

Charlotte continued, "He can be somewhat stern, but I noticed recently that he's only more stern toward me. At other times, he can be silent and cold but isn't that scary." Zoe declined. "Never mind. I don't need someone like that around me." Leanna forced down her laugh and stroked Charlotte's head. "Just eat." By the time Louis and Daphne returned, they had nearly finished the meal. When everyone exited the restaurant, Daphne explained, "My driver is still waiting for me. I'll go first." She then ran away without turning back. Leanna looked at her frantically retreating silhouette and couldn't help turning to look at Louis. "What did you do?" He looked away. "Nothing."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 724-Just The Beginning

After arriving home, Leanna closed the door before rotating her neck and stretching herself. Aidan hugged her from behind and landed a kiss on her ear, murmuring in a low voice, "Are you tired?" "I'm fine." She turned to look at him. "How's the issue regarding Daniel?" He replied, "Your guess was right. He was taken by someone." "Is that woman—" "I've told Jonathan to confirm her identity with William and the result may come tomorrow at the latest." "Daniel won't be in danger, right?" He affirmed her. "No. If the woman had wanted to kill him, she wouldn't have taken him away." She felt that this made sense. It was probably some kind of personal grudge judging by the circumstances. She pulled his hand away. "Then I'll go tell Zoe." She had taken just a step away when he dragged her back. "We still aren't sure what is the relationship of that woman with Daniel. Telling Zoe about this is meaningless." She fell silent. He's right. Aidan reassured, "Alright then. Aren't you tired? Take a bath and go to bed." Leanna suddenly recalled something and looked at him. "Oh, yeah. Why did you ask Louis to go out with you just now?" "Just for a casual chat." "A casual chat? About what?" He moved close to her and smiled briefly. "You want to know?" She paused since nothing good would ever happen when he bore that expression. "I suddenly don't want to." He teased, "But I want to talk about it." She had never been able to win against him in terms of shamelessness, so she was unconsciously brought

into the bedroom for a shower as she was forced to listen to what he had said to Louis.

Louis had sent over the video from that afternoon. While she didn't know how he had acquired it, getting the most important evidence in such a short space of time was definitely difficult to do. Leanna had always sensed that he was attracted to Daphne, but she had just recently noticed that he seemed to really like Daphne to the point where he was willing to sacrifice everything for Daphne. They had grown up alongside each other since little, so Leanna knew her brother extremely well. He rarely had things he really liked but if it was something he wanted, he would never change his mind. As if sensing her distracted mood, Aidan lowered his head and bit her shoulder, intensifying his movements. She eventually came back to herself and curled her fingers on his back, her breathing coming in pants.

After some time, the room fell quiet. She lay in his arms and softly asked, "Even though you hadn't signed the contract and Daphne isn't technically considered to have broken it, what will happen when she has suggested its termination? I feel that they would target her—" He kissed the space between her eyebrows. "Don't overthink this. She has clear commercial value, so no one can do anything to her as long as there's nothing problematic about her." She fell silent before speaking up once more. "Justin might be able to guess that her action was somewhat connected to you." "So what? He should shoulder the responsibility of his position. Besides, he wants her to leave Pearson Group more than I do." Leanne was surprised. "Why?" He did not answer and merely closed his eyes. "Just sleep." Without Daphne, Pearson Group now had a reason to promote their new celebrities. Daphne was just the beginning, and more long-term employees would leave Pearson Group in the future. When he refused to answer, Leanne didn't press the issue and closed her eyes gradually. ... Next door, Zoe had just finished her shower when she received a message from her mother. "Mom, what is it?" Her mother, Sheila Smith, replied with annoyance, "You still remember that I'm your mum? Tell me yourself how long you haven't given me a call."

Zoe sat on the couch and laughed. "I was busy recently, okay? What do you want?" "Let me ask you. What faults does Brendon have that made you look down on him?" Zoe was momentarily confused. "What Brendon? Who do I look down on? I know my place; why would

I ever look down on anyone?" Her mother reminded her. "Brendon Zielinski, the boyfriend I introduced to you before! The boy came back home yesterday, so I chatted with him. I think he's a nice man. Don't you think he's much better

then that b*sterd Anthony? What were you thinking? Anthony?” “Mom! Stop it. It’s not that I look down on Brendon. It’s just that—” After Zoe was proven pregnant, she immediately sent a message to Brendon and said they weren’t compatible, so they didn’t need to contact each other anymore. When had she ever said she looked down on him? After some time, the room fell quiet.

She lay in his arms and softly asked, “Even though you hadn’t signed the contract and Daphne isn’t technically considered to have broken it, what will happen when she has suggested its termination? I feel that they would target her—” He kissed the space between her eyebrows. “Don’t overthink this. She has clear commercial value, so no one can do anything to her as long as there’s nothing problematic about her.” She fell silent before speaking up once more. “Justin might be able to guess that her action was somewhat connected to you.” “So what? He should shoulder the responsibility of his position. Besides, he wants her to leave Pearson Group more than I do.” Leanna was surprised. “Why?” He did not answer and merely closed his eyes. “Just sleep.” Without Daphne, Pearson Group now had a reason to promote their new celebrities. Daphne was just the beginning, and more long-term employees would leave Pearson Group in the future.

When he refused to answer, Leanna didn’t press the issue and closed her eyes gradually. ... Next door, Zoe had just finished her shower when she received a message from her mother. “Mom, what is it?” Her mother, Sheila Smith, replied with annoyance, “You still remember that I’m your mum? Tell me yourself how long you haven’t given me a call.” Zoe sat on the couch and laughed. “I was busy recently, okay? What do you want?”

“Let me ask you. What faults does Brandon have that made you look down on him?” Zoe was momentarily confused. “What Brandon? Who do I look down on? I know my place; why would I ever look down on anyone?” Her mother reminded her. “Brandon Zielinski, the boyfriend I introduced to you before! The boy came back home yesterday, so I chatted with him. I think he’s a nice man. Don’t you think he’s much better than that b*stard Anthony? What were you thinking? Anthony?” “Mom! Stop it. It’s not that I look down on Brandon. It’s just that—” After Zoe was proven pregnant, she immediately sent a message to Brandon and said they weren’t compatible, so they didn’t need to contact each other anymore. When had she ever said she looked down on him? Her mother scolded, “Fine. Remember what you said, so don’t find any other excuses. You two probably haven’t had enough contact yet. I told him that guys should be more proactive, but you should stop being too reserved as well. Think about your age; my colleague’s grandson is already in kindergarten, while you don’t even have a boyfriend whom you could

contemplate marriage with!" Zoe developed a headache from that and placated her mother half-heartedly before hanging up. She put down her phone and watched the messages continuously popping up on her screen; all of them were greetings sent by the people on the social media apps she had downloaded earlier that evening. However, she had no interest in even looking at them since her headache intensified at the sight of them, so she decisively uninstalled the entire screen of apps. She settled on the couch and looked around before randomly taking a cushion and placing it on her lap. When she looked down though, she noticed that it was something she had bought while at the supermarket with Daniel. She instinctively threw it to the ground and stood up, but then found that many things inside her home had been bought by him. He had even bought the cutlery in the kitchen when he had been there to cook for her. She dug out the cardboard box she had used when she had moved and threw everything connected to Daniel inside. However, they were too heavy and far too many in number, so she couldn't carry the box at all and had to slowly shift it out. She had just pulled it outside and was about to press the button for

the elevator when the door next to hers opened. Charlotte stuck her head out. "Miss Zoe, what are you doing?" Zoe replied, "Taking out the trash." Charlotte eyed the enormous box. "All of these? Let me help you." The two of them managed to get the box downstairs. While categorizing them, Charlotte looked at the adorable stuffed toys and cushions. "Miss Zoe, they still look okay. Do you want to discard them?" Zoe distractedly made a noise of agreement but seeing how Charlotte seemed to like them, she replied, "If you like them, just take them back with you." Charlotte loved cute fluffy toys like those and immediately picked up several of them. "Thank you, Miss Zoe!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 725-You Should've Gotten Used to It

Meanwhile, after returning home, Daphne received a phone call from Freddie. He informed her that he would accompany her the next day to finalize the contract termination at Pearson Group. Considering that most of her current work arrangements were still with the company, detailed communication and procedural steps were required.

After hanging up the phone, she lay on the couch for a while. Suddenly, something came to her mind, and she immediately got up, put on her mask, and went downstairs.

When Daphne reached the entrance of the residential compound, she walked up to the security room and knocked on the door. "Excuse me, I'd like to ask..."

"Ah, I remember you. You're Louis' girlfriend, right?"

Not knowing what to answer, she remained silent.

The security guard added again, "Are you asking about Louis? He came by this afternoon and asked for a copy of the surveillance footage before leaving."

Daphne found herself somewhat perplexed. By right, the surveillance footage of Theodore forcefully taking her away should have been sorted out. Therefore, she wondered what type of footage Louis was seeking.

The security guard recalled, "It seems to be the footage from the day that b*stard bullied you last time. For some reason, that specific surveillance footage went missing, and Louis was actually asking for footage from an even earlier time."

"Can I... have a look?" she asked.

The security guard leaned out of the window and glanced around. Seeing that no one was around, he replied, "Alright, but it's against the rules for us to provide the surveillance footage to Louis. Please remember to keep it confidential, okay?"

Daphne nodded. "Okay."

It was only then that the guard pulled up the footage that Louis requested and showed it to her.

She stood there as she fixed her gaze on the computer screen.

It displayed the few minutes just before she left the residential compound. Apart from the bustling crowd at the entrance, there were only parked cars in sight.

The video footage continued to play for a little longer but then abruptly stopped and advanced by half an hour.

“That’s all we have. There’s a missing section in the middle,” the security guard said.

“I got it. Thank you,” she replied.

“No worries at all. Louis is a good guy. By the way, if you ever need any help in the future, feel free to approach us. I’ll give you a number. If any suspicious people are lingering around your neighborhood, you can give us a call.”

Daphne took the number and thanked him once again.

After leaving the security room, she lowered her head and aimlessly wandered around the residential compound.

Before the clarification video released by Highside Daily, it seemed that Louis had likely used the surveillance footage to track down the owners of the cars parked on the roadside and retrieved the

dashcam from them.

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It seemed as if it had been forgotten, devoid of its former glory and liveliness.

Once out of the car, his assistant gently propelled him forward in his wheelchair.

As they reached the second floor, they walked past Gordon’s room where a servant happened to carry a stack of bedsheets.

As she saw Justin, she promptly greeted, “Young Master Justin.”

Justin glanced at the bedsheets in her hands and curtly remarked, “Carry on.”

The servant acknowledged his words with a nod before turning to leave.

Justin maneuvered the wheelchair himself and entered Gordon's room. The room was still draped in heavy curtains, blocking any trace of light from seeping in. The only sound that echoed in the spacious room was the rhythmic drip of water, falling one drop at a time, with astonishing clarity.

Justin switched on the bedside wall lamp and looked around before nonchalantly commenting, "Have you noticed the foul smell in this room?"

As soon as those words were spoken, Gordon, who was lying motionless on the bed as if half-dead, suddenly seemed to be provoked and began to struggle desperately.

However, he had forgotten that his entire body, apart from his eyes, was completely immobile. His mouth emitted nothing more than harsh and muffled sounds, resulting in an intensely unpleasant and grating noise.

Justin added again, "Maybe it's for the best. After all this time, you should have gotten used to it."

In the dim light, Gordon's clouded eyes stared at Justin intently. He had sunken cheeks and eye sockets that exuded a sickly black hue, and his lips were dry and cracked. His current experience no longer emanated the commanding aura of power and control that it once held.

The only nutrition he received daily came from the IV drip hanging by his bedside.

Other than that, he hadn't taken a single sip of water.

Justin looked at him and asked, "Are you tired of living like this? Do you regret choosing the wrong person all those years ago? If it had been Aiden, he might have swiftly ended your life without subjecting you to such torment."

Gordon's mouth emitted a string of incomprehensible murmurs as if he was cursing at Justin.

Justin chuckled. "Since you chose Aiden twenty years ago, why didn't you stick with it? None of this would have happened then. Do you realize where you messed up?" After a brief pause, he continued again, "You messed up by trying to have it all. You wanted Pearson Group, wanted to control Aiden, and

wanted to tightly hold onto the ticking time bomb like him in your hands as leverage against the Woodley Family. You wanted everything to unfold under your control. Unfortunately, your ambition exceeded your abilities. That's why you find yourself in this predicament today."

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 726-You're Not as Happy as You Were on the Day We Got Divorced

The next day, as Leanna remained sound asleep, Aidan abruptly lifted her from the bed.

Groggily, she opened her eyes and glanced at the dimly lit sky. "What's going on?"

Aidan gently kissed her forehead. "I'll explain later. Go wash your face for now."

Seeing no signs of trouble in his expression, she dismissed any worries and closed her eyes to resume her sleep.

However, within a couple of seconds, he lifted her again and carried her directly into the bathroom.

Caught off guard, Leanna was instantly rendered speechless.

Then, she untangled herself from his hug and said, "Okay, okay, I got it."

He squeezed toothpaste onto her toothbrush and playfully tousled her hair. "I'll go grab breakfast. What do you feel like eating?"

With the toothbrush in her mouth, she mumbled, "Anything. I'm good with anything."

Once he left, she sat on the toilet seat with the toothbrush in her mouth while staring blankly.

Ugh, President B*stard wouldn't let me get any sleep last night, and now he's dragging me out of bed this early in the morning? Seriously?

It took her some time to gather herself again. After rinsing her mouth and splashing her face with cold water, she finally started to feel more awake.

Then, she returned to the bedroom and took out her phone to check the time. To her surprise, it wasn't even 7.00AM yet.

He's totally unreasonable. She yawned and stumbled her way out.

There was a glass of water on the table, and its temperature was just right for drinking.

At that precise moment, Aidan returned just as she finished the last drop of water.

During breakfast, she asked, "Why are we getting up so early for?"

"We're going to do something you've already forgotten about," he replied casually.

"What?" she responded with confusion.

What did I forget?

Even after zoning out for a couple of seconds, Leanna couldn't recall it and decided to give up.

After finishing her meal, she returned to the bedroom to change her clothes. As she stepped into the walk-in closet, her eyes caught sight of a milk-white, floor-length dress hanging in the most conspicuous spot.

Two rings were placed next to it.

Among them was the engagement ring Aidan had bestowed upon her, while the other was the ring he had brought back from an auction.

As she saw that, a mischievous smile tugged at the corners of her lips. At once, a wave of memories came rushing back to her.

Aidan had been waiting outside for fifty minutes before Leanna finally came out of the bedroom.

Enhanced by a subtle touch of makeup, she was dressed in the milk-white, floor-length dress specially chosen for her. Her long hair cascaded in gentle curls, gracefully flowing over her shoulder.

At once, he was captivated by her presence and couldn't take his eyes off her.

Leanna adjusted her hair and said, "Let's go."

The next day, as Leanna remained sound asleep, Aidan abruptly lifted her from the bed.

Aidan's eyebrow raised slightly as he approached her. "You look pretty."

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"No, I'm not."

Sensing the gazes from the people around them, she lightly tapped his chest and blushed. "Let me go. Everyone's watching us."

Suddenly, Aidan leaned in and whispered a few words into her ear.

Then, her cheeks instantly flushed even deeper, and she managed to utter a single word, "Honey."

A deeper smile curled at the corner of his lips, and he finally released his hold on her.

Leenne immediately took a step back while maintaining a safe distance between them.

However, before she could regain her balance, Aiden took her hand and led her forward to join the queue at the entrance of the Civil Bureau Affairs.

The couples in front of them, who had been waiting in line, recognized them and quickly took out their phones to snap photos.

Soon enough, the doors of the Civil Bureau Affairs swung open.

Filling out the application form, taking photos, receiving the marriage certificate, and exchanging vows —these were familiar steps they had taken in the past, yet it still felt as though it was their first time. Seated before the camera, Aiden couldn't take his eyes off Leenne.

Eventually, even the photographer couldn't bear it any longer and spoke up. "Um... sir, you need to look at the camera."

With a blank expression on his face, Aiden shifted his gaze toward the camera.

The photographer sighed. Work can be such a pain sometimes.

Leenne lowered her head and held his hand before putting on a smile again for the camera.

The photographer swiftly chimed in, "Perfect! Sir, please move your head a little closer to your wife."

After leaving the Civil Bureau Affairs, Leenne was looking at the photos on their marriage certificate. When she raised her gaze, she caught sight of Aiden watching her.

Instinctively, she touched her face and wondered if there was something on it as she whispered, "What's wrong?"

"It seems to me that you're not as happy as you were on the day we got divorced," he replied.

Instantly, she found herself speechless. He certainly knows how to kill the mood.

After pausing for a moment, she murmured, "Oh, shall we go in and get divorced—"

However, before she could utter another word, Aiden immediately took the marriage certificate from her grasp and tucked it, along with his own, securely into his pocket. "That possibility will never exist," he declared firmly.

As she looked at him, her smile widened, and her eyes sparkled with a radiant glow.

In the distance, the sun was just rising.

Aiden's eyebrows twitched slightly as he unexpectedly spoke up. "I take back what I said earlier."

"Hmm?"

"You do look much happier now."

After his words trailed off, he gently grasped her hand and led the way. A faint smile danced upon his lips as he asked, "Shall we, Mrs. Pearson?"

"No, I'm not."

Sensing the gazes from the people around them, she lightly tapped his chest and blushed. "Let me go. Everyone's watching us."

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 727-Acting Fast

When Leanna returned to her studio, it was already close to noon.

Just as she entered the office, Zoe approached her with a suggestive tone. "Where's your Mr. Pearson?"

"He went to Crossley Group to deal with the follow-up collaborations," Leanna replied.

Seated across from her, Zoe arched an eyebrow and inquired, "Didn't you two have any plans for a date or something today?"

Leanna flipped open her notepad and replied, "A date? In the middle of the day? I've got a heap of piled-up work waiting to be done."

"How can it be the same? Didn't you two register for marriage today?"

Leanna remained silent for a moment before asking, "How did you know?"

"It's all over the internet," Zoe replied, pointing at her phone.

Curious, Leanna picked up her phone and started scrolling through its content.

The photos were taken from the side and back of her and Aidan. Although the pictures were slightly blurry, it was still possible to make out their identities.

There was a photo of them taken on the steps of the Civil Affairs Bureau after they obtained their marriage certificate.

The warm and radiant sunlight was ascending behind them. In the photo, she wore a beaming smile on her face, while Aidan tilted his head to gaze at her as his lips curved into a gentle smile.

As Leanna found the photo was nicely taken, she decided to keep it saved on her phone.

“The last time I saw you smiling so happily was when you got divorced,” Zoe commented, her voice tinged with nostalgia.

At once, Leanna was rendered speechless.

How rare it is to see Zoe and Aidan on the same page about this.

After contemplating for a moment, she questioned, “Was I truly happy when I got divorced?”

Zoe rested her chin on her hand as she recalled. “You were all smiles, but it was more like a huge weight off your shoulders. At that time, you were filled with anticipation for the future, clearly exhausted and done with your old life.”

“It’s crazy how those things from the past feel so fresh like they happened just yesterday,” Leanna remarked.

Zoe nodded and added, “But in reality, it’s only been over a year. So many things have happened in the past year.”

Leanna gently pursed her lips as she reflected on how much had happened. There were times when she felt like she couldn’t handle it all, but surprisingly, life went on day by day.

After picking up her phone again, she lowered her gaze to look at the latest photos sent by Waylen. Her eyelashes cast a gentle shadow upon her cheeks.

When Leanna returned to her studio, it was already close to noon.

The little guy was growing up day by day, and she realized that she had only a handful of moments spent by his side.

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Leenne grabbed her arm. "Zoe, Daniel—"

Zoe petted her head understandingly stated, "You don't have to comfort me anymore. I've already moved on. There are plenty of other guys out there, and Daniel is already in the past. I rejected Brendon simply because I didn't feel anything for him, absolutely not because of Daniel!"

With that, she gathered her courage and entered the lounge.

Leenne chuckled and shook her head as she watched Zoe walk away.

If she had truly moved on, she wouldn't have made such a deliberate point of emphasizing it.

When Zoe entered the lounge, Brendon was on a phone call. After spotting her, he said, "Mrs. Hart, Zoe is back."

It was unknown what was said on the other end of the line, but Brendon handed his phone to her, saying, "Zoe, your mom wants to talk to you."

Zoe's expression instantly changed as she took the phone and placed it against her ear. "Mom—"

Sheila scolded, "Where did you go? Brendon waited for you for such a long time!"

"I just... had some work-related matters to take care of," Zoe whispered.

"Enough with the excuses. I don't care about all that. Brendon went out of his way to meet you, so don't be rude to him and act like you're above everyone else."

"When did I—"

"Anyway, have a good conversation with Brendon, get to know each other better, and don't wrap things up hastily like last time. I'm doing this for your

good. You're all alone in Highside. If anything happens to you, your dad and I—"

As she started negging again, Zoe hurriedly interjected, "Alright, alright, I got it, Mom. Let's leave it at that for now."

After saying that, she promptly hung up the phone and handed it to Brendon, apologizing, "I'm sorry for making you go out of your way."

Brendon took the phone and smiled. "No worries. I'm more than happy to do it."

Zoe scratched her head and said, "Well, um, since you waited for so long, how about I treat you to dinner tonight?"

Without refusing her, Brendon nodded with a smile.

"Please wait for me a little longer. I still have some unfinished work," she added.

"No problem, take your time. No rush."

Zoe smiled at him and quickly left the lounge.

As she reached the pantry, she took a deep breath and fanned herself with her hand. If I mess up this time, there's a real chance that I won't be welcomed back home in the future. Ah, my dear mom, she never fails to find ways to challenge me.

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"Enough with the excuses. I don't care about all that. Brandon went out of his way to meet you, so don't be rude to him and act like you're above everyone else."

"When did I—"

"Anyway, have a good conversation with Brandon, get to know each other better, and don't wrap things up hastily like last time. I'm doing this for your good. You're all alone in Highside. If anything happens to you, your dad and I—"

As she started nagging again, Zoe hurriedly interjected, "Alright, alright, I got it, Mom. Let's leave it at that for now."

After saying that, she promptly hung up the phone and handed it to Brandon, apologizing, "I'm sorry for making you go out of your way."

Brandon took the phone and smiled. "No worries. I'm more than happy to do it."

Zoe scratched her head and said, "Well, um, since you waited for so long, how about I treat you to dinner tonight?"

Without refusing her, Brandon nodded with a smile.

"Please wait for me a little longer. I still have some unfinished work," she added.

"No problem, take your time. No rush."

Zoe smiled at him and quickly left the lounge.

As she reached the pantry, she took a deep breath and fanned herself with her hand. If I mess up this time, there's a real chance that I won't be welcomed back home in the future. Ah, my dear mom, she never fails to find ways to challenge me

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 728

Happy Marriage

Leanna saw Zoe and Brandon off, then she heaved a sigh and looked away. Charlotte went into the office with Leanna and sat down across from her, then Charlotte rested her cheek on her hand. "Did she go on a date?" Leanna shook her head. "No, she..." She had no idea how to explain this to Charlotte. Charlotte heaved a sigh. "I can see what's going on." "What do you mean?" "Miss Zoe doesn't like that guy." Leanna smiled. "How did you find out?" "Because your eyes sparkle when you look at Aidan." Is that so? Charlotte continued, "But Miss Zoe doesn't have that sparkle. She forces herself to smile. Her parents probably forced her into this, but she doesn't hate the guy. She only sees him as a friend, though." Curious, Leanna asked, "How did you know it was her parents?" Charlotte pouted. "I've been in her place." Leanna smiled. True. Almost forgot that she sneaked to Highside to avoid marrying Lachlan. Then, Charlotte asked, "What does it feel like to like someone, Leanna? I don't really think it's special or anything." "Because you haven't met someone you truly like." Charlotte only said she liked Aidan because she wanted to get out of the marriage with Lachlan. When she saw Louis, she would also blush and get embarrassed, but that was just normal for her to be attracted to boys her age. Charlotte leaned on the table. "I wish to meet someone I really like someday." Leanna said, "You will." ... After making her orders, Zoe coughed. "Um..." Brandon said, "Sorry I didn't call before I came. I didn't mean to trouble you."

She waved her hand. "It's alright. I should be the one saying sorry. Don't take what Mom said to heart." Zoe knew her mother too well. Her mother probably nagged Brandon to no end this time.

Leenne saw Zoe end Brandon off, then she heaved a sigh and looked away. Cherlotte went into the office with Leenne and set down across from her, then Cherlotte rested her cheek on her hand. "Did she go on a date?" Leenne shook her head. "No, she..." She had no idea how to explain this to Cherlotte. Cherlotte heaved a sigh. "I can see what's going on." "What do you mean?" "Miss Zoe doesn't like that guy." Leenne smiled. "How did you find out?" "Because your eyes sparkle when you look at Aiden." Is that so? Cherlotte continued, "But Miss Zoe doesn't have that sparkle. She forces herself to smile. Her parents probably forced her into this, but she doesn't hate the guy. She only sees him as a friend, though." Curious, Leenne asked, "How did you know it was her parents?" Cherlotte pouted. "I've been in her place." Leenne smiled. True. Almost forgot that she sneaked to Highside to avoid marring Lechlen. Then, Cherlotte asked, "What does it feel like to like someone, Leenne? I don't really think it's special or anything." "Because you haven't met someone you truly like." Cherlotte only said she liked Aiden because she wanted to get out of the marriage with Lechlen. When she saw Louis, she would also blush and get embarrassed, but that was just normal for her to be attracted to boys her age. Cherlotte leaned on the table. "I wish to meet someone I really like someday." Leenne said, "You will." ... After making her orders, Zoe coughed. "Um..."

Brandon said, "Sorry I didn't call before I came. I didn't mean to trouble you." She waved her hand. "It's alright. I should be the one saying sorry. Don't take what Mom said to heart." Zoe knew her mother too well. Her mother probably nagged Brandon to no end this time. He smiled. "She didn't say much. Just wanted to know what you were up to." Zoe sighed. "I know, but..." Seeing that she was hesitant, Brandon said, "Since we're gathered around again, I'd like to say something. Ever since I saw you, I've taken a liking to you. I think we get along fine, but maybe that's just me." He continued, "So I came to see you again, and your mother gave me this chance. If you think I can do better, tell me. A relationship means we have to both learn how to get along." She explained, "No, it's not you, it's me. It's actually..." She couldn't say the real reason she didn't want to date Brandon, or her mother would kill her. Brandon said, "I'm not that much of an egoist, Zoe. I can accept that you have a past. I have a past too, but that doesn't mean anything if we want to have a future, right?" Zoe opened her mouth, but she couldn't argue since he had a point, after all. He said, "I think you know both our parents would like us to date as

well, and I'm sure marriage won't be a problem with their blessing. What I want to say is, we can try to date and see where that leads us..." "I..." "I'm in no hurry for an answer. Just think about it. We're not getting any younger, so we need to consider all our options." Well, if he says so. Zoe nodded. "Sure." The food was served. Brandon said, "Let's eat." ... It was seven, and Leanna emerged from her studio only to see Aidan coming toward her. She asked, "Have you been waiting?" Aidan said, "No. I arrived just a few minutes ago."

Leanna smiled. "Let's go."

Charlotte huddled closer. "So are we having dinner? Where are we going?" Aidan held her up by the nape and pulled her away. "None of your business. Run along now." Charlotte stuck her tongue out and ran off, waving Leanna goodbye. "Have a good date, Leanna. See you." Leanna said, "See you. Text me when you get home." "Okay." Once Charlotte was gone, Aidan held Leanna's hand. "Alright, stop worrying. She won't disappear or anything." Leanna looked away. "So where are we going?" Aidan said, "Somewhere we won't be disturbed." Half an hour later, they arrived at Castor Villa, and Aidan led her inside through the garden filled with lights. The floor inside the house was covered in rose petals, and the warm candlelight swayed with the gentle music playing in the background. It was romantic. He raised her hand and kissed it. Gently, he said, "Welcome back, honey." She stared at the living room, tearing up. This was the home she had always dreamt of, but she had only stayed in it for a while after its renovation before moving out. Still, this home was still incomplete, and she hung her head low. Aidan knew what she was thinking, and he patted her head. "We'll go to Jamesdon this weekend." Leanna looked at him, her eyes sparkling. "But you said..." Aidan cocked his eyebrow. "Wedding gift." She paused for a moment and smiled again, after which he led her to the table. "Time for dinner." Leanna sat down and looked at the food. "Did Alice make this?" "No. I did." Is that so? Aidan poured a glass of red wine and handed it to her. "Just kidding. The chef from your favorite

restaurant made this." Leanna heaved a sigh of relief. She was already prepared to be hospitalized just because of dinner. He held his glass up and gave her a toast. "Happy marriage, Leanna." Memories flashed across Leanna's mind, and she smiled. "You too, Aidan."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 729-The Path of Fate

When Leanna and Aidan broke up more than a year ago, they didn't think they would get back together again, and yet it happened. It felt like fate had already made sure they would get back together again. After dinner, the couple lay on

the couch, and Aidan fiddled with Leanna's hand, admiring the ring. "I thought you'd wear the other one." Leanna rested her head on his chest and stared at her ring as well. "This is good enough." "Huh?" "That ring is important too, but this is the one you gave me when you proposed. It holds a special meaning." After a short pause, she said, "Mostly because the other one is expensive, and I don't want to lose it." "It would've cost you zero dollars not to say the last part." A smile curled Leanna's lips, and they said nothing more as they enjoyed each other's company in silence. A long while later, Leanna asked, "Any news about Daniel?" "Not yet." Leanna frowned. "Make a move on, or Zoe's going to date someone else." Aidan asked, "You want her to date Daniel?" "They love each other, so..." "And you should know that kind of love is fleeting. It won't last long enough until marriage." Leanna opened her mouth, but she couldn't argue. Aidan said, "Zoe's parents want her to find someone she can settle down with, not someone she fell in love with on a whim."

Leanna said nothing. Daniel was anti-marriage, after all. When Zoe was pregnant, she told Leanna that she and Daniel were just together for the baby's sake. He didn't run from his responsibility, but he still had no intention to get married. Zoe didn't mind. She thought they could raise the kid up separately if they wanted to.

Still, that was just her being an idealist. Her parents would never allow it, and reality would come crashing down on her dream. Aidan said, "She knows more about relationships than you do. Just tell her what you know of, and she can decide for herself. Daniel and his relationships are his problems, not yours." When Leanne and Aiden broke up more than a year ago, they didn't think they would get back together again, and yet it happened. It felt like fate had already made sure they would get back together again. After dinner, the couple lay on the couch, and Aiden fiddled with Leanne's hand, admiring the ring. "I thought you'd wear the other one." Leanne rested her head on his chest and stared at her ring as well. "This is good enough." "Huh?" "That ring is important too, but this is the one you gave me when you proposed. It holds a special meaning." After a short pause, she said, "Mostly because the other one is expensive, and I don't want to lose it." "It would've cost you zero dollars not to say the last part." A smile curled Leanne's lips, and they said nothing more as they enjoyed each other's company in silence. A long while later, Leanne asked, "Any news about Daniel?" "Not yet." Leanne frowned. "Make a move on, or Zoe's going to date someone else." Aiden asked, "You want her to date Daniel?" "They love each other, so..." "And you should know that kind of love is fleeting. It won't last long enough until marriage." Leanne opened

her mouth, but she couldn't argue. Aiden said, "Zoe's parents want her to find someone she can settle down with, not someone she fell in love with on a whim." Leanne said nothing. Daniel was anti-marriage, after all. When Zoe was pregnant, she told Leanne that she and Daniel were just together for the baby's sake. He didn't run from his responsibility, but he still had no intention to get married. Zoe didn't mind. She thought they could raise the kid up separately if

they wanted to. Still, that was just her being an idealist. Her parents would never allow it, and reality would come crashing down on her dream. Aiden said, "She knows more about relationships than you do. Just tell her what you know of, and she can decide for herself. Daniel and his relationships are his problems, not yours." Leanna sighed. "I know." That hit hard, but he had a point. Zoe and Daniel can't go on like this. If they can't get together in the end, she might as well cut her losses now. Leanna checked the time and backed out of Aiden's embrace. "It's late. We should go home." Aiden looked at her. "Had enough rest?" "I..." Before she could finish, Aiden pressed his lips against hers. The alcohol was kicking in, and a moment later, Leanna was starting to feel dizzy. Aiden placed her on the couch and kissed her forehead. "Do you know what day it is?"

Leanna stared at him dumbly. Aiden held her hand and slowly said, "It's our wedding anniversary, and I'll always be by your side when this day comes." We ended things here, and we'll start things over in the same place. Before Leanna could say anything, he kissed her again.

Leanna was feeling dizzy, and she let him do whatever he wanted. Then, she felt a gust of cold breeze kissing her. It made her snap out of it a little, and she stammered, "T-The window's open. A-And the curtains are too." Aiden said hoarsely, "We can take this to the room." Leanna rested her head in his embrace, too exhausted to say anything. Aiden took her upstairs, and the candlelight swayed with the breeze, its light illuminating the wedding certificate on the couch. Things came full circle in the end. ... Zoe came back home to her mother's phone call, and then half an hour of nagging ensued. Her mother told her that Brandon was the most suitable man for her because he had a similar background and qualifications to her. Moreover, they got along. At least their outlook on life didn't differ much, and

Brandon was right. She and Daniel's relationship was a thing of the past. The fact she downloaded a ton of dating apps was a desperate attempt to kick Daniel out of her life. Now that she wanted to restart, she thought Brandon could be a good choice. After what happened with Anthony and Daniel, Zoe

thought she had lost the courage to fall in love with someone, and she couldn't really find that feeling of love. Brandon said he liked her, but she thought he only said that because she made a good match for him. Everyone wanted love in the early stages of their lives, but in the end, they would settle for those who suited them the most, then they would live a peaceful and quiet married life. The love of their past would be locked away in the depths of their hearts, and they would live their lives with their married partner. That's probably the conclusion to my story as well. Not everyone can end up like Aidan and Leanna. And even they got divorced. If Aidan hadn't been brazen enough, they wouldn't have gotten back together. Zoe lay on her couch and stared out the window. Well, guess this is it then. Whatever happens, happens. She got up and was about to shower and go to bed, but someone rang the doorbell. Zoe opened the door and was surprised to see Charlotte. "It's late." Charlotte took out a bag from behind her. "Look what I got you." It was the snacks from the street near the campus where Zoe had taken her before. "You went there all by yourself?" "I took a cab and it wasn't that far. I thought you might want this, so I bought some for you." Zoe smiled. "Good guess. I have some beer left in the fridge, and you came at the right time. Come in." Charlotte followed her. "Miss Zoe, Leanna said you can't drink." Zoe turned around and put a finger on her lips. "I can't drink much. And you keep this a secret from her." Charlotte made a hand gesture. "Just a little, alright?" Zoe smiled, patting her head. "Oh, you're so adorable."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 730-The Demon's Sanctum

It was three in the morning and Charlotte was sound asleep, but she was woken up by the knocking on her door. She tossed and turned around, and she even covered her head with the blanket trying to drown out the sound, but the knocking wouldn't stop. Annoyed, she sat up and stormed toward the door. "It's the dead of the night. Let me sleep, you..." "Miss Woodley." The man was Lachlan's underling. Charlotte sobered up a little. "What?" The man looked at the time. "You have ten minutes to pack up. Mr. Woodley is waiting for you." Charlotte was still confused. "Where are we going?" "Jamesdon." "But I..." Charlotte was still very much out of the loop, and she looked around. "I'm not prepared. Ten minutes isn't enough." The man checked the time again. "Nine minutes." "Hey, that's just unreasonable. No one can pack up in ten minutes." "Mr. Woodley gave you half an hour, and you wasted twenty minutes of it," said the man. "You have eight minutes left." Charlotte darted back into the bedroom and took out her suitcase. She opened up her closet and stuffed her suitcase with all the clothes she could bring, but then she realized she wouldn't be able to take anything else with her. Fine, I can buy

more clothes when I get back. I can dump these. She tossed the clothes out and stuffed all the items she bought in Highside into the suitcase. When she ran back to the entrance, ten minutes had elapsed. "Time to go, Miss Woodley." Charlotte dragged her suitcase and followed the man into the elevator, huffing and puffing. The elevator doors swung shut, and she looked at the mirror on the wall, then she realized she was wearing nothing but pajamas and slippers and her hair was unkempt. She muttered timidly, "Um, can I get changed? Just five minutes. No, two minutes. No, one minute!"

The man turned around to look at her. "You can get changed on the airplane." Charlotte wanted to cry. "But I didn't bring any clothes with me." "You should know what Mr. Woodley would do if we were to be late." It was three in the morning and Charlotte was sound asleep, but she was woken up by the knocking on her door. She tossed and turned around, and she even covered her head with the blanket trying to drown out the sound, but the knocking wouldn't stop. Annoyed, she set up and stormed toward the door. "It's the deed of the night. Let me sleep, you..." "Miss Woodley." The man was Lechlen's underling. Charlotte sobered up a little. "What?" The man looked at the time. "You have ten minutes to pack up. Mr. Woodley is waiting for you." Charlotte was still confused. "Where are we going?" "Jemesdon." "But I..." Charlotte was still very much out of the loop, and she looked around. "I'm not prepared. Ten minutes isn't enough." The man checked the time again. "Nine minutes." "Hey, that's just unreasonable. No one can pack up in ten minutes." "Mr. Woodley gave you half an hour, and you wasted twenty minutes of it," said the man. "You have eight minutes left." Charlotte darted back into the bedroom and took out her suitcase. She opened up her closet and stuffed her suitcase with all the clothes she could bring, but then she realized she wouldn't be able to take anything else with her. Fine, I can buy more clothes when I get back. I can dump these. She tossed the clothes out and stuffed all the items she bought in Highside into the suitcase. When she ran back to the entrance, ten minutes had elapsed. "Time to go, Miss Woodley." Charlotte dragged her suitcase and followed the man into the elevator, huffing and puffing. The elevator doors swung shut, and she looked at the mirror on the wall, then she realized she was wearing nothing but pajamas and slippers and her hair was unkempt. She muttered timidly, "Um, can I get changed?"

Just five minutes. No, two minutes. No, one minute!" The man turned around to look at her. "You can get changed on the airplane." Charlotte wanted to cry. "But I didn't bring any clothes with me." "You should know what Mr. Woodley would do if we were to be late." Charlotte stopped protesting. Fine, I can make do with pajamas. As long as I get to keep my life. Once they came downstairs,

the man took the suitcase from Charlotte. "Get in the car, Miss Woodley." Charlotte grunted and pulled the backseat door open only to see Lachlan inside. Quickly, she closed the door, went to the passenger seat, and got in. Lachlan didn't say anything along the way, and the ride was smooth. Charlotte had been woken up from her deep sleep so the silence was a good lullaby. She started to get sleepy again, and eventually, she fell asleep.

Lachlan said calmly, "Tell Oscar to keep an eye on Joseph. If Joseph comes back to Jamesdon, I want to know about it."

"Yes, sir." The man said, "Should we tell Aidan about the clue we found?" Their investigation led them to realize that Sienna was not the one contacting the Woodleys at all. In fact, she had no idea of the Woodleys' existence. Lachlan said calmly, "Do you think he let Justin take over the company because he didn't know Sienna wasn't the one contacting the Woodleys?" ... Charlotte had a dream, and in that dream, she was a rabbit. It was a fine day, and she was sleeping in her little nest when a big black bear took her to the sanctum of a demon. The sanctum was illuminated by an eerie green light, and the horrifying demon king was sitting in front of his ginormous dining table and holding a pair of cutlery in his hands. A napkin hung in front of his chest, and sitting before him on a plate was a bloody chicken drumstick. The lids on the other plates were taken off, revealing the food within. There was a deer that was all tied up, and she saw a goldfish flopping around. The bear tossed her onto the plate at the end of the table.

The demon king ate and ate, and eventually, it was her turn. The demon was slowly closing in, but Charlotte found the courage to leap off the plate, and she fell to the ground. "Ow!" She rubbed her rear and got up. When she looked around, she realized she wasn't in a demon's sanctum. Charlotte stared at the bed beside her and thought she must've fallen off from that. She pulled the sunshade open and saw herself in the skies. Oh, I'm on a plane. Everything that happened the night before was like a dream. She couldn't believe she was going back to Jamesdon right now. She did miss home, but she didn't want to go back as it meant the loss of her freedom. And I haven't said goodbye to the ladies. Charlotte stared out the window sadly for a while, then she perked up and rubbed her empty belly. She then opened her bedroom door and stuck her head out. Lachlan was on the couch, reading. Charlotte pleaded, "Uncle..." That does not sound good. Lachlan paused for a moment and cocked his eyebrow, then he looked at her. "What is it?" She muttered, "I'm hungry." Lachlan looked at the door behind him. "There's food in the dining room." "Okay." Charlotte trotted over to the dining room. Once she had her fill, she stretched her arms and went back to her bedroom. Time

to go back to sleep. It was then she realized she had to walk past Lachlan. She opened the door as slowly as she could and moved forward slowly, walking on her tiptoes. Then she realized something, and she went over to Lachlan. “Why are we going back to Jamesdon all of a sudden? I—” She noticed Lachlan raising his head. Still scared from her dream, Charlotte took two steps back and crossed her arms in front of her. “I-I-I’m not questioning you or anything. I just want to know why we’re going back all of a sudden.” Lachlan closed his book. “Your great-grandfather’s ill.” Charlotte’s eyes went wide. “What? But he has always been healthy. Is it serious?” “Why do you think you’re called back?” Charlotte froze, and tears glistened in her eyes. She tried her best to not cry. A while later, Lachlan said, “Death is a part of life. You’re not a child anymore, so you should know that by now.”