

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 741-750

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 741-Aidan's expression remained unruffled as he eyed Joseph. "Should I write a reflection for you?"

"President Pearson, don't forget that Justin wouldn't have ended up like this if it hadn't been for you," Joseph reminded.

"That's between him and me. It has nothing to do with you."

"President—"

Leanna cut him off. "Mr. Woodley, didn't you say that a lot of people are curious to know how you rose from the dead? Well, I am. Why don't you go ahead and tell us?"

Joseph's smile slowly vanished as he glanced out the door.

At some point, a few reporters managed to work their way into the crowd. They recorded every single word Joseph said earlier.

Now, they were silently moving to the side in preparation to leave.

Joseph turned back around and said, "Miss McKinney, you should first ask them whether they dare to let me expose the truth."

Before Leanna could respond, Charles called out wearily, "That's enough. This is Grandpa's funeral. Can't we let give him a final sendoff in peace?"

Charlotte opened her mouth to speak, but in the end, she didn't say anything.

Charles addressed all the Woodleys and said, "None of what Joseph said is true. Once the funeral is over, I will give you all an explanation. So, out of respect for the deceased, I hope you can all save your questions for now and wait until the funeral is over."

Since Charles had put it that way, the other Woodleys didn't voice their questions.

Just then, someone rushed over to Charles. "Something happened, Mr. Charles..."

Charles frowned. "What is it?"

"The ancestral hall... caught on fire."

Charles whipped around and glared at Joseph. "Is it your doing?!"

Joseph smirked and raised both his hands. "I've been here all along. How could you possibly blame it on me?" "Why, you're—" "Charles, haven't you noticed that someone has been missing the whole time?" Thanks to Joseph's reminder, everyone realized that they saw no sign of Lachlan. Joseph continued, "According to my knowledge, Lachlan has always wanted to bring Naomi back, even at the cost of being at odds with all the family elders. Nevertheless, it's not that strange to me. Kian Woodley went so far as to stick his hands into Highside. All Lachlan did was kill a few family elders and seize his chance during Philip Woodley's funeral to set the family traditions in the ancestral hall on fire so that he can secure his position as the head of the family. What's the big deal?" This time, before Charles could say anything, Charlotte beat him to it. "You're being ridiculous!" Joseph turned to her. "Charlotte." Charlotte stepped forward with a burst of courage that even she didn't know she had. "Those old rules and traditions should no longer be in place, but Lachlan never wanted to go against the family elders. He had been talking to them all along and he definitely didn't kill them..." "How would you be able to

stand here at Grandpa Philip's funeral and say such things if he hadn't brought that woman back first?" Charlotte began to choke up. "Don't be like this, Uncle Joseph. Since you're back, can't we just all get along..." Joseph smirked. "Charlotte, I know that you're engaged to Lachlan, but that's no reason to have such blind faith in him. He's targeting the family elders now, but his next target will be your father. Do you think he's a good guy?" Aidan piped up, "Right from the very beginning, you've been trying to divert everyone's attention from Mr. Kian Woodley to Mr. Phillip Woodley and now to Lachlan. What you're after is the position as the head of the Woodley Family, isn't it?" "You must be joking, President Pearson. I have never coveted anything that belongs to someone else, and I wouldn't step on the bodies of others to get what doesn't belong to me." "That's because you wouldn't get it even if you tried. Everyone else has a shot, except for you." Joseph's smile stiffened as his eyes grew cold. "Why have you gone silent now?" Aidan queried. Joseph adjusted his glasses and responded curtly, "You have a way with words, President Pearson. I can't possibly outdo you."

Just then, someone came over from the ancestral hall and said that the fire had been contained. While there was some damage to the exterior, the memorial plaques were unharmed.

Philip's funeral officially started.

To everyone's surprise, Joseph didn't say anything else. He stood there quietly as if he were indeed here to attend the funeral.

Charlotte left with Charles.

Leanna took Aidan by the hand and walked to the back before whispering, "Where's Lachlan? What on earth is going on today? Joseph..."

"What do you think Joseph wants to do?" Aidan asked.

Leanna shook her head. "It's just as you said. He kept switching targets from Mr. Kian Woodley to Mr. Philip Woodley and then to Lachlan. And now... I can't tell what he's up to."

Aidan smirked. "Exactly. He despises the entire Woodley Family."

Leanna couldn't keep up. "The entire Woodley Family?"

"Why else do you think he could've been driven away from Jamesdon in total secrecy?"

Once the funeral party arrived at the cemetery, there was less chatter.

The atmosphere grew somber.

Joseph took off his glasses and wiped them with a piece of cloth.

Soon, Charles came over with the urn. Charlotte followed close behind him.

Joseph put his glasses back on with an almost indiscernible smile. He stuck his hands in his pocket and stood as if he were waiting for something.

Charles got to the front and was about to address the crowd when the urn started beeping urgently.

His expression hardened as he swiftly yelled, "There's a bomb!"

At the same time, he tossed the urn aside and grabbed Charlotte before he started running.

The crowd was still stunned by the sudden turn of events. They stared in shock for a moment, but after seeing Charles tossing the urn, some of them started to flee.

One by one...

A brief moment later, everyone finally realized what was happening and tried to escape in fear.

Just then, there was a loud explosion that was followed by screams.

As soon as the bomb exploded, Leanna felt herself being swept into a protective embrace to keep her safe from the ear-splitting explosion.

She wrapped her arms tightly around Aidan's waist as her body trembled.

"Everything's fine," Aidan murmured comfortingly into her ear.

He raised his icy gaze.

The cemetery was half-destroyed.

Quite a number of the Woodleys were injured. The entire party was disheveled.

However, Joseph stood and stared at the site of the explosion with a deepening smile.

He seemed to be admiring his work.

Charlotte crawled up from the ground and looked around her in panic. "Dad! Are you okay, Dad?"

"I'm fine," Charles responded.

He got back on his feet and turned to look at the culprit.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 742-Joseph met his gaze and mocked, "How could someone as filial as you do something so immoral? That's

Grandfather's ashes in there—how could you just throw them away so mindlessly?”

Charlotte tried to support some of Charles' weight as she spoke with tears in her eyes, “Uncle Joseph! A-Are you the one who did this?”

Charles held Charlotte back with a pale look on his face. “Were you trying to kill me just now?” he asked.

“I just wanted to see what you'd choose to do. You didn't disappoint me at all,” Joseph replied. “In any case, at least he died a meaningful death.” Some other elderly trembled in rage and joined in their conversation. “What utter absurdity! How could someone as insane as you be a part of the Woodley Family? You've brought shame to our family name!” the person cried.

Joseph let out a lighthearted chuckle. “I'm not part of the Woodley Family anymore. I only showed up today to pay Grandfather my very last respect,” he uttered. With a hateful glare, he glanced across the people's faces around him before continuing, “Now, you all shall join him in the afterlife.” As soon as his words came out, a group of men showed up in the cemetery with rifles in their hands, surrounding the members of the Woodleys.

The Woodley Family had always been in a privileged position, and they had never once witnessed such a brutal scene. Blood drained out of their faces, and most of them were as pale as a ghost, aside from the few elders who managed to maintain their composure. It was most likely because those few elders had more or less gotten used to such situations. Or perhaps, they simply doubted that Joseph had the guts to do such a thing.

Joseph looked past the group of people to meet Aidan's gaze. There was a triumphant look on his face as he spoke, “Everything would've been fine if you had just remained at Highside, President Pearson. It's a shame that you chose to stick your nose into this.”

Aidan wrapped his arms around Leanna before remarking flatly, “It seems like you're planning to end my life here as well.”

“Did you think you'd get to leave this place in one piece, President Pearson? Oh, did you—no. Did all of you here assume that Lachlan would come over to save the day? Well, he isn't doing much better than you guys. I knew he'd be tough to deal with, but fortunately, I got some friends to deal with him. I might not be able to kill him, but he won't make it in time to save you all.”

“I see,” Aidan muttered simply.

“Did you expect this, President Pearson?” Joseph asked. “You arranged for the reporters to sneak into the venue. The true purpose of saying those things during Mr. Philip’s funeral was so that you could put all of the blame on Lachlan. If we all die here today, you can easily frame Lachlan for the crime,” Aidan uttered. “Bravo. You’re truly the smartest one out of them all.”

“However, the plan won’t work simply with your words alone,” Aidan added. Charlotte’s cries sounded from a distance away right after he finished his words. “Let go of me! Let go!” Joseph shook his head while letting out a sigh. “It sure is hard to keep a secret from you, President Pearson. I’m not going to kill everyone, of course. I’ll keep Charlotte around as she’ll help me resolve many of my problems.” Charlotte tried to hit and bite the men who had gotten hold of her, but she couldn’t escape their grip no matter how hard she tried. Charles attempted to rush over to help her, but someone kicked him in the knee, and he fell to the ground immediately. Her eyes widened at the sight, and she cried out, “Dad!”

Leanna wanted to help. However, just as she was about to head over, Aidan stopped her and whispered, “It’ll be fine.”

Joseph turned to look at Charlotte. “You should be a little more compliant if you want your father to suffer a little lesser, Charlotte.”

Tears trickled down her face as she cried out in a raspy voice, “How could you... Uncle Joseph, how could you—” Before she could finish her sentence, someone clamped a hand over her mouth before dragging her closer to Joseph.

“Alright. It’s about time this whole thing came to an end.” Joseph lifted his hand to signal his men before he turned around to walk away.

“These are grudges held within your family! What has this got to do with us?! We... We’re innocent! How dare you kill us!” someone cried.

Joseph let out a chuckle before turning in the direction of the voice. “You’re innocent, huh? Who isn’t, then? If you think you’re innocent, why don’t you pay Old Mr. Woodley a visit in the afterlife and ask him why he chose to attack an innocent ten-year-old boy back then? Why would the Woodleys try to uphold their principles when they go against them eventually? Why—”

He cut himself off abruptly before he continued in a calmer tone, “The Woodleys have committed too many sins. Furthermore, weren’t you guys already dissatisfied with all the rules in the Woodley Family? Well, nothing can be changed in this lifetime, so I might as well send you all on your way. At the very least, you guys would die with a purpose. In the future, the Woodley Family would no longer be limited to just the Jamesdon area.”

As Joseph walked off, some people cried and wailed in despair, while others did their final struggle and shouted for help. Some simply shut their eyes as they waited for death to fall upon them—it was as if

they already knew there was no hope of getting out of this situation.

Leanna felt someone covering her ears the moment gunshots began to sound around her. However, after a few more gunshots, the Woodleys were surprised to find they were still safe and untouched. They exchanged looks of disbelief with one another. Their expressions were a mixture of confusion and relief.

At the same time, Joseph also realized that something wasn’t right. When he turned around to see what was happening, he found out all his men had fallen onto the ground. The look on his face fell immediately. Before he had the time to respond to the situation, Lachlan’s figure appeared in his field of vision. The Woodleys let out sighs of relief as they spread their lips into smiles of gratitude.

When Charlotte saw Lachlan, she beamed with tears still in her eyes. “Let me go...” She started to wrestle her way out of the man’s grip.

“Charlotte!” Joseph shot her a stern glare.

She shouted, “Stop it, Uncle Joseph! You can still choose to stop this now. He won’t hurt you—”

“Shut up!” Joseph growled.

This was her first time seeing such an eerie look on her uncle’s face, and she was too stunned to speak for a moment. Her words were stuck in her throat, and she no longer said anything after that. Joseph shifted his gaze back to Lachlan before he pushed his glasses up his nose. “It seems like I’ve underestimated you once more.”

The fire in the ancestral hall was meant to catch Lachlan's attention, and Joseph had planned to

intercept Lachlan right when he was on his way over. However, Joseph didn't expect Lachlan to defeat his men and make his way over so quickly. "At this point, I'm sure you won't bother denying the fact that you were the one who killed those elders," Lachlan uttered.

Joseph let out a snigger. "Sure. I was the one who killed them. So what? You never got along well with them, anyway. Aren't I doing you a favor by getting rid of these barriers you have? How do you think you can secure your position as the head of the Woodley Family with all those people around?"

When he finished his words, Joseph turned to look at the rest of the Woodleys. "Also, I'm sure you know that all these people only pretend to support you on the outside. Deep down, many of them think that you're too young to bear the role of the head of the family, and many of them are thinking of ways to drag you away from obtaining this role. However, if you kill them all now, you'll no longer have anyone get in your way. The whole Woodley Family will belong to you. Shouldn't you thank me for this?"

After Joseph finished his words, the Woodleys, who had been hopeful, seemed to turn pale once more. Those who had been going against Lachlan in secret seemed especially fearful and shocked. If Joseph and Lachlan decided to combine forces, they would all die on that day.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 743-The skies had been clear in the cemetery earlier, but several clouds began to roll in and eventually blocked out the rays of sunshine.

The atmosphere around them started to feel rather tense as the skies turned dark.

Everyone held their breath for a moment as they awaited Lachlan's response.

It felt as if their lives were in his hands at that moment, and everyone was so afraid that they dared not to breathe.

Lachlan let out a soft chuckle.

"Oh. So, I should thank you, then?"



Joseph pressed his lips together as his eyes glinted with a hint of malice.

Time seemed to have frozen at that moment.

Joseph had brought a large group of people over, but more than half of them were dead after being attacked by Lachlan's underlings.

Joseph knew that he had no chance of victory in this situation.

The only reason he was even able to have a conversation with Lachlan then was simply because he had Charlotte in his hands.

Lachlan took a step forward before speaking in a monotonous voice, "The greatest achievement you've made today is probably to have removed Philip's existence entirely, right? But are you sure those are his ashes in there?"

Joseph's face fell at that moment.

"Did you do something to the ashes?"

"No. There weren't any ashes in there, to begin with," Lachlan replied.

At that moment, Lachlan's mother shuffled out with Philip by her side while holding onto his arm.

Even though Philip was using a walking stick and walking at a slow pace, he still looked full of vigor and strength. He looked like a man who could easily survive another few years.

Charlotte was the first to cry out in joy, "Grandpa Philip!"

Joseph was so furious that all he could do was laugh.

"You guys sure did put on a show. It seems like I'm the one who's caught up with no escape now."

Then, he turned to look at Charles for a while.

"Charles... I hadn't expected you to set up this whole trap with them. I can't believe you used your precious daughter as bait. You're really—"

Philip sighed at Joseph's words.

“It’s done, Joseph. Aren’t you going to step down and come back to us now?”

“Come back? Why would I come back? I was kicked out of the family for years. When did you guys ever give me a chance to come back?”

Joseph pulled Charlotte over before pressing his gun against her temple.

“Well, since we’ve gotten to this point, I might as well finish this act for you guys. If I die here today, I’ll make sure Charlotte dies with me,” he announced.

Charlotte began to wail in panic, “Uncle Joseph—”

Charles growled at Joseph, “Joseph! You watched Charlotte grow up. You’d have to be a devil to kill someone so close to you!”

Joseph responded with a heartless laugh.

“Do I look like I care? I’m practically a dead man now, anyway.”

“Let her go, and we’ll let you leave Jamesdon,” Lachlan announced.

Joseph seemingly didn’t expect Lachlan to come up with such a suggestion.

He narrowed his eyes for a moment as he pondered whether Lachlan would abide by his words.

“You don’t have any other choice,” Lachlan added.

“Fine,” Joseph replied after a split second.

After Joseph left along with Charlotte, the rest of his men were arrested.

The Woodleys heaved a sigh of relief after things were settled.

“Everyone must’ve been shocked by this series of events. Fortunately, everyone’s safe and sound now. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) The Woodley Family will not allow that traitor to get away so easily. We’ll ensure that things are handled in a way that gives everyone total peace of mind. It’s getting late; I think you all should head home to get some rest.”

Philip’s words were gentle but firm, making anyone in the family with opposing opinions have no choice but to drop their complaints for the time being.

They went along with his orders and hurried off.

Everyone was too stunned after all that had happened—no one was in the right mind to properly analyze the details of the situation.

Since Philip promised to handle things with Joseph, everyone figured they should sit back and wait to see how things turned out.

Leanna turned to look at Aidan with confusion apparent in her eyes. He simply stroked her hair fondly.

“It’s all over,” he reassured her.

“Did you...know about their plan?” she asked in a whisper.

“I only found out about it after arriving at Jamesdon. However, no one knew what Joseph was up to,” Aidan replied.

If he had known that Joseph planned to blow the whole place up, he wouldn’t have brought Leanna over at all.

Leanna still couldn’t grasp the situation.

“But...If this was just about capturing Joseph, we could’ve used Mr. Philip’s death as a trap to lure him back to Jamesdon and arrest him. There were a lot of people who got injured today, and Charlotte was held hostage now. All of this could’ve been avoided, so why...”

“We would have to ask them,”

Aidan uttered as he looked in Philip’s direction.

Philip happened to walk toward them at the same time.

“Come along with me,” he ordered.

Most of the Woodleys had left by then, and Charles was the only one who stayed behind to settle things.

Once they returned to the Woodley Family Estate, Philip got straight into the topic.

“I’m sure the both of you have many questions about what happened today.”

“Is Charlotte...”

Leanna started with her brows furrowed.

“Don’t worry. Lachlan went along with them, so he’ll make sure that she comes home safe,” Philip replied.

“I’m sure you guys would’ve expected Joseph to hold Charlotte hostage,” Aidan commented.

Philip sat in his rocking chair with both hands resting on the tip of his walking stick.

“Joseph isn’t an evil man. He loves Charlotte just as much as we do,” he stated.

Leanna agreed with this—if Joseph had genuinely intended to hurt Charlotte in any way, he could’ve done it back in Highside, where he had tons of opportunities to do so.

“So, Joseph had planned to keep Charlotte around after killing off the rest of the Woodleys. On the one hand, he would have someone as a hostage. On the other hand, he’d get to keep Charlotte alive. Is that right?” Leanna asked.

Philip responded with a nod.

“He would never hurt Charlotte. All he wanted to do was to get revenge against the Woodleys,” Philip explained.

“Why would he want to do that?” Leanna asked.

Lachlan’s mother joined in the conversation then.

“I’m sure you have heard of a girl that Joseph had dated for a long while in the past. The Woodleys had never welcomed her into the family,” she said.

“Yes, I’ve heard about this. I heard Joseph’s father eventually agreed to it after a long while, but Joseph had broken up with that girl by then. I also heard that she got into a car accident and passed away not long after that,”

Leanna uttered.

“There were rumors about Joseph had died in the car crash with her, too,”

Aidan added.

Philip sighed at this.

“That was just to ensure the public wouldn’t know about the family’s embarrassing deeds. He was kicked out of the family after that incident.”

“Well, truth be told, that woman wasn’t Joseph’s girlfriend. She was a third party in his father’s relationship,” Lachlan’s mother stated.

“What?!”

Leanna’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Charles and Joseph’s mother passed away when they were still young. Their father was busy with work, so I was the one who took care of the kids back then. Joseph’s relationship with his father had

always been rather distant, and they rarely contacted one another. They would only meet each other during family gatherings or other festivals,” Philip explained.

“Both the kids knew that their father was seeing other women out there, but they weren’t too bothered since their mother had already passed away. This was what led to the tragedy eventually...”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 744-Joseph’s father had tons of other women, but his relationships with them were all transactional. They benefited one another with their wealth and reputation.

However, there was this one woman named Giselle Young who wanted more than just that. She wanted to be a part of the Woodley Family and occupy the spot that had been left empty for years.

Giselle was a gorgeous and intelligent woman who had ulterior Motives and the skills to achieve her goals.

When she first dated Joseph’s father, she had only been in her early twenties.

Joseph’s father was already in his fifties at that time.

Giselle had indirectly revealed her desire to marry him but was rejected by him.

So, she shifted her attention elsewhere.

At that point, Charles was already married and had Charlotte, who was already a few years old.

Thus, Joseph—who had remained single the whole time—naturally became Giselle's next target.

Initially, she approached Joseph with her own goals in mind.

However, with her previous partner being an aged man in his fifties and Joseph being a man who was closer to her age, she found herself gradually developing feelings for Joseph.

After some time with him, she eventually began to perceive the relationship as a genuine and loving kind.

Joseph was extremely sweet to her, and it was clear that he truly liked her.

Giselle severed all ties with Joseph's father at this point. However, the good days didn't last for long.

Soon enough, her debts came chasing after her, and she needed a large sum of money within a short period.

Coincidentally, Joseph had just begun to take over the company, and he spent most of his days at work.

Giselle couldn't bring herself to ask him for help when she saw how busy he was. She didn't want her lover to find out about this ugly side of her that she had hidden so well. So, she ended up going to Joseph's father to ask for money. Fate was a cruel thing—Giselle got pregnant soon after this incident.

Joseph had been pleased when he first heard the news. He liked children, and although Charlotte was often around him and kept calling him sweetly, he still wished to have a child of his own.

As for Giselle, she felt faint when she first found out about the child—she knew precisely whose child it was.

After discovering she was pregnant, Joseph rescheduled their wedding to an earlier date and even brought her home.

The whole scene played out terrifyingly.

Joseph's father didn't spill all the beans, but he ordered them to break up immediately.

Naturally, Joseph didn't agree with it, and he tried his best to argue against his father's wishes.

That was how the rumor came about—that the Woodleys didn't take Giselle in because they looked down upon her.

Charles was the one who realized how familiar she looked. He only found out the truth after doing some investigation. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) He then approached Giselle personally and ordered her to abort her child and leave Joseph.

However, she didn't wish to give up on this golden opportunity just like that.

So, she ended up threatening Joseph's father with her child.

She threatened to expose the truth of her pregnancy to the public if he didn't allow her to get married into the Woodley Family.

During that period, Joseph was actively going against his family's wishes to be with Giselle, so many people knew Giselle as Joseph's girlfriend.

If the truth about her pregnancy were to be revealed, it would become a major scandal for the Woodley Family.

Eventually, Joseph's father agreed to Giselle's request to keep her in control.

However, the cat couldn't be kept in the bag for long—Joseph eventually realized an issue with the date of Giselle's pregnancy when he saw her medical reports.

Instead of confronting her directly, he investigated the matter on his own.

He was disgusted and horrified by what he found.

Giselle, who had assumed that everything was settled at that point, continued to play the sweet and loving role of a wife.

"Darling, do you think the baby will look more like you or me?" she asked.

“What do you think?” Joseph asked flatly.

“I’m sure the baby will look like you since it’s common for daughters to look like their fathers. I’ve been craving spicy food recently, so my gut feeling tells me that our baby is a girl. You love Charlotte, don’t you? Well, we’ll have our own daughter in the future, and you—”

Before Giselle could finish her words, Joseph pushed her away and went downstairs to puke for a while.

After that, Giselle encountered an accident on the way to the hospital. Her vehicle was destroyed, and she died in the crash.

Joseph was the one who had planned all of this.

However, he didn’t just stop there—his next target was his father.

Before he could take action, Charles and Philip found out about his plan and managed to stop him in time.

Kian and Philip had a discussion about this, and they decided to kick Joseph out of the family, both for his own good and to avoid making matters worse, Philip let out a long sigh after recounting the story.

“His father was the one who made a mistake in this case, yet we chose to kick Joseph out of the family instead. It was probably because of that that he thought we were siding with his father, which led him to start hating all of us as well. But the truth is that he had changed into a completely different person at that point. It wouldn’t do him any good if he continued staying in Jamesdon. We were afraid that he would make another mistake by impulse,” Philip uttered.

Leanna was stunned to hear all of this.

It took her a while to process all the information.

She parted her lips to speak a few times, but she simply couldn’t find the right words to say.

Lachlan’s mother was the first to speak up, “You guys know how the Woodleys have a lot of power struggles within the family, and the hierarchies within are complicated.



If they found out that Joseph was the one who had killed Giselle and how messed up this whole incident was, they'd have made a big deal out of it.

Since they wouldn't have the guts to mess with Joseph's father, they would attack Joseph instead."

"Joseph's father was traumatized by this incident and was bedridden a while after his son left Jamesdon. He passed away half a year later, and people eventually forgot about this matter," Philip continued.

"I didn't know the Woodley Family had such a complicated and interesting past,"

Aidan commented. Philip cleared his throat before speaking again, "Joseph might be at fault, but he wasn't the one who started things between the Woodley Family and Highside. Technically speaking, both your grandfather and I were responsible for that. We had intended to teach the Pearson Family a lesson back then, but we hadn't expected...another person with malicious intentions to get involved. The child in the Pearson Family is probably one of your grandfather's greatest regrets—"

"wouldn't his greatest regret be the fact that he didn't get to say his apologies on his own?" Aidan interjected.

Philip cleared his throat once more.

"Your grandfather was the head of the Woodley Family, and many things were beyond his control. He was still thinking of you and your mother even on his deathbed. Others may blame and hate him, but you shouldn't—"

Aidan got to his feet just then.

"Why would I blame him? This is all in the past now. Blaming him won't change the outcome of things," he uttered.

Philip stared at Aidan for a long while, and all the words that he had in him eventually came out as a sigh instead.

For things to have transpired in such a manner, we have no one else to blame but us.

Leanna got to her feet as well.

After bowing and showing her respect to Philip and Lachlan's mother, she turned and left along with Aidan.

The skies were already dark outside; night seemed to have fallen while they were talking.

Clumps of rain clouds gathered above their heads, and it looked like it was about to rain soon.

Leanna walked alongside Aidan.

"Are you still holding grudges now?" she whispered.

"Hmm?"

Aidan glanced at the woman before answering, "No. It's all in the past now."

Leanna halted her footsteps before jabbing him in his chest.

"You always say that, but deep down, you still can't let it go, do you?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 745-The night breeze was especially chilly by the riverside that day, and the water flow in the river seemed to become more intense as time ticked by.

Joseph still had his grip on Charlotte as they stood by the port.

Charlotte's eyes were red and her voice was hoarse from all the crying.

"Uncle Joseph..."

"I won't hurt you, Charlotte. You'll be able to go home safely as long as they let me go,"

Joseph whispered in a hushed voice. She continued to sob as she spoke, "But...things weren't like this in the past...Why don't you come home? Grandpa Philip and Dad won't blame you for anything. You should snap out of this."

Joseph wasn't in his best state then, but the smile on his face was still gentle and soft.

“You’re still young, Charlotte.Perhaps one day, when you grow up, you’ll realize I never had a place in the Woodley Family.I’m sure there are times when even you resented me, right?” he asked.

“Well, that’s because you made Zoe lose her child, and that was why I “

Exactly.What’s done is done, and we can’t change the past.I know what I’m doing isn’t exactly right, but the Woodleys are the ones who forced me to be where I am now.Of course, I’d prefer to lead a safe and simple life, but did anyone give me a chance to do that? Did that Grandpa Philip of yours give me that chance? Did your father give me that chance? And the woman you mentioned just now...Do you think she’d ever forgive me?” he asked.

Charlotte parted her lips to say something, but not a word came out in the end.

As the skies turned dark, lamps began to light up along the riverside, illuminating the pathway along the river.

Lachlan was standing a distance away from them.He had one hand stuck in his pocket, wearing a blank, emotionless look on his face.

“I don’t have the time to hang around here.How long is the boat going to take?”

Joseph shouted to the other man.

“Two minutes,” Lachlan replied after glancing at his watch.

“I can’t believe you’ve joined forces with them.I’m honored,”

Joseph uttered with a mocking smile.

Lachlan gazed at Joseph with the same stoic look on his face.

“You shouldn’t get too cocky just yet.Both you and I know who supported you in returning to Jamesdon to cause this entire scene.”

“Yeah.So? Honestly speaking, I’m pretty curious.Putting Aidan aside, I’m surprised you managed to hold yourself back from doing anything to that person.Are you seriously trying to make up for Old Mr.Woodley’s mistakes?” Joseph asked.

“That’s none of your business.” Joseph let out a hearty laugh.

“I know it’s none of my business, but the point is that you can’t do much now, can you? Ever since Old Mr. Woodley died, the Woodley Family has been turned upside down. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) The elders who were against you might have died, but the forces supporting them are still around, and it’d take you forever to get rid of every single one of them. You don’t want to go too far with them because you’re

afraid they might work with people from Highside. If that happens, you will lose all control of the Woodley Family.”

A brief silence later, Lachlan tugged his thin lips into a smirk.

The smile on Joseph’s face fell as he seemed to realize something.

“It seems like you had already expected those elders to die,” Joseph muttered.

It was then that he also realized something else.

I finally know why it had been so easy for me to kill all those elders now.

And also how Lachlan managed to get rid of all those people in just two days right after sneaking back to Jamesdon. I finally see it now...

Initially, Joseph had assumed that he could frame Lachlan for everything.

However, it now seemed like Lachlan was the one who had been using him to kill others all along.

At that moment, Joseph’s boat arrived and was stopped by the bank behind him.

The person got off the boat and walked directly toward Lachlan.

“Let her go,” Lachlan ordered while staring at Joseph.

Joseph looked away before leaning closer to Charlotte and whispering something into her ear.

Then, he pushed her away before hurrying off and leaping into the boat behind him.

Charlotte stumbled a few steps forward before she felt someone holding onto her.

She barely had a chance to steady herself when she heard a loud pow coming from a distance away.

In the very next second, an explosion filled the air! Charlotte was in shock and couldn't help but cling to Lachlan's shirt in fear.

Lachlan placed his hand against her back and patted her gently.

His gaze was fixed on the fire that was spreading on the surface of the river, and his brows were knitted as he glanced into the distance.

"Mr. Woodley, that was Jo—"

One of his men rushed over to speak, but the man quickly clamped his mouth shut upon receiving a glare from Lachlan.

Charlotte only pulled away from Lachlan's arms after a long while. She looked dumbfounded as she stared into the distance.

"Was that...the boat that Uncle Joseph was in?"

"Yes," Lachlan muttered flatly.

Charlotte turned around stiffly to look at him. Her teary eyes were filled with shock and terror.

"Did you kill him?" she asked in disbelief.

"If you think so," Lachlan responded as he turned around and walked away.

Charlotte wanted to say more after that, but her vision turned blurry for a moment, and her body gave up on her just then. She collapsed and fell onto the ground, and Lachlan halted his footsteps when he heard a thud coming from behind him.

"I believe Miss Woodley is just in shock, Mr. Woodley. Don't worry—"

Lachlan's underling muttered.

"Where did you get the boat from?" Lachlan asked.

“It’s from the Woodley Family’s cargo port.I had made sure to check that there were no issues with the boat,” the man replied.

Lachlan stared at the river before he spread his lips into a smirk.

“Search the area.I need to see the dead man’s body.”

“Got it,” the man replied.

After that, Lachlan walked over and picked Charlotte up into his arms.

By the time Leanna and Aidan got home, the baby was already done showering and was crawling around the house.It was as if the kid had an endless supply of energy.

“Why are you guys so late? Did something happen at the funeral?” Naomi asked.

“It’s a long story,” Aidan replied.

“Forget about it, then. What matters is that you guys are safe,” Naomi said.

Aidan was silent for a while after that, and Leanna let out a chuckle before picking the baby up.

“We’ll head to our room now, Ms.Fletcher.”

Naomi nodded and replied, “Go on.Get some rest.It’s the baby’s bedtime, too.”

“Goodnight, Ms.Fletcher.”

After returning to their room, Leanna placed the baby on the bed and coaxed him to fall asleep.

“You should go take a shower.I’ll shower once the baby sleeps,” she told Aidan.

The man leaned over and hugged her from behind before nestling his chin on her shoulder.

“We can shower together once the baby’s asleep.”

She was speechless at first but then relented.

Fine.

However, for some reason, the baby seemed to be in a happy mood that night; his big round eyes kept darting all over the room excitedly. He didn't look like he was sleepy at all.

As she tried to get the baby to sleep, Leanna had already stifled a few yawns of her own.

Yet, the baby was still flailing his arms around and giggling to himself.

"Are you trying to go against me?"

Aidan reached out to pinch the baby's cheek playfully.

The baby frowned and pushed his hand away before crawling into Leanna's arms.

"Mama...hug me..." the baby cried.

She lifted him into her arms before turning to look at Aidan.

"Alright. Stop fooling around with him. It will only make it harder for him to fall asleep," she said.

"Is that my fault?" Aidan grumbled.

"Well, is it not? You guys keep glaring at each other! You should step aside. I'm sure the baby will fall asleep soon after we let him play for a bit," Leanna stated.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 746-After driving Aidan away, Leanna held the little one in her arms and comforted him for a while. As his eyelids started to get heavy, he reluctantly opened his eyes a few times, then nestled in Leanna's embrace before falling asleep.

At that, she gently placed him on the bed and covered him with a blanket.

Then, she checked outside the bedroom, but Aidan was nowhere in sight.

Just then, a wave of sleepiness washed over her, and Leanna yawned. Leaving the door slightly ajar, she grabbed her nightwear and went to the bathroom for a shower.

Amidst her shower, the bathroom door opened, and Aidan's voice sounded. "Is he asleep?"

"Yeah," Leanna replied. "Do you believe me now?"

Aidan smirked in response and pushed open the glass door of the shower cubicle, stumping Leanna for a second before she hurriedly closed it again. "What the heck, Pearson?! Go be a pervert somewhere else!"

He gazed at the silhouette reflected on the glass as he stood outside, leaning against the wall with his arms crossed. "How am I a pervert for only looking at my wife?" he retorted composedly.

She couldn't be bothered to deal with him and just wanted to quickly rinse off the foam on her head and get out.

"We've been here for two days. How are you accommodating?" Aidan asked.

"What's there to accommodate?" Leanna mumbled while rinsing her hair. "It's not like it's my first time here..."

"In that case, isn't it time you change your address?" said Aidan in a measured manner while Leanna turned off the water, wrapped herself in a towel, and opened the bathroom door. "Change what address?"

"What do you think?" Aidan muttered as he pulled her into his arms.

"W-What..." Leanna pressed her hands against his chest, putting some distance between them. "I just showered. Don't—"

"Take another one."

With that, he dragged Leanna back into the shower cubicle, causing her to pound his chest and whisper a protest, "Cut it out. Ms. Fletcher is right next door!" "Still calling her Ms. Fletcher, eh?" Aidan said in a husky voice as he nibbled her earlobe, making her ear tingle as her face burned abashedly. She finally realized what Aidan meant. However, she couldn't come up with any excuses even after stammering for a while. "I'm used to calling her Ms.



Fletcher. You... have to give me time to change. Don't rush me!" With that, she attempted to scurry away, but Aidan dragged her back again and said, "You do know that her last name isn't Fletcher either, right? Since you have to change the way you address her, why not do it now?" Well, forgot about that. Touche. "If you're shy about it, I can ask her to give you a gift in exchange," he suggested. "Don't!" "It's a yes, then?" Aidan inched closer to her, his brow quirked. His face was too imposing, and after a two-second silence, Leanna pushed his face aside. "G-Give me some time to adapt." "Sure," replied Aidan with a hint of a smile lacing his tone as he held her hand. "Alright, go ahead and shower. I have to go out now lest the little one wakes up,"

Leanna said as she grabbed her nightwear and ran out of the bathroom. In the bedroom, the little one lay in bed with his little bum raised, sleeping soundly. With that, Leanna went up to him, gently turned him over, and covered him with the blanket again.

Just then, the phone on the couch vibrated, and Leanna checked to find it was Aidan's, so she went to the bathroom door and muttered, "You have a call."

"You answer it," said Aidan.

"Okay."

To avoid waking her baby boy up, Leanna went to the balcony to answer the call.

Several minutes later, Aidan came out of the bathroom and walked up behind her, placing his hands on the railing. "Who called?"

"The Woodleys," Leanna answered while turning around. "They said Charlotte has returned home safely, and..."

"And?"

"The boat Joseph rode on when he left exploded. Based on the extent of the damage to the boat, it would've been impossible for Joseph to survive if he had been on board. However, they didn't find his body, so he might've jumped off before the explosion, or his body was washed away..."

Aidan listened quietly, making no comments. His gaze was plain.

"Is the explosion Lachlan's work?" Leanna asked.

“No,” he said while looking toward the distant river. “He could’ve done it right at the graveyard if he wanted to kill Joseph.”

“Didn’t he also kidnap Charlotte at the time?”

“Kidnapping is one thing,” Aidan argued. “Sparing Joseph is another.”

Leanna fell silent at that and asked moments later, “Who could be responsible for the explosion, then?”

“Probably someone who doesn’t want him to leave Jamesdon alive.”

Leanna sighed silently in response. Well, this guy has certainly mastered the art of talking in riddles.

“Oh, it just came to me!” She blurted moments later. “Philip only mentioned Joseph’s past back at the Woodley Family Estate, but he didn’t say why they set up this trap.”

“It’s simple, really. I can tell you,” Aidan said.

“What is it?”

“Beg me,” said Aidan as he gazed at her with a quirked brow, rendering Leanna at a loss for words. Nonetheless, she tiptoed and gave his lips a peck after some hesitation.

“Don’t push it,” Leanna warned just when Aidan was about to speak up. “Or it’s out this bedroom for you tonight.”

Aidan smirked in response and pulled her into his embrace. “Joseph also said earlier today that many think Lachlan is too young to bear such a great responsibility, and they are dissatisfied with him becoming the family patriarch.”

“I recall that.” Leanna nodded, and Aidan continued, “The Woodley Family has been rooted in Jamesdon for centuries, flourishing and branching out with each generation. Each branch has its own calculations and objectives. The position of the family patriarch has never been secure.”

At that, he explained, “Lachlan’s personality and methods are completely different from the former patriarch. As soon as he took over, those who feared and doubted him felt a sense of crisis. Lachlan wants to change the rules of

the Woodley Family, which means pulling a significant number of people out of their comfort zone.”

“So, you’re saying that Lachlan is interfering with their interests, correct?” Leanna asked.

The only thing in this world that could turn people into strangers was interest.

“That’s right,” Aidan affirmed. “Although the people present today may not be like the people Joseph worked with, many have their own complaints and have taken action behind the scenes. There’s only one way if he wants to silence them completely.”

“Is this a trap set for the entire Woodley Family?!” Leanna gazed at her dear husband with wide eyes, struck with an epiphany. “And Joseph is just the beginning, or rather, the catalyst!”

She finally understood why Philip would do anything to fake his death. They did all of this to lure Joseph back and complete the plan!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 747-Leanna pondered for a moment before saying, “But those people aren’t idiots. They would’ve figured out it was a trap the moment Philip appeared.”

“Still on about this, huh?” Aidan flicked her forehead lightly.

“No, I just think it’s risky. Also, Charlotte... What if something happens to her if things get out of hand?”

“It is indeed risky, but the patriarchy of the Woodley Family has never been obtained through stability.”

Leanna parted her lips but didn’t know what to say.

Aidan had a point. Since Charlotte’s grandfather and father had banded together to plot the scheme, they would be confident about keeping her safe.

After a while, Aidan released Leanna and leaned against the railing behind him. “Whether it was Lachlan saving their lives in a critical moment and earning their gratitude or witnessing firsthand how Lachlan cornered Joseph step by step, they won’t act recklessly anymore. At least for a short period,

none of the Woodleys will have any objections to Lachlan,” he explained curtly.

At that, Leanna bit her lip lightly and leaned next to him.

Their plan was indeed clever. First, they made the Woodleys believe Lachlan saved their lives. Then, when they began to sense something was amiss, they would witness how Lachlan dealt with Joseph, leaving them no room to complain. Even if they had grievances, they had no choice but to swallow them.

Moments later, Leanna smiled and said, “I finally understand how those rumors about Lachlan spread.”

The man was indeed ruthless and artful, so it was natural people would tremble at the mere mention of his name.

“By the way, now that things have settled down in Jamesdon, can we bring the little one back home?” Leanna looked at Aidan with a hint of worry.

Previously, they thought the situation in Jamesdon was complex and unsafe with Philip’s passing, which was why Aidan suggested bringing the medical team to Highside. But now...

Lachlan probably wouldn’t agree with them taking away his medical team.

“Of course,” Aidan said, ruffling her hair.

“Really?” Leanna’s eyes lit up.

“Would I ever lie to you?” Aidan said slowly. “I’ve already told you, didn’t I? It’s your wedding gift.”

“Thanks.” Leanna beamed.

Aidan lifted his brows slightly and inched closer to her while suggesting, “Well, instead of talking about those two—”

Leanna wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him. This time, she didn’t pull away like before. Instead, she closed her eyes and slowly let her tongue explore as usual.

Aidan's gaze deepened, and he placed his hand around her waist. In an instant, he took the lead, deepening the kiss.

As the night grew darker, the chilling breeze became even colder. Thus, Aidan carried Leanna to the bedroom and placed her on the couch before resuming their kiss.

After being entangled on the couch for some time, Leanna suddenly spoke up. "Aidan."

"Hmm?" The man hummed.

"Let's have another child," she mumbled, tightening her hand on his waist unconsciously.

Aidan paused, looking at her. "Is it because of what Waylen said yesterday morning? Ignore him."

Leanna shook her head at that and gazed at the nearby bed. "I just think our little one wouldn't feel so lonely if he had a brother or sister to play with. Also, having two children would make our family livelier, don't you think? Just imagine how heartwarming it'll be."

"One is lively enough," said Aidan after a moment's silence.

"It's fine if you don't want another child," Leanna said, but Aidan argued, "Do you think I wouldn't want to? I just don't want you to... suffer too much."

She knew exactly what he meant. The doctor once told her that her chances of getting pregnant were very slim, and Aidan probably didn't want her to have high hopes only to be disappointed in the end, especially when the feeling would be difficult to digest.

"But didn't you say it yourself? Just because the chances are slim doesn't mean there are none," she whispered. "Things will look up if I listen to the doctor and heal my body."

However, Aidan only pursed his lips and said nothing, so Leanna resorted to provocation. "When I was pregnant with our little one, I was constantly on edge, and you mistreated me. I didn't have a single moment to calm down and take care of myself properly. After giving birth to him, I couldn't even watch

him grow up. So, I want to have another child and experience those things I've overlooked, as well as the things I've missed..."

"And how have I mistreated you?" Aidan argued in a whisper, riveting his gaze on her.

"You're missing the point."

"I know what you're trying to say," Aidan said. "Did the doctor mention any specific methods for healing?"

His burning gaze was so intense that Leanna looked away guiltily. "Just eat and rest well and take good care of myself."

"That's it?"

"Yeah. It takes time to adjust and heal. It's not something that can be fixed in a few days. Once my body is better, things will naturally—"

"Do you make me an idiot, Leanna?" Aidan interjected. "Why would the world need OB-GYN if it's that simple to increase the chances of conceiving?"

"Well, if anything, there will be some medication involved," Leanna couldn't help retorting with a frown. "Come on, everyone has taken some sort of medication throughout their lives."

"I'm all for you having another baby, but it has to be under the premise that your body is completely okay with it."

"Like I said, it's to heal my body," Leanna reiterated. "Of course, my body will be okay with it."

"We'll come back to this again once I've talked to your doctor and learned about the specific healing methods."

"But my doctor's in Highside..."

"If that's the case, we'll talk about it when we return to Highside."

Leanna wanted to continue her argument, but Aidan stopped her assertively. "You said it yourself—it's a gradual adjustment. If it can't be sorted out overnight, why rush?"

Who's rushing?! Leanna mused. I just want to talk it over with you first. Why do you make it seem as if I'm in a rush to do... something?!

"You know what? You have a point. I guess it's the couch again for you tonight," she announced seriously after getting up from his lap.

It took Aidan a second to process her words, and when he did, he was stumped. However, before he could even protest, Leanna continued, "I don't want to see you climbing into bed tonight. We'll be back in Highside in a few days anyway, so why rush?"

Leanna returned his words exactly as he had said them, not missing a single one.

With that, she fixed her hair and walked toward the bed while Aidan watched her retreating figure with a smirk. Ah, as vengeful as ever. Petty, but cute. I like it.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 748-When Leanna woke up the following morning, the little guy had already woken up and was playing with his toys.

With that, she sat up and gazed toward the couch. Sure enough, Aidan was sleeping there. One way or the other, he had calmed down for the night.

Moving quietly, Leanna brought her little man downstairs without waking Aidan up.

Downstairs, Naomi was already making breakfast in the kitchen, and Waylen was dozing off at the dining table.

Before heading into the kitchen to help, Leanna placed the little one in his high chair and asked Waylen to help look after him.

"You weren't too scared yesterday, were you?" Naomi asked, to which Leanna shook her head. "It was a little dangerous, but fortunately, their injuries weren't severe."

At that, Naomi sighed silently. "Be it in Highside or Jamesdon, these incidents keep coming one after another. I'm sorry you have to go through all of this."

"I'm alright..." While speaking, Leanna grabbed the scrambled egg from Naomi and whispered, "Let me handle it... Mom."

“Careful, it’s a little hot,” Naomi reminded casually, and Leanna nodded.  
“Okay.”

With that, Naomi turned around to grab the cutlery, and it was only then she realized something was

off. She gazed at Leanna, seemingly still wrapping her head around what had just happened. “What did you just call me?”

“Mom,” Leanna said with a smile, and Naomi, too, pulled a smile after processing for a few seconds. “When did you two get registered?”

“Just two days before we came to Jamesdon.”

“When do you guys plan on holding the wedding, then?”

“We’re not sure yet,” Leanna said. “It might be a while before we settle on a date; the end of the year if soonest.”

“That’s good.” Naomi smiled. “That’s one wish crossed. If Aidan ever bullies you, let me know.”

“Thanks, Ms—Mom.”

Naomi patted her shoulder. “No rush. You’ll get used to it slowly.”

...

Waylen was about to head upstairs after finishing breakfast when Leanna followed behind him. “What’s up?” he asked.

Leanna looked over her shoulder at once. Seeing Aidan playing with their little one a distance away, she lowered her voice. “If Aidan asks you about my situation, don’t tell him. Also, don’t mention anything about cord blood either.”

“Why?” Waylen asked, baffled.

“He won’t agree to it if he knows.”

At that, Waylen leaned against the railing and mulled over it for a moment before agreeing. “Got it. I’ll keep it from him.”



Though the general idea of increasing their chances of conceiving another child was to heal her body, it still wasn't as simple as it sounded.

Leanna would have to endure many hardships during the process, and even if she was lucky enough to conceive a child in the end, because of the medication she had to take during pre-pregnancy, she might experience some adverse reactions during the pregnancy. It would undoubtedly be more challenging than her previous childbirth.

"Well, let me know after you've prepared the medicine," Leanna said.

"Will do."

With that, Leanna turned around to leave, only for Waylen to stop her. "Yes?" she asked, turning back around.

"Though I didn't specifically explain how difficult the process would be, I'm sure you already have a good idea of it by now," Waylen said. "So, I hope you'll mull over it again..."

"There's nothing to mull over." Leanna smiled. "I've already made up my mind."

Yes, it would be difficult, but she was certain it wouldn't be harder than when she thought her boy was gone for good.

"Understood. Wait for my call."

"Thank you."

A week later, Daphne's show officially aired.

Despite many people doubting its success, the show quickly climbed up the hot search rankings with several trending topics.

One of the topics had been anticipated even before the show aired—'Tina Anderson and Daphne Shirley finally appear together.'

To escalate the buzz around the trending topic, Tina and her team launched an extensive marketing campaign, claiming Tina outshone Daphne and appeared much better overall, as well as comparing the two in various other aspects.

On the other hand, Daphne might no longer have a team, but her popularity and fanbase remained strong. Hence, Tina's popularity didn't increase much, even with the extensive marketing campaign. If anything, most people thought Daphne obviously surpassed her in many aspects when the two stood together.

Apart from this particular trending topic, the topics of other celebrities also fluctuated on the hot search rankings. However, just then, a new trending topic instantly shot up to the number one spot—'Daphne

Shirley and Louis McKinney, highly attractive partners.'

The video clip that appeared after clicking on this topic was of Daphne and Louis in the first room, working together to find clues.

The lighting and setting were just right, and the clip alone looked more like a scene from a teenage rom-com than from a reality TV show.

Many fans and casual viewers clicked on the trending topic because of Daphne, but the comments were mainly about Louis.

'Good Lord! Who is this?! Did he debut recently? Gosh, he's cute!' 'Is it me, or does he look familiar to you guys? Has he joined some other show previously?' 'I think he looks very familiar as well. But he's probably not from another show. If he had appeared in other shows, he'd have definitely trended at the time.' 'Stop guessing, people. I'll solve the mystery. He's my husband. Now, everyone can put it to rest.' 'Hahaha! Hold up... I remember now. He's McK's younger brother, isn't he? I followed the gossip about Georgina falsely accusing him, but there were very few pictures of him back then, so I couldn't be sure.' 'Ladies, it is him! It's Louis! There were rumors of Jellyfish Entertainment signing him as their talent. To think he actually debuted!' 'If I remember correctly, he was a state valedictorian, right? Now, this is a genuine genius in the entertainment industry. Everyone else can drop the genius act and stop embarrassing themselves.' 'I'll say something—don't come at me, fans—I think he and Daphne are a great match. A glamorous celebrity and an intelligent young man... I ship them!' 'You and I both, girl! Not only is Louis cute and gentlemanly, but he's also a genius. Now tell me a man like him isn't far better than Theodore Frost. I'll be smiling even in my dreams if Daphne is really seeing him.' After the trending topic of Daphne and Louis surged to the top, it remained firmly in the number one spot and showed no signs of declining. With that, discussions about Tina and Daphne were gradually

overshadowed. That said, the viewership ratings of the show skyrocketed, and the reviews became

increasingly optimistic, while those who had previously criticized the show seemed to have vanished as if they never appeared. Meanwhile, Louis' social media account, which Jellyfish Entertainment had registered for him, gained an explosion of followers, skyrocketing from a few thousand to over a million before the day's evening. Louis' manager even called him, asking him to post something on Twitter and interact with the fans. It'd be fine even if he just posted a selfie. At that, Louis flipped through his phone album but couldn't find anything suitable. That said, a picture in the corner caught his attention when he was about to exit the application. It was a candid picture Zoe took and sent to him when she and Leanna visited him during the first day of shooting. In the photo, amidst the bustling and chaotic filming studio, two blurry figures stood with their backs to the camera. Louis even forgot what he and Daphne were talking about at that time.

#### Chapter 748 He Won't Agree to It

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'I think he looks very familiar as well. But he's probably not from another show. If he had appeared in other shows, he'd have definitely trended at the time.'

'Stop guessing, people. I'll solve the mystery. He's my husband. Now, everyone can put it to rest.'

'Hahaha! Hold up... I remember now. He's McK's younger brother, isn't he? I followed the gossip about Georgina falsely accusing him, but there were very few pictures of him back then, so I couldn't be sure.'

'Ladies, it is him! It's Louis! There were rumors of Jellyfish Entertainment signing him as their talent. To think he actually debuted!'

'If I remember correctly, he was a state valedictorian, right? Now, this is a genuine genius in the entertainment industry. Everyone else can drop the genius act and stop embarrassing themselves.'

'I'll say something—don't come at me, fans—I think he and Daphne are a great match. A glamorous celebrity and an intelligent young man... I ship them!'

'You and I both, girl! Not only is Louis cute and gentlemanly, but he's also a genius. Now tell me a man like him isn't far better than Theodore Frost. I'll be smiling even in my dreams if Daphne is really seeing him.'

After the trending topic of Daphne and Louis surged to the top, it remained firmly in the number one spot and showed no signs of declining. With that, discussions about Tina and Daphne were gradually overshadowed.

That said, the viewership ratings of the show skyrocketed, and the reviews became increasingly optimistic, while those who had previously criticized the show seemed to have vanished as if they never appeared.

Meanwhile, Louis' social media account, which Jellyfish Entertainment had registered for him, gained an explosion of followers, skyrocketing from a few thousand to over a million before the day's evening.

Louis' manager even called him, asking him to post something on Twitter and interact with the fans. It'd be fine even if he just posted a selfie.

At that, Louis flipped through his phone album but couldn't find anything suitable.

That said, a picture in the corner caught his attention when he was about to exit the application.

It was a candid picture Zoe took and sent to him when she and Leanna visited him during the first day of shooting.

In the photo, amidst the bustling and chaotic filming studio, two blurry figures stood with their backs to the camera.

Louis even forgot what he and Daphne were talking about at that time.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 749-Half an hour later, Louis published his first tweet with the picture Zoe sent him. There was no caption, just the trending topics related to the show.

With that, he set his phone aside.

Not long after, Louis received a call from Keaton, saying the evidence against Theodore was conclusive, and the police had started an investigation. However, Theodore had gone missing after leaving the company in the afternoon, and his whereabouts were currently unknown.

"Don't worry, though," Keaton said. "I've sent someone over to Daphne's side. Once Theodore shows up, it'll be like walking into a trap."

“Got it,” Louis answered after a moment of silence.

Before hanging up, Keaton added, “President Pearson specifically instructed me before going to Jamesdon that you should stay out of this now since the matter concerning Theodore is already set in stone. Same thing from Miss McKinney; the last thing she wants to see is for you to get hurt.”

“I know.” Louis hummed.

After setting his phone down, he got up and hit the shower.

When he came out, he checked his phone while drying his hair to find several likes and comments under the tweet he had published not long ago.

Instead of clicking on them, Louis zoomed in on the photo, lowering his head and getting lost in

thought.

After two minutes, he casually tossed the towel onto the couch, slipped his phone into his pocket, and walked briskly toward the door.

...

Daphne had little work and no one urging her to lose weight these days, so she indulged for once, ordering quite a display of takeout and spreading them out on the coffee table. She nestled on the couch and scrolled through Twitter mindlessly while the new reality show played on the television.

After a while, she came across a real-time hot topic, and her suspended finger hesitated in the air for a second before she clicked on it. She enlarged the photo several times and finally confirmed that the figure in the background was indeed herself.

The photo Louis posted was taken in the studio. It had a certain artistic charm, giving off a lively atmosphere with people talking.

Most of the comments under his tweet focused on the recording of the reality show itself.

Many also guessed whom the two backs in the photo belonged to. Some were able to recognize them as Daphne and Louis. However, before they could



exchange a few words, they were debunked by Louis' fans, who quickly responded.

The consensus was that the photo was just a behind-the-scenes shot taken during recording, and people were advised not to read too much into it or spread rumors. If they liked Louis, they should focus on him as an individual.

Daphne couldn't help smiling in response. Though it was Louis' first variety show and his first job in the entertainment industry after joining Jellyfish Entertainment, his team was still relatively inexperienced. However, judging from how the publicity stunt turned out, it proved to be quite effective.

For some unknown reason, Daphne clicked on Louis' tweet and saved the photo before exiting Twitter.

Then, she chucked her phone aside and began selecting food from the coffee table, eating to her heart's content.

Very quickly, the doorbell rang. Assuming it was the boba tea she ordered, she hurriedly slipped on her slippers and jogged to the door with a kebab. "Coming!"

She opened the door and was about to thank the food rider when she realized it was Louis instead. Daphne widened her eyes and instinctively hid the kebab behind her. "W-What brings you here?" she stammered.

Louis pressed his lips together briefly before saying, "Theodore got away. I'm worried he'll come for you."

Daphne opened her mouth, but it took a while for her to speak. "Is that so..."

"Mm."

After standing face to face at the doorway for half a minute, Daphne suddenly reacted and stepped aside. "Come in, then."

"Thank you," said Louis, and while he was changing his shoes at the door, Daphne dashed to the living room.

The coffee table was a mess; the array of food spread across the table. She wanted to clear the table but didn't even know where to begin.

Just as the young woman was lost, Louis' voice rang from behind. "Have you not had dinner?"

"N-Not yet." Daphne turned around and chuckled wryly. "I had work in the afternoon and came back a little late. Would you like to join me?"

"I'm assuming you can't finish all of this," Louis said while sweeping his gaze across the coffee table.

A twinge of guilt rose within Daphne as she sat on the couch with her hands on her knees, gazing at the spread in front of her.

Louis was right. She couldn't possibly finish all the food herself, but it had been what felt like forever since she last had these, so she couldn't help wanting a bit of everything.

Hence, after a moment's silence, Daphne tried to defend herself. "Well, I don't intend to waste them either. There are many strays outside the neighborhood, and I usually feed what's left to them," she explained.

"But these are all greasy and spicy," Louis reminded. "If they eat them..."

Louis paused for a few seconds, leaving his words hanging before he continued, "Do you often eat like this?"

Daphne waved her hands in denial at once. "No, no. How dare I eat like this when I have to stay in shape for work's sake?! I only indulge once in a blue moon."

Daphne waved her hands in denial at once. "No, no. How dare I eat like this when I have to stay in shape for work's sake?! I only indulge once in a blue moon."

The young man said nothing more. He sat down on the armchair next to her and tidied up the messy coffee table, arranging the food neatly in an instant.

The doorbell rang again, and Daphne hurried to the door, saying, "That must be the boba. I'll go get it."

After taking her beverage and thanking the food rider, Daphne returned to the living room and offered, "I didn't know you were coming, so I only ordered one. Um, what would you like to drink? I'll get you one."

“Thanks, but water will do just fine.”

“Give me a minute, then.”

Daphne placed her boba tea on the dining table and poured him a glass of water before bringing it to him.

Just then, the sound of someone crying came from the television.

Daphne looked toward it and found that the reality show had already progressed to the later part. In fact, the show would be ending in two minutes.

Louis, too, looked toward the television reflexively.

The next scene was of them standing in front of the bookshelf.

Daphne instinctively grabbed the remote control and quickly turned off the television without much thought. After turning it off, she realized that she might have overreacted. At that, she pulled a slightly embarrassed yet polite smile at Louis and said, “The episode ends here. The rest are just commercials. Nothing interesting here.”

At that, Louis withdrew his gaze and smirked subtly without a word.

On the other hand, Daphne sat down, did her best to maintain an elegant posture, and took a sip of the boba tea before clearing her throat. “Um, feel free to eat whatever catches your fancy. It has been a while since it arrived. It’ll get cold if we don’t eat them soon.”

“Sure.”

While eating, Daphne suddenly thought she should’ve just left the television on, for the atmosphere would be less awkward when there was some kind of background noise.

But now, with the awkward and silent atmosphere lingering in the air, it was indeed a little difficult to eat.

“I heard your sister has gone to Jamesdon.” Daphne gazed at Louis while squatting by the coffee table. “Do you know when she’ll return?”

“I think she’s coming back soon.”

“What about the little guy? Is he doing better now?”

“Better than before,” Louis replied.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 750-After a few exchanges, they ran out of topics again.

Daphne decided to just lower her head and focus on eating.

A while later, Louis asked, “What plans do you have after your contract with the Pearson Group ends?”

At the mention of that, Daphne let out a sigh and leaned against the couch. “I don’t have any solid plans for now, but I haven’t had a break in years. After dealing with the work I have now, it’s about time I take the opportunity to rest. It’s like giving myself a break. As for everything else, I’ll think about them later.”

With that, she continued, “You’re starting school soon, right?”

Louis nodded. “Next week.”

Daphne thought for a moment and said, “You’d better tell Jellyfish Entertainment and ask them to arrange an assistant for you. From what I saw online, a lot of your personal information was leaked. They know where you’re studying, so some crazed fans might stir up trouble.”

“Got it.”

The two conversed sporadically, and the atmosphere improved significantly.

Before they knew it, they had finished most of the food on the coffee table.

When Louis wasn’t looking, Daphne stared at him for a long while.

She heard about Leanna’s family situation, and she knew the siblings had suffered a lot during their younger days. Perhaps because of this, she never saw Louis wasting anything...

Even though he wasn’t a talkative person, he always managed to gather attention.

He always kept himself clean, and he was also good-looking.

All of a sudden, Daphne was curious about his past.

While she was still staring at him in a daze, Louis sensed her gaze and looked her in the eye. "What's the matter?"

Daphne instinctively turned her head away. "N-Nothing. I've had too much. What about you?"

"I'm fine."

Daphne got up and gathered the trash on the table. "I'll throw these out, then?"

Louis took the trash from her hands. "Let me do it. It's getting late, so you shouldn't go downstairs."

Daphne replied, "No, I'm feeling very full, so I have to go down and take a walk. If not, I won't be able to sleep."

Louis was silent for a few seconds. "Since that's the case, you should change into something else."

Daphne didn't say anything.

She lowered her head to look, realizing that she was still wearing her pajamas.

Daphne dashed back into her bedroom.

Ten minutes had elapsed by the time she came out again after changing.

She tidied her hair and wiped her face, and she even put on some lipstick.

Daphne slowly walked over to Louis and took the trash from his hand, saying calmly, "Let's go."

Louis grabbed his stuff, a faint smile on his thin lips as he followed behind her.

They arrived downstairs and discarded the trash, then walked around the community for around half an hour.

Daphne said, "After you start school, will you be staying on campus, or will you be living at your rental place?"

“The rental place.”

Daphne thought he had a point. University dorms were too noisy; given Louis' personality, he probably preferred a quiet environment.

They walked for a bit longer. Daphne noticed that it was getting late, so she started walking back.

Louis walked with her back to the entrance of her house. “Go on in.”

Daphne turned around. “The subway probably isn't running now. Take care when you go back.”

Louis nodded. “Okay.”

Daphne waved at him. “See you next time.”

“Goodnight.”

Daphne paused for a moment before saying, “Goodnight.”

When Daphne closed the door, Louis finally averted his gaze. He stood where he was for a few minutes, then walked to the emergency exit. He glanced around him, and after confirming that there were no traces of Theodore hanging around, he slowly left by taking the stairs.

Once on the ground floor, Louis found a spot to sit down, then took out his phone and started reading a French thesis.

At 2.00AM, a security guard was on patrol when he noticed someone sitting there. When he walked over to the person and recognized them, he said, “Louis? What are you doing here in the middle of the night?”

Louis looked up, unaffected as he licked his lips. “Nothing.”

Seeing that Louis was reluctant to open up, the security guard didn't ask more as he suggested, “Why don't you stay in the security room? It's quite cold out here at night, and they just bought supper. You can have some.”

Louis said, “Thank you, but I'm not hungry. Please continue patrolling the area. I'll be leaving in a bit.”

The security guard wasn't done with his patrol yet, so he didn't stay for long. "Alright. If you need anything, just ask the security room for help."

Louis nodded. "Alright."

When the security guard left, Louis felt a little tired from sitting, so he put away his phone and walked around downstairs.

He spent the entire night walking around.

At daybreak, when the community got busier, Louis finally left.

...

After a night's sleep, Daphne got up for a morning run. It was probably because she had eaten too much last night.

When she had run two rounds around the man-made lake beside the community, the security guard called out to her, saying, "Miss Shirley."

Daphne turned around. "What's the matter?"

The security guard walked over with a mysterious look as he gossiped in a low voice, asking, "Did you and your boyfriend overdo it last night?"

Daphne was confused. "What?"

The security guard said, "He lingered around the ground floor all night last night, and he didn't even go to the security room to rest when I asked him to."

Daphne was stunned. "My boyfriend, lingering around the whole night... Do you mean Louis?"

"Yes, Louis. He only left in the morning. Didn't you two get into a fight?"

"No... We didn't get into a fight." Daphne was silent for a few seconds before saying, "Thanks."

The security guard said, "No need for thanks. I'm just doing my job."

On her way back, Daphne walked distractedly, unsure of why Louis would hang around the ground floor all night.

When she walked to the door and looked at the emergency exit beside it, Daphne suddenly remembered the time Theodore visited her.

When Louis came over last night, he mentioned something about Theodore running away.

Daphne was stunned. Did Louis linger around the ground floor all night because of this?

When she returned home, Daphne plopped onto the couch and stared at the ceiling, thinking of something.

Sometime later, her phone rang. It was her friend inviting her on a shopping trip in the afternoon.

Daphne didn't have anything going on, and she wanted to do something to while the time away in case she read too much into things, so she agreed.

While they were shopping, her friend asked, "Are you still upset about the contract ending?"

Daphne returned to her senses and managed to perk up a little. "No."

"What is it, then?"

Daphne found an excuse. "I was binge-watching a show last night, and I stayed up too late. I didn't get enough sleep."

The friend said, "You're still in the mood for shows, huh? What did you watch? Do you have anything to recommend?"

"It was a random show."

"Hey, I've been watching a show recently. There are tons of lovey-dovey scenes in it, and it's good for killing time. You can give it a watch," the friend said. "It's about a relationship between an older woman and a younger man. It's so sweet that my heart melts whenever I watch it."

Daphne was silent.

Suddenly, she wasn't interested anymore.

Just then, they noticed a man and a woman shopping beside them.



The man wanted to tell the woman something and simply called her by name.

The woman said in annoyance, "I've told you many times that I'm two years older than you, so you shouldn't just call me that. Where are your manners?"

The man didn't say anything. He just stuck out his tongue at her and ran away.

Daphne's friend clicked her tongue at the sight, then leaned in closer to Daphne and said, "See? If he's not addressing her politely, he probably has some other intention."