

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 751-760

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 751-In Jamesdon, Leanna had just put the child to sleep when she walked up to Aidan and sat down next to him. "When are we going back?"

They had been staying here for two weeks and had more or less solved all the problems they came to solve. It was time to go back to Highside.

Aidan raised his gaze from the laptop screen in front of him. "Soon."

"In another day or two, perhaps?"

Aidan nodded lightly.

Leanna said, "I'll start packing, then. The little guy has so many things, and there must be a lot to pack up."

She had just gotten up when Aidan pulled her back. "Wait. There's something I have to tell you."

When Leanna heard that, the smile faded from her face as she sat back down. "Did... something happen? Could it be that the little guy can't go back with us?"

Aidan put down his laptop and wrapped his arms around her shoulders. "He can go back with us, but we have to wait a while."

"What does that mean?"

"Not everyone on the medical team here can return to Highside with us. He still has some treatments to

complete, so when that's done, Waylen will take him back."

"How long will that take?"

"Three months at most."

Leanna lowered her head, not speaking for a moment.

Aidan reached up and scratched her chin, asking in a low voice, "Are you upset?"

"No, it's just that I originally thought he could go with us."

Leanna let out a sigh. Never mind, they had been waiting for so long; three months wouldn't matter.

She would just convince herself that good things were worth waiting for.

Aidan said, "You want to have another baby, right? We can't do it with him around either."

Leanna fell silent.

She said in annoyance, "Can't you say something proper for once?"

Seeing that her mood was getting better, Aidan raised his eyebrows slightly. "What do you mean? You're the one who wants another child, right? How can we try with him around?"

"Oh, you..."

Aidan tightened his embrace on her waist as he pulled her closer to him. The tips of their noses touched, and he said in a low and alluring voice, "What's wrong? Hm?"

"When you're old and lying on your sick bed, someone might pull out your oxygen tube."

There was a smile in Aidan's dark eyes. "As long as you're lying beside me, I don't care if someone pulls out my oxygen tube." Leanna was speechless. There he goes again, she thought. She pushed Aidan away. "Fine, stop talking nonsense. We should go to sleep!" Aidan pulled her onto his thighs and placed his chin on her shoulder. "You've been spending time with him all day, so spend some time with me too." "When did I—" Leanna was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly thought of something. She quickly changed the topic and asked, "What about Mom? Will she be going back to Highside with the little guy three months later?" Aidan said calmly, "She's not going back." Leanna asked, "Why?" "Her real home is here." Leanna remembered what Naomi said back in the Woodleys' community hall. Naomi had gone back to the Woodleys because she wanted to carry out her

responsibilities as a child of the deceased Kian. Leanna fell silent for a moment before saying, "What about Charlotte? Is she still going to Highside?" Aidan answered, "I'm not sure about that." He paused for a moment and said, "Now that I think about it, she kept asking to see you, so you should pay her a visit before going back to Highside." Leanna nodded. "I got it."

Two days later, after getting Waylen's permission, Leanna took the little guy out on a trip.

Perhaps because he had stayed there for too long, when they went out, the little guy found everything fascinating. He waved his little hands as he babbled constantly. He looked very happy.

Aidan dropped Leanna off at the entrance of the mall, which was where she and Charlotte had agreed to meet. Aidan took out the stroller and placed the little guy inside, then said to Leanna, "I'll come to get you later at night."

"Alright."

Leanna had just finished responding when she heard someone calling out to her from behind.

Charlotte had just gotten out of the car, and she waved excitedly at Leanna from a distance. "Leanna! Leanna!"

Leanna smiled and turned around, saying to Aidan, "See you. I'll be off now."

She was about to push the stroller toward Charlotte when Aidan unexpectedly stood in front of her, then planted a kiss on her cheek as he said with slightly upturned lips, "Don't miss me too much."

There were quite a lot of people at the entrance of the mall. When they saw this scene, they couldn't help but stop in their tracks, taking a look at the couple with knowing and envious looks.

Leanna blushed a little. "Just go!"

The little guy smiled even more happily as he sat in the stroller.

After Aidan left, Leanna and Charlotte successfully met up.

Charlotte immediately focused on the little guy in the stroller as she bent over and played with him. "Whose child is this? He's so cute!"

Leanna said, "Mine."

Charlotte was a little shocked, but she soon remembered that when she went to Highside, she had seen baby products in Leanna's house, and Aidan also mentioned that he had a son.

Leanna said, "Mine."

Charlotte was a little shocked, but she soon remembered that when she went to Highside, she had seen baby products in Leanna's house, and Aidan also mentioned that he had a son.

She stuck out her tongue in embarrassment. "Sorry, Leanna. I forgot..."

Leanna smiled. "It's okay. You want to buy something, right? Let's go."

After the funeral, Charles probably started getting on Charlotte's case, for he had grounded her all this while, and he didn't even allow her to take a step outside.

Charlotte did feel a little regretful at first, but after getting grounded for so long, no one would be able to withstand that, so she started making a fuss at home.

Perhaps because her sincerity had shaken the heavens, her father finally agreed to let her out yesterday.

Be it in Highside or at home, Charlotte had gotten sick of staying indoors, so she began her shopping spree as soon as she stepped into the mall.

Soon, the bodyguards who were supposed to protect her from behind were now carrying all sorts of shopping bags.

Charlotte not only bought things for herself, but she also bought stuff for Leanna and Zoe, and she asked the shopkeepers to deliver the items at once.

Leanna couldn't stop her at all.

When they arrived at the baby products section, Leanna realized Charlotte was about to dash in as if she were being baited. Leanna hastily pulled her back. "Charlotte, that's enough. Stop buying. Any more and we won't be able to carry them."

Charlotte turned to look at the bodyguards behind her. Their hands were indeed full. "But I haven't bought anything for the cute little guy. I'll ask them to send the items to your home."

"Please don't. We can barely fit all his stuff at home."

When Leanna was pregnant, she liked buying stuff for the little guy too, but she wasn't as obsessive as Aidan and Charlotte. They would buy entire shops without warning.

Was this how wealthy people lived?

Having been held back tightly by Leanna, Charlotte couldn't help but pout. "But I haven't given him a meeting gift!"

Leanna looked around, and her gaze settled on a row of claw machines. "That one will do."

Charlotte was stunned. "That one?"

Leanna nodded. "It's more meaningful to give a present you caught from the claw machine, don't you

think?"

When Charlotte heard that, she was tempted.

Her motivation was spurred.

She walked over to the machines and bought 100 coins, then began operating the machine in front of her earnestly.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 752-Half an hour later, Leanna looked at the pile of toys in front of her as she remained silent.

She thought this tactic would hold Charlotte back a little.

Little did she know Charlotte was so skillful...

From the side, Charlotte could be heard saying, "I've got another one!"

Leanna was speechless.

Just as Charlotte was about to continue playing, Leanna said, “Alright, Charlotte, that’s enough.”

Charlotte said, “I’m going to get a few more!”

Leanna licked her lips. “I’m getting thirsty. Let’s get something to drink.”

When Charlotte heard that, she could only give up. “Alright. We’ll get a drink, then we can come back later…”

Leanna hastily pulled her away.

The toys she obtained were stuffed into various shopping bags and taken back to the car by the bodyguards.

As they sat in the cafe, Charlotte played with the little guy for a moment, then flopped on the table as if she were completely spent. She didn’t even want to move.

Leanna asked, “What’s the matter? You looked so spirited just now.”

“It’s nothing. I just feel like everything’s changed…”

Seeing Charlotte’s gradually sinking expression, Leanna said, “You should be happy that your grandfather is still alive.”

Charlotte supported her chin with her arm. “Yes, Grandpa is still alive, but…”

She didn’t continue her sentence, but Leanna understood what she was trying to say.

Leanna said, “His body hasn’t been found yet, so he might be alive.”

Charlotte simply sighed. “Or maybe he didn’t leave anything behind—not even his bones.”

As she spoke, she looked at Leanna. “Leanna, I know Uncle Joseph did a lot of bad things, and he even caused Miss Zoe to lose her child, but for some reason, I just can’t hate him. Is there something wrong with me?”

Leanna smiled. “No. I’ve said this before; he did hurt a lot of people, but he’ll always be your Uncle Joseph. Only you know how he treated you, and that will influence whether you hate him or not.”

Charlotte stared at the cup on the table. “Say, on that day at the cemetery, if Lachlan hadn’t appeared, would he have killed my dad and everyone in the Woodley Family?”

Leanna said, “Yes.”

Charlotte sighed again, but she didn’t know what to say.

Leanna also knew she had mixed feelings about Joseph, but curiously enough, no matter how bad a person was, as long as they still had a bit of conscience, one would feel like they still had a chance to turn back.

Perhaps only people who were truly hurt by him would paint him as a villain.

A while later, Charlotte said, “Before Uncle Joseph left, he told me something.”

Leanna shook her thoughts away. “What is it?”

“He said—”

Charlotte recalled the day when they were by the river. Joseph’s voice was low, but he wasn’t voicing a threat. It sounded more like a word of caution.

“Don’t trust Lachlan. After he deals with the Woodleys, his next targets will be your grandfather and your father.”

After Charlotte finished her story, Leanna thought for a bit before saying, “Do you believe what he said?”

Charlotte stared ahead of her, zoning out. “I don’t know. However, Lachlan admitted that he was involved in the deaths of the elders that day.”

“He was involved, you say?”

Charlotte nodded. “Even though Uncle Joseph was the one who did it, judging by what they said, Lachlan should have known everything about it beforehand, but he didn’t stop Uncle Joseph. He even —”

Charlotte didn’t know what part did Lachlan play in that incident.

She mumbled, “After spending time with him, I thought he wasn’t the person the rumors made him out to be, and perhaps I had misunderstood him. I never

thought that he would be that scary, though. The elders were stubborn and traditional in their thinking, but they watched over us as we grew up, so no matter what, they shouldn't—"

Leanna interrupted the woman, saying, "Charlotte, it seems like you do have some sort of prejudice against Lachlan."

Charlotte was stunned. She cocked her head to the side, not quite getting what Leanna meant.

Leanna explained patiently, "Even if it were like what you said, that Lachlan knew Joseph would kill the elders but didn't do anything about it, he's partly to blame, but you've forgotten one thing."

"What is it?"

"Joseph was the one who killed them, not him."

Leanna continued, "I'm not trying to defend Lachlan, but if Joseph hadn't planned this, he wouldn't have done it. You can blame Lachlan for not saving the elders, but you have to know that Joseph was the one who killed them."

Bewildered, Charlotte said, "I got it..."

Leanna didn't tell Charlotte about the complicated forces in the Woodley Family. The elders were dead now, so there was no point in debating it.

At any rate, she never thought Lachlan was a good man in any sense.

Not many people were good; Aidan and Leanna weren't considered good people either.

Such was the way of the world. Everyone would plot and plan things to get what they wanted.

Perhaps these things were normal to them, but in other people's eyes, they might look like they would stop at nothing to get what they wanted.

However, concerning this incident, Leanna felt that Charlotte shouldn't keep zeroing in on one odd aspect.

Leanna took a few sips from her cup. After calming down, she had no idea what nonsense she had just spouted.

She looked up and saw Charlotte reflecting earnestly, so she stopped talking.

Never mind, she would just leave things as they were.

Sometime later, the little guy was probably getting uncomfortable from sitting, so he began making a fuss, trying to get out of the stroller.

Leanna held him in her arms as she said to Charlotte, "Let's have lunch. After that, I'll take him to the playground downstairs for a while."

Charlotte stood up and said, "Alright. There's a very nice restaurant upstairs; let's have something to eat there."

"Let's go."

When they were going up, the little guy refused to sit anymore. After getting out of Leanna's arms, he started tottering forward.

Fearing that he might trip and fall, Leanna held his tiny hand when she saw him walking unsteadily.

Charlotte pushed the stroller as she followed behind them. When she saw this scene, her heart almost melted.

Babies were just too cute.

During lunch, Charlotte asked, "Leanna, are you going back to Highside soon?"

Leanna nodded. "I also meant to ask you about this today. Will you be going to Highside again?"

Charlotte let out a long breath. "Not for the time being. My dad is still pissed, so I have to behave myself and wait for his approval before I can go. If I run away behind his back again, he probably won't let me go home next time."

Leanna smiled. "Hang in there. When the Woodleys have done away with these hidden rules, you can visit Highside whenever you want."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 753-After saying goodbye to Leanna and going their separate ways, Charlotte seemed to be in low spirits when she arrived home. There was no trace of the excitement she displayed when she went out earlier that day.

Charles was reading a book. When he looked up and glanced at her, he said calmly, "You almost bought everything in the mall, so why do you look so sad now?"

Charlotte sat down next to him, plopping onto the armrest of the couch. She still looked downcast.

Charles said, "Come on, I let you go out today, didn't I? Why do you look so upset? Did someone bully you?"

Sometime later, Charlotte finally opened her mouth sluggishly. "No."

For the past two weeks, Charlotte had behaved quite well at home. It was obvious that she knew she had committed mistakes in the past. Perhaps feeling that her patience was running out, Charles closed his book and said, "From tomorrow onward, you don't have to stay at home anymore. Just go wherever you want."

He thought that Charlotte would be so elated that she would jump for joy, but weirdly enough, she simply hummed a response and left it at that.

Charles couldn't stand it anymore. "What exactly is wrong with you? Did you get bullied after all?"

Charlotte shook her head and forced herself to sit up as she said to him, "Dad, do you think Uncle Joseph is really dead?"

When Charles heard that, his expression sank a little. After a while, he said, "He's not part of the Woodleys anymore, and neither is he your uncle. He has nothing to do with us."

Charlotte pouted and fell silent.

Seeing her like that, Charles sighed silently. "Charlotte, I never said much to you about... this incident, but you also saw what he did that day. He was planning to kill everyone in the Woodley Family, and he even destroyed your grandfather's ashes. He's no longer the Uncle Joseph who used to pamper you when you were young."

"But..." Charlotte felt it was inappropriate to say this, but still, she couldn't help correcting Charles. "Those aren't Grandpa's ashes, though..."

Charles was stunned, then said furiously, “You—”

Charlotte hastily put some distance between them. “I know what you mean, but it’s the truth.”

Charles was silent for a moment before saying, “Have you forgotten what he did to you in Highside?”

“I didn’t. Uncle Joseph did hire people to take me away, but he never hurt me,” Charlotte said quietly. “I know what you want to say, and I know Uncle Joseph isn’t a good man, but... you were wrong just now. He’s still the same Uncle Joseph who pampered me when I was young.”

Charles was stunned. He swallowed the words he was about to say, unable to retort for a moment.

No matter how many unforgivable things Joseph did, it was true that he hadn’t harmed Charlotte at all —that was precisely why they had planned everything during the funeral.

Charles sighed and fell silent.

Charlotte continued, “Someone told me that only I know how Uncle Joseph treated me. People might see him as a bad guy, but to me, he’ll always be my Uncle Joseph.”

She did have a point there.

Charles asked casually, “Who told you that?”

“Well, it was... Leanna. Aidan’s girlfriend.”

Charles was speechless.

He was stunned for two seconds before he reprimanded her, saying, “You should be calling her your aunt!”

Charlotte stuck her tongue out at him, then got up and went upstairs. “I don’t care. She’s only a few years older than me!”

Just then, Philip walked out from the side with his cane. “Is Charlotte back?”

Charles nodded. “Yes, but she’s a little upset because of Joseph.”

Philip sat on the couch and let out a long sigh. "Despite everything, Joseph did treat her well."

Charles fell silent for a while before saying, "Grandpa, there's something I want to talk to you about."

"Is it about Charlotte getting married to Lachlan?"

"Yes. After all this ruckus, the Woodley Family has finally calmed down, and Lachlan might require our help again. Charlotte, well... She snuck into Highside because she didn't want to get married to Lachlan in the first place. I've thought long and hard about it, and I can see that she can't quite accept this marriage. I've also asked Lachlan about this before, and he said that Charlotte is just a little girl to him. He doesn't have any intention of marrying her."

Philip touched his cane, saying after a pause, "Charles, Lachlan's grandfather and I arranged this marriage while he was still alive. I allowed Charlotte to marry Lachlan because it would help strengthen

the position of the head of the Woodley Family, and it will also help continue the bloodline. We had no other options. Do you know why?"

Charles couldn't quite understand. "Why?"

"Lachlan is a young man with great ambition. He wants far more than just Jamesdon, which is why he tried so hard to get rid of the rules in the Woodley Family. His grandfather realized what he was trying to do, so he came to me."

Charles said, "In other words, the rules have to be abolished, but at the same time, we have to hold Lachlan back so that he won't overdo it."

Philip nodded. "The Woodleys are still the same. It is a family that has existed for hundreds of years, so it cannot be destroyed just like that. Charles, Lachlan's grandfather had another reason for letting Charlotte marry Lachlan. He probably knew that we couldn't contain Lachlan, but if Charlotte married him, at least he wouldn't wipe us out. Do you understand?"

Charles frowned and fell silent.

By the looks of it, they weren't the ones calling the shots in the marriage; it was entirely up to Lachlan. Moreover, this marriage could control the Woodley Family's fate, let alone their own family.

After a while, Charles said, "The way I see it, Lachlan's grandfather wants us to maintain a balance with each other so that the forces in the Woodley Family will be balanced out."

Philip said, "You have a point, though. This burden shouldn't fall on the shoulders of a young girl like Charlotte. Let's call off the wedding. As for the future, we'll talk about it when the time comes. Let's just deal with things as we go. I believe that even if Lachlan wants to wipe out the Woodleys, he wouldn't go too far."

Charles replied, "I'll solve this problem in another two days."

Philip stood up. "Charlotte might have trouble accepting the truth about Joseph. You should talk to her."

Charles suddenly spoke up. "Do you think Lachlan might be behind this?"

"It doesn't matter anymore. Joseph has always been the sinner of the Woodley Family. If he hadn't gone that far, I might have spared his life, but sadly... this must be the will of the heavens."

With that, Philip slowly walked away with his cane.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 754-The night before returning to Highside, Leanna sat in the room as she slowly packed the luggage.

The little guy sat on the rug, focused on playing with the toy in his hands.

A while later, Naomi walked in. "Leanna, are you still awake?"

Leanna looked up at her. "Yes, I wanted to pack these things first. When we leave tomorrow, it'll be easier for you to move them."

Naomi sat down next to her. "Don't worry, I'll take care of the little guy until he goes back to Highside. I guarantee that the next time you see him, he'll be a plump and healthy kid."

Leanna smiled. She knew Naomi was comforting her.

She set aside the things in her hand, then leaned on Naomi's shoulder. She hugged the latter's arm as she said softly, "Mom, I'm fine. I'm already used to being apart like this. Moreover, every farewell is made for the next meeting. It's exactly because of this that even farewells are meaningful now."

Naomi patted her hand. "You won't have to wait too long this time. You will never be separated from each other after this."

Leanna nodded, then asked, "What about you? When are you going back to Highside?"

When Naomi heard that, she raised her head and looked in front, staying silent for a while.

Even she didn't know the answer to that question.

Leanna continued, "Mom, even though I don't know what things were like in the past, nor do I know how to comfort you, it has already happened. What we can do right now is to do our best to make up for it. If we keep getting hung up on the rights and wrongs in the past, we'll only feel worse."

Naomi sighed and said in a melancholic voice, "I was too stubborn back then. If I had listened to him, things wouldn't have turned out like this."

"From the very few words they spoke, I can feel that Aidan's grandfather never blamed you. He just wished you could live a happier life despite being in a place where he couldn't see you."

Naomi smiled lightly and held Leanna's hand, not speaking.

As Leanna looked at the little guy in front of her, she said in a small voice, "Most parents wish that their children would be happy and lead blissful lives. They're willing to sacrifice everything for that purpose."

Naomi suddenly said, "I always see you whispering something to Waylen these days. Is there a change in the little guy's condition?"

Leanna shook her head. "No, he's fine. There's no problem at all."

Naomi was still worried. "Leanna, don't keep all your problems to yourself. Talk to Aidan more. He's your husband and your shield, so if there's anything you can't solve, you can leave it to him."

Leanna smiled. "I got it. Thanks, Mom."

Before Naomi left, she gave Leanna a little envelope she made herself. She placed it in Leanna's hands and said, "I don't like shopping, so I don't know what you like. Take this and use the money inside to buy whatever you like."

Leanna was stunned. "It's okay, I—"

"Don't decline. You call me 'Mom' now, so it's only natural for me to give you this." Naomi continued, "This is a rule. You have no reason to decline."

When Leanna heard that, she smiled lightly. "Thank you, Mom."

Even though this was her second time getting her marriage certificate with Aidan, Leanna felt as though it was her first time experiencing everything during the second round of marriage.

Everything before that felt like a dream.

Naomi said, "Rest early."

"Okay."

Leanna saw her off at the entrance, then turned around and came back to continue packing.

When Aidan returned, Leanna had just bathed the little guy. Leanna said to Aidan, "Pass me the towel on the bed."

Aidan sounded a response, then took the towel. He noticed the envelope at the side, so he took it and walked over to Leanna, passing the towel to her as he raised the envelope, asking, "What is this?"

Leanna turned to glance at it. "It's from Mom."

Aidan raised his dark eyebrows. "Shall I open it for you?"

Leanna wrapped the little guy in the towel and stood up, then took the packet from Aidan's hands. "It's not for you, so don't open it."

Aidan took the little guy from her arms, then casually rubbed the little guy's hair as he said, "Aren't you going to check how much money is inside there?"

“The amount doesn’t matter as long as it’s sincere. You’re so money-minded.”

The little guy was probably getting uncomfortable in Aidan’s arms, for he poked his head out of the towel and waved at Leanna.

Leanna took him in her arms again. “Stop teasing him and go shower.”

Aidan said, “Fine. He can have his way for one last night.”

Leanna was speechless.

In her arms, the little guy had no idea what was going on as he rubbed his hands together, mumbling ‘Mama’ repeatedly.

When Leanna saw that, she couldn’t help but feel a little sad.

She seemed to have casually spoken words of comfort for others and herself, but it didn’t seem that easy to accept it.

After helping the little guy put on his clothes, Leanna placed him on the bed and lay down beside him. She patted his chest softly.

Soon enough, the little guy was fast asleep.

Leanna looked at him quietly. When she remembered they would be separated for three months starting tomorrow, she couldn’t bear to look away from him.

While she was staring at the little guy in a daze, Aidan lay down behind her and reached out to wrap his arms around the woman. “What’s the matter?”

Leanna paused her thoughts and said in a dull voice, “Nothing.”

“Is the money not enough? The envelope felt a little thin when I touched it.”

Leanna fell silent.

She kicked the man behind her. “Stop it!”

Aidan gave a low chuckle, then turned her around and pulled her into his embrace. “If that’s not the reason, don’t think about it anymore.”

Leanna drooped her head and said nothing.

Aidan knew what she was thinking. He lightly rubbed his fingers on her waist as he said, "Have you forgotten what I said before?"

Leanna's thoughts had drifted far away, and she said distractedly, "What?"

"I said that we would be separated for three months at most. He might come back earlier than expected."

Leanna looked up at him. A flash of light appeared in her eyes, but it quickly went away.

Aidan was confused.

Leanna explained, "I guess I shouldn't hope for that much. Sometimes, the higher your expectations, the bigger the disappointment. What if I can't see him even after three months—"

Leanna was halfway through her sentence when she hastily stopped and slapped her mouth, trying to take back her words.

She didn't want to jinx it.

Aidan couldn't help but chuckle when he saw her like that. "I didn't think you'd be the superstitious type."

Leanna's movements froze as she realized she looked a little silly just now. She coughed, then started to find excuses as she said seriously, "This isn't being superstitious. It's just respecting the nature of

things—"

As she spoke, she met Aidan's smiling gaze, and she suddenly felt even more stupid.

Leanna turned around and ducked under the blanket. "Let's go to sleep."

Aidan pulled her back and placed his thin lips close to her ear, saying in a low voice, "Go on. It sounds interesting."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 755-On the plane back to Highside, Leanna kept gazing out the window. This place was supposed to be foreign to her, but she cared deeply about it.

When she and Aidan were about to leave, the little guy seemed to have sensed something as he widened his huge eyes, his little mouth pouting as he reached out both hands toward her. “Mama...”

At that moment, Leanna felt as if something was stuck in her throat. She wanted to go back and hold him, but Aidan took her hand. “Don’t look back. The more you look at him, the more he’ll cry.”

Leanna’s tears pooled in her eyes as Aidan dragged her forward. The little guy’s cries could gradually be heard coming from behind her.

She felt like she could still hear his voice in her head, and she couldn’t get rid of it no matter what she did.

Leanna slowly closed her eyes, the corners of her eyes dampening.

Aidan was seated next to her, and he held her in his embrace. “Go to sleep. We’ll be home when you wake up.”

Sometime later, Leanna finally said, “Now that I think about it, three months isn’t a long time.”

Aidan nodded. “It’ll pass soon enough.”

“When winter comes, he’ll be back by my side.”

Aidan didn’t say anything. He simply patted her back as he looked out the window calmly.

The plane was already flying steadily in the air, and the clouds in the sky had gathered close together.

A few hours later, they arrived in Highside.

Seeing that it was only 4.30PM, Leanna went to the studio.

Aidan dropped her off at the entrance. “I’ll pay a visit to the Crossley Group, then I’ll come back for you.”

Leanna nodded. “Don’t mind me. I can go back with Zoe too.”

She had to handle both the Complex Group and Southwest Group’s affairs, so she didn’t know when she would be able to wrap things up.

Aidan said, "I'll call you later."

"Okay."

After watching the black car slowly drive away, Leanna finally averted her gaze and walked toward the studio.

There were quite a lot of customers just then. Leanna looked everywhere for Zoe but to no avail, so she went to the filming site next door.

Just as expected, Zoe was there.

However, Zoe wasn't taking any photos. Instead, she sat cross-legged on the floor, holding a camera as she kept wiping it while seemingly in a daze.

Leanna walked over to her and sat down by her side. "Zoe."

Zoe immediately came to her senses and put down the camera in her hands, saying happily, "You're back, Nana!"

Leanna smiled. "What are you doing here?"

"There's not much to do, so I decided to do some cleaning," Zoe said while looking around them. "Where's my godson? Didn't you say he's coming back with you? Did you send him home immediately?"

Leanna hugged her legs as she placed her chin on her knees. She let out a sigh. "No, he'll only be back after some time."

"Oh..." Zoe wanted to ask what happened, but when she saw Leanna's expression, she merely patted the latter's shoulder. "I'm not in a rush either, so let's just wait. Good things are worth waiting for, after all."

Leanna lowered her head, a faint smile on her lips.

When Zoe saw that, she instantly changed the topic. "I've been thinking long and hard about that thing you told me before. Since we don't have to prepare for fashion week anymore, coupled with the fact that our studio has been running for quite some time and that we've also established an online presence, why don't we spend all our efforts on expanding our brand?"

Zoe continued, "I'm thinking of finding a celebrity to endorse our products so that our brand will get more recognition. Also, an influencer once contacted us

to discuss a collaboration, right? We can carry it out simultaneously on all sorts of platforms...”

Zoe went on and on, describing her plan in detail. She already had a grand plan for the future.

Finally, she concluded, “That day, I was just pondering on a problem. Our studio can’t stay in such a small place forever. It’s only a matter of time before the brand ‘Starry Night’ makes its debut on the international stage, so we have to prioritize the aspects we’ve been neglecting thus far.”

As Zoe spoke, she looked at Leanna. “Don’t worry, just leave these things to me. You’re still just in charge of designing, whereas I—”

“Zoe.”

Leanna suddenly spoke up. “I’m sorry, but I might not have that much energy for the next few months.”

Zoe remembered Leanna telling her about having another child; that was the reason she declined the offer for fashion week in the first place.

Zoe slapped her head. “Oh man, I forgot...”

She then said, “It’s okay, we can take it slow. We’ll find the spokesperson first, then we’ll deal with the rest one thing at a time.”

The two looked at each other, and when their gazes met, they said simultaneously, “Daphne?”

Hence, an hour later, Daphne was already sitting in the lounge.

She looked at Leanna, then at Zoe. Following that, she picked up a cup of water and took a sip. “If you have anything to say, just say it. Don’t look at me like that, guys. You’re scaring me...”

Zoe said, “We have some good news and bad news. Which would you like to hear first?”

Daphne said, “Bad news, I guess.”

Zoe replied earnestly, “In that case, I think I should tell you the good news first.”

Daphne was speechless.

“If not, I’m scared you’ll hit me if I tell you the bad news right now.”

Daphne put down the cup. “Go ahead.”

Zoe scratched her head. “Well, after discussing it with Nana, we’ve decided to get a spokesperson to raise our brand’s recognition.”

Before this, when their studio was newly established, Daphne had worn a necklace designed by Leanna at an event. It was considered a subtle advertisement for the studio, and most of their clients back then also came from Daphne.

When Daphne heard that, she said, “That’s a good thing.”

Zoe said guiltily, “Right? I think it’s a good thing too…”

Daphne gradually realized something. “Are you asking me to do it?”

Leanna said, “Yes.”

Daphne frowned for a while before saying, “I don’t have any problems with that, but you know that ever since I ended my contract with the Pearson Group, my work has been more or less affected. I fear that it might cause you trouble.”

No matter who was trying to promote their brand, they would want their brand to be known.

With her current situation, she wouldn’t be able to help much.

Leanna said, “You’re being too polite. Either way, it’s not about causing trouble or not. We’d love it if you could endorse our products.”

Daphne thought for a moment, then nodded lightly. “What about the bad news? What is it?”

Zoe coughed. She looked a little embarrassed as she said hesitantly, “The bad news is that I’ve asked around about the endorsement fees you charge, and we can’t even pay 10 percent of that.”

Daphne fell silent.

Then, she couldn't help but burst out laughing. "You're worried about that?"

Leanna rubbed her neck and suggested tentatively, "Why don't we pay in installments?"

Zoe hastily said, "Yes, we can do installments. Please consider it."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 756-Daphne said, "If I hadn't ended the contract with the company, it would be difficult to proceed since the endorsement fees have to go through the company first. But now that I'm not tied to a company anymore, I make my own rules, so there's no problem at all."

Zoe said, "So, this means you take installments, right?"

Daphne was speechless. She leaned back against the couch and said slowly, "I don't have much work these days, and I've been feeling bored at home, so I'll treat it as re-employment. I don't need any endorsement fees."

Leanna and Zoe exchanged glances.

Then, Leanna pursed her lips. "That can't do. We'll do things according to the rules. Let's sign a contract, and we'll pay you every month."

Zoe nodded as well. "Yes, no matter what, we won't let you suffer any losses. Even though we can't pay up for now, it doesn't mean we can't do it in the future..."

"Of course, I won't suffer any losses." Seeing their determined attitude, Daphne thought for a moment before saying, "How about this? I've been working for years, so I still have some money saved up. Would you... let me buy some shares?"

"Buy some shares?" Leanna and Zoe spoke up simultaneously, confused.

Daphne replied, "Yes. I was thinking of investing as a side job, so this is the perfect opportunity. As a shareholder, it's only natural for me to endorse your business. No matter how much it is, just give me

the dividends when you make a profit."

Leanna still felt that they were taking advantage of Daphne, so she hesitated. "But..."

“Or do you not have faith? Do you think that the studio’s earnings won’t be able to cover my endorsement fees in the future?”

Zoe immediately slapped her thigh. “It’s a deal!”

With that, she looked toward Leanna. “Nana, I think she has a point. Also, we’re trying to expand our business, so it won’t be enough if it’s just the two of us. It’ll be perfect if Daphne buys our shares, right?”

A moment later, Leanna finally looked at Daphne and smiled. “Thank you. Trust me, you won’t suffer losses if you buy our shares.”

Daphne smiled as well. “I’ll be waiting for the dividends, then.”

Zoe said, “Now that this is settled, I have to contact—”

Daphne interrupted Zoe and explained, “Just leave the endorsement to me. Even though my team didn’t leave the company with me, I still have some connections. Promoting the studio won’t be a problem.”

Zoe replied, “Great. I’ll look for a filming site, then. We can’t keep taking shots in this small studio.”

When they were done discussing business, Leanna asked, “Has Theodore been harassing you these

days?”

Daphne shook her head. “I heard from Lou—I mean, I heard that his case is already set in stone, but he’s on the run. I don’t know if they’ve found him yet.”

Zoe frowned when she heard that, then couldn’t help but comment, “That lowlife still refuses to give up even when he’s right in the face of death. Please be extra careful lest he tries to do anything to you.”

“Don’t worry, he won’t get into my community,” Daphne said. “The security guards all know his face by now.”

“Why is that so?” Zoe asked casually.

Daphne was about to answer, but she found it hard to speak. She gave a dry laugh, then picked up the cup and took a few sips from it.

Leanna and Zoe understood what was going on, so they didn't ask any further.

It was only until almost 7.00PM that Daphne left. After seeing her off, Zoe stretched. "At least this matter is settled, and I have one less burden on my mind."

Leanna said, "Come, let's go back. Nothing is going on today, so I'll make dinner for you."

When Zoe heard that, she froze for a moment as if she were hesitating.

Leanna didn't have time to ask why when she heard a man's voice speaking behind her. "Zoe, Miss McKinney."

Leanna turned around and gave him a light nod. "Mr. Zielinski."

Brandon said, "Since you're Zoe's friend, Miss McKinney, you don't have to be so reserved. Just call me by my name."

Leanna smiled. "Then you should call me by my name too, Mr. Zielinski."

Zoe watched the two going back and forth, then said to Brandon, "Sorry, I forgot to tell you that Nana's back. Why don't you go back first—"

Brandon said nicely, "How about this? If you don't mind, Miss—I mean, Leanna, I would like to treat you to a meal as thanks for taking care of Zoe all this while."

Leanna glanced at Zoe, who discreetly stuck out her tongue at Leanna.

She looked toward Brandon again, smiling as she said, "It's okay. Zoe's been taking care of me instead..." Then, she paused halfway. "Hold on, let me make a call."

He politely gestured for her to go ahead.

Leanna turned around and walked toward the office.

Zoe said to Brandon, "Find a place to sit. I'll be right back."

Brandon's smile was warm. "It's okay, I'm not in a rush."

She followed Leanna into the office. Seeing that she was holding the phone, Zoe closed the door and said in a small voice, "Nana, I forgot to tell you that he comes here every day to take me home these days, and I have dinner with him every night."

Leanna asked, "What do you think about him?"

Zoe thought for a moment. "I can't say for sure, but he's much better than when we first started this. I don't dislike him that much anymore, and he truly is a nice person."

Leanna said to her, "Please wait. I'll give Aidan a call."

"Okay, go ahead. I'll get my things."

"Sure."

When the call went through, Leanna asked, "Are you coming back for dinner tonight?"

Aidan replied, "I'm swamped. You can go home first. No need to wait for me."

Leanna said, "Zoe's... blind date came to get her and wants to invite me along for dinner. If you're not coming home, I'll go with them."

Aidan was flipping through the document in front of him, and he only heard her saying that someone was treating her to a meal, so he asked casually, "Is it a man or a woman?"

Leanna was speechless before she retorted in annoyance, "Zoe's blind date! Would that be a man or a

woman, huh?"

Aidan pushed his tongue against his teeth as he laughed silently. He closed the document and rubbed between his eyebrows, asking, "Why is he treating you to a meal?"

"Perhaps he wants to know about Zoe's friends so that he can get closer to her. Zoe always said he's nice, so I want to confirm it with my own eyes."

"Got it. Please go home right after the meal."

Leanna sounded a response as she wouldn't want to be a third wheel. Before hanging up, she asked, "Will you be coming home late?"

Aidan said, "I still have another video conference coming up. I'll be able to go home when it's over."

Leanna clicked her tongue. "Alright, then. Go ahead."

She initially thought that Aidan could rest well after leaving the Pearson Group. However, in just a few months, he fell back into the bustling pace of never-ending work.

After hanging up, Leanna put her phone away, grabbed her bag, and walked out of the office.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 757-Since Leanna was back, Zoe suggested having pizza, which she had been craving for ages.

Of course, Brandon didn't have much of an objection as he went along with them.

Once they were at the pizzeria, the waiter came over with the menu, and Brandon naturally passed it to Zoe.

Zoe ordered pizzas that she and Leanna liked, then asked Brandon, "What would you like to eat?"

Brandon replied, "I'm fine with anything. Just order whatever you like."

Zoe looked at the menu, then ordered two more pizzas.

Having dined with Brandon recently, she could guess his preferences.

Zoe passed the menu to the waiter. "We'll have these for now. Thank you."

The waiter nodded lightly. "Any drinks?"

Zoe said, "Two glasses of fruit juice..."

With that, she glanced at Brandon. "What about you?"

Brandon smiled. "I'll have a glass of fruit juice too."

The waiter left after nodding.

Leanna asked, "Do you not drink alcohol?"

Brandon replied, "I rarely drink, and I'm not good at holding my liquor either."

Leanna smiled. "That's nice."

Leanna and Brandon chatted sporadically. Brandon's replies were well-paced and thoughtful, making him rather decent.

Soon, the pizzas were served.

Zoe coughed. "Alright, let's eat. We can chat later."

Just then, Brandon's phone rang. He checked the incoming call displayed on the screen, and his expression changed slightly.

When Zoe saw that, she asked tentatively, "What's the matter?"

Brandon rejected the call, set his phone to silent mode, and placed it face-down on the table. "Nothing."

However, the person on the other end of the line had no intention of giving up. The phone vibrated continuously from its position on the table.

Leanna said, "It must be something important. You should answer it."

Brandon picked up his phone again and frowned a little. Then, he stood up and said to Zoe, "You can

start first. I'll be right back."

Zoe nodded. "Alright."

When Brandon left, Leanna watched his receding figure as she asked, "Has he done this before?"

Zoe didn't seem to mind as she grabbed a piece. "A few times, yes."

Leanna looked away. "Could it be his ex?"

"Maybe. Who else can make him put on that expression?"

“Haven’t you asked him about it?”

Zoe sighed, placing a slice of pizza on Leanna’s plate. “Why would I ask him that when he’s never asked me about what happened in the past? He had a point when he said everyone has experienced relationships before, so it shouldn’t matter as long as it’s over.”

Leanna said, “Are you dumb? Can’t you see that it’s not over yet? Since he’s seeing you, he should cut off all ties with his ex.”

When she was chatting with Brandon just now, she had a good impression of him, but she didn’t expect this to happen all of a sudden.

Zoe drank some juice as she stared at the food, then said suddenly, “Even if they delete all means of contacting each other, it doesn’t count as cutting off ties if they can’t forget about each other.”

Leanna opened her mouth, but she didn’t know what to say.

Zoe hadn’t asked too much about Brandon’s ex not because she was a gracious person—she simply didn’t care.

More accurately, she also had someone she couldn’t forget about.

As such, she could understand how Brandon felt.

Ten minutes later, Brandon came back with an apologetic expression on his face. “Sorry for that.”

Zoe smiled. “It’s okay. The food’s ready, so go ahead and dig in.”

Brandon nodded. The two didn’t say more about the call, or who it was from.

Zoe knew that this was something Brandon refused to share.

Brandon also knew that Zoe wasn’t interested in his circumstances at all.

The two were simply following their parents’ decisions since they couldn’t be with the people they loved.

As long as they matched each other, they didn’t care who was sitting opposite them.

After dinner, Brandon sent them to the ground floor of Zoe's home.

Zoe waved him goodbye. Since she had eaten too much, she took Leanna's hand and began strolling

around the community.

Zoe said, "Nana, did you understand what Daphne said today?"

Leanna was thinking about Zoe and Brandon, so she was confused for a moment. "Huh?"

"Louis. I've been keeping watch over Louis these days, and now that Theodore is on the run, he probably didn't go look for that jerk. Instead, he must have gone to Daphne," Zoe said, feeling touched. "Say, what are those two thinking? One refuses to confess, and the other knows but chooses not to talk about it. I feel so impatient seeing them like that."

Leanna said, "On Louis' side, it was because of, well, Jethro. As for Daphne, I casually talked to her about this a long time ago, and she probably feels that it's because Louis is six years younger than her. Also, she probably just treats him as a younger brother."

At the mention of Jethro, Zoe couldn't help but click her tongue. "That old—"

Perhaps because she felt that he was still Louis' biological father and it wasn't appropriate to say that about him, she swallowed the words she was about to say.

At that thought, Zoe said, "Nana, I honestly feel that people like Jethro can't possibly have children like Louis. Louis is so outstanding! He's handsome, polite, intelligent, and has good grades. He's nothing like Jethro!"

Leanna said, "Aidan investigated this matter before. William did so as well, but the results they obtained were the same."

Hearing that, Zoe frowned deeply and said, "I don't understand, though. Could it be that the heavens felt Jethro had committed too many crimes, so that's why he was given such a perfect son as compensation?"

Leanna let out a sigh as she gazed up at the sky.

Zoe said again, "By the way, what about Charlotte? Will she be coming to Highside again?"

Leanna replied, "I don't know. We'll find out after a while, I guess."

"She's quite cute, that girl. Girls her age should want to go places and have fun. If I were her and had to be confined within the boundaries of Jamesdon, I would feel horrible as well."

"The Woodleys aren't quite at peace either. At least she'll be safer by her father's side."

"You have a point."

Leanna suddenly stopped walking. "Zoe, there's something I forgot to tell you."

Zoe asked, "What is it?"

"Joseph... is probably dead."

Zoe was stunned. "What?"

Leanna nodded and briefly recounted everything that happened in the Woodley Family that day. Then,

she said, "When Joseph left on the ship, it exploded, and the ship was badly damaged. By the looks of it, no one could have survived that, but they haven't found his body until now."

A while later, Zoe smiled faintly. "We'll just pretend he's dead, then."

She would feel better that way.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 758-Upon returning to her sanctuary, Zoe sensed the aroma of pizza still clinging to her, so she went to take a bath.

After emerging from the toilet, she nestled into the embrace of the couch and reached for her phone; it had a notification on it indicating a message sent from Brandon 10 minutes ago.

The text read, 'Zoe, after spending time together, you probably have a preliminary understanding of me. I don't know what you think of me, but I

genuinely regard you as an exceptional woman. I recognize that our current acquaintance falls short of what is requisite for two individuals to embark upon a romantic journey. Regardless, dating itself is a process of getting to know each other. I wonder if you'd consider taking a step forward with me based on the current foundation.'

He followed up with another text, asking, 'Zoe, would you be willing to be my girlfriend?'

Zoe looked at the message and fell silent for a long time. She exited the chat with Brandon and scrolled through countless conversations until she found Daniel's profile picture and tapped on it.

Little by little, she scrolled through their past chat records. Sometime later, she drew a deep breath and resolutely deleted the remnants of their past exchanges.

Returning to Brandon's message thread, she composed her response, meticulously crafting each word. 'Certainly.'

With the dispatch of her reply, Zoe put down her phone and reclined on the couch. Let's consider this as a fresh start for myself.

Meanwhile, in the adjacent room, Leanna busied herself with cleaning when a tiny toy tumbled to the floor amidst her extraction of garments from the suitcase. Carefully setting aside the garments, she slowly lowered herself onto the floor to pick the toy up.

The little guy was playing beside me when I was packing last night; he must have put it in there at that time.

Clasping the toy within her palm, she became lost in her thoughts, sitting on the floor for an extended interlude before rising to enter the bathroom.

After she finished showering and came out, Leanna opened another small bag and took out a box from it that contained several sachets of medicinal herbs, accompanied by an array of syringes.

These were all given to her secretly by Waylen before she left.

Those were a week's worth. Waylen had repeatedly instructed her on how to take the medicine and administer the injections; the medicinal herbs were to be taken twice a day, and the injections were to be administered once a day.

Leanna let out a sigh and placed everything in the innermost compartment of the refrigerator, using several food containers as a barrier.

Aidan was well aware of his limited culinary skills; he could at most do the dishes and prepare some mushroom soup, though he had yet to be successful. For that reason, the odds of finding something edible were a mere one percent when it came to opening the refrigerator. Besides, if something obstructed his line of sight, it was guaranteed to escape his notice.

Leanna heated a sachet of medicine, and after consuming it, a wave of drowsiness washed over her. It appeared that the medicine also possessed a soporific quality.

The moment Leanna's head grazed the pillow, she swiftly succumbed to slumber. She slept so soundly that she remained oblivious to Aidan's return.

As she awakened, the world outside gleamed with morning's radiance, and the sun had already ascended.

She stretched lazily and turned around as usual, only to find Aidan's eyes still sealed shut, his wakefulness uncertain.

Without any need for contemplation, Leanna surmised that he must have returned late, and thus refrained from calling out to him. Instead, she leaned closer and planted a tender kiss upon his lofty nose bridge. But just as she prepared to rise, he gently held her waist and pulled Leanna into his embrace.

In a low and husky voice that was tinged with weariness, the man uttered, "Secretly kissing me again, huh?"

Leanna nestled against his chest, a mischievous smile adorning her lips. "I'm kissing you openly."

Gradually, Aidan opened his eyes, and his slender lips met hers. "Good morning."

"Good morning."

“What time did you come back last night? If you’d like, you can sleep a little longer. I’ll call you when breakfast is ready.” Leanna glanced at her phone to check the time.

In a husky tone, Aidan replied, “I came back at 4.00AM.”

Upon hearing his words, Leanna felt a sense of self-blame and guilt. “Is the situation with the Crossley Group very tricky?”

Aidan held her tightly, closing his eyes once more before speaking slowly. “Not entirely, but the Southwest Group is redirecting its course toward the domestic market, which brings about various matters.”

“Redirecting toward the domestic market?”

“Yes, it will facilitate things.”

Leanna fell into a thoughtful silence, choosing not to press for further details. Instead, she gently eased herself out of his embrace. “You go on sleeping. I’ll wake you up later.”

“Alright,” Aidan murmured.

Leanna rose to her feet, tidied her hair, then entered the bathroom.

As she prepared breakfast, she retrieved a vial of medicine from the refrigerator and administered an injection before disposing of the syringe in the trash bin. She then proceeded to heat the medicinal herbs.

To grant Aidan more time to rest, she refrained from immediately calling him. Instead, she enjoyed her meal, consumed the medicine, tidied up the kitchen, and changed her attire. Only then did she approach Aidan to rouse him from sleep before departing.

While standing by his side, Leanna whispered, “Breakfast is still warm in the pot. You can eat it when you wake up. I’ll be heading to the studio first.”

With her words spoken, she made a move to leave when he gently seized her wrist.

Aidan slowly sat up. “Wait for me. I’ll go with you.”

“It’s alright, Zoe is waiting for me. I’ll go with her,” Leanna replied. After a brief pause, she added, “You’re still planning to go to the Crossley Group today, right?”

Aidan confirmed with a muffled sound, his gaze fixed on her as he spoke slowly. “You’re a bit odd today.”

Leanna arched an eyebrow.

She paused for a few seconds, her eyes flickering before she involuntarily averted her gaze elsewhere.

Does he truly possess the nose of a dog? How else would he have detected the faint aroma of medicinal herbs? Lost in her thoughts, Leanna instinctively lowered her head and sniffed herself.

That can’t be possible. I changed my clothes, and I even wore perfume. There’s no way I’m carrying the scent of medicinal herbs.

Just as she was racking her brain and attempting to fathom where the flaw might lie, Aidan leaned in closer, his breath warm against her skin. “You’re oddly beautiful today.”

Leanna was speechless. What is wrong with him?!

In that fleeting moment, Leanna’s fist tightened, yearning to deliver a couple of blows to him.

Aidan’s lips curved ever so slightly as he released her. “Alright, I won’t jest with you any longer. You’re off to the studio, aren’t you? Carry on.”

Leanna took two steps, but she couldn’t resist the urge to turn back. “You should refrain from using those corny pick-up lines. Take a moment to reflect on your age. Those are meant for young couples in the infatuation stage as a means to flirt and bridge the gap. When you use them, it just feels out of place.”

Aidan fell silent upon hearing her words.

Having won this round, Leanna found herself in high spirits. She hummed a tune as she departed.

On the way to the studio, Zoe noticed the constant smile adorning Leanna's face and asked, "Did President Pearson share some secret wealth codes with you? Any chance you'd care to enlighten me?"

Leanna became speechless, but she eventually snapped back to reality. "What nonsense are you spouting? I merely exchanged a few words with him before leaving, and the way he was left speechless was just too funny."

Zoe clicked her tongue. "Love leads people astray. I'll savor this serving of affection." With a shrug, she added, "But I'm not envious in the least. After all, I have a boyfriend as well now."

Leanna paused. "You and Brandon..."

Zoe nodded, casually remarking, "We made it official last night."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 759-Leanna said, "Zoe..."

Zoe understood what Leanna wanted to say, so she playfully interjected. "Worry not. I've thought it through. Being in a relationship is not a binding commitment like marriage. If it doesn't feel right at any moment, we can simply part ways without hindering my search for the next one."

Upon hearing this, Leanna also chuckled. "Indeed. There are countless men outside, and if one fails to measure up, we can swiftly find a replacement."

"Exactly! Who knows, Brandon and I might ignite a spark and even hold our wedding before you do. Speaking of this..." Zoe continued, "Oh, I almost forgot. When are you planning your own wedding? I remember seeing details about your chosen gown."

Leanna strolled ahead leisurely and replied, "I'm uncertain at the moment. There's quite a lot happening lately, so we'll discuss it later."

"Well, you should schedule it. After all, you plan on having another child, right? It wouldn't be convenient if you were heavily pregnant during the wedding; it could exhaust you."

Leanna acknowledged the validity of her words, yet she had just embarked on a medication regimen to regulate her body, making it uncertain when conception would occur.

Aidan, on the other hand, appeared to grow increasingly occupied as well; whether it was the wedding or pregnancy, it would likely demand ample time.

Leanna nodded. "I understand. I'll give it careful consideration."

As they conversed, they reached the studio. Leanna informed Zoe, "I'll go in and start sketching. Let me know if you need anything."

"Go ahead; I'll be out here."

Entering her office, Leanna settled at her desk and opened her sketchbook before powering up her computer and drawing tablet. Then, she transcribed the sketches, one by one, making meticulous adjustments to the finer details.

During lunchtime, Zoe informed Leanna that Daphne had phoned her in the morning, informing her that she had already made contact with someone—and that person would arrive in the afternoon to discuss the specifics of endorsements and promotional endeavors, as well as their implementation.

In order to ease Leanna's concerns and ensure a well-designed outcome, Zoe took on the entire task herself. However, endorsement deals were significant undertakings, and Daphne's celebrity status and popularity were at stake. Zoe felt out of her depth in many aspects of endorsement work, and handling it alone proved challenging. That was when Leanna thought of someone.

In the afternoon, Freddie arrived at the studio. He warily surveyed the two figures before him, shielding himself with interlocked arms. "What do you want? I maintain a lawful profession. I am not the kind of person who goes along with anything. If my dashing countenance tempts you and you harbor ulterior motives, we can still negotiate..."

Leanna and Zoe went speechless.

Zoe cast a glance at Leanna and whispered, "Can we really count on him?"

Leanna's mouth twitched. "He should be okay. It's better than nothing."

Upon hearing them, Freddie asserted, "Which aspect of my abilities do you question? I'll be clear here. If you wound my dignity, I shall take offense!"

Leanna took a deep breath and gazed at him once more. "I'd like to ask for your help in drafting a contract and agreement."

She then provided a concise account of Daphne's investment in their studio and the matter of endorsements.

Having listened attentively, he exhaled a sigh of relief and adjusted his posture. "You should have told me this earlier. I thought it was a weighty affair. I was on the verge of plunging into a river to prove my innocence. Matters that can be resolved through a call shouldn't require my presence. Dinner is on you."

"Of course, it's not just about this."

Hearing that, Freddie grew wary once again. "What else?"

Leanna smiled gently, conveying goodwill. "I remember when you worked at the Crossley Group, Aidan paid you, right? However, you didn't stay there for long, so—"

"I've already used up the money. There's no way to return it!" Freddie immediately responded.

"I'm not asking for a return. It's just that recently, our studio has been quite busy, dealing with various contracts and such. I wanted to ask for your help."

Freddie's intuition alerted him to impending unfavorable news. So, he gradually sought refuge in an excuse, expressing remorse. "You know, our line of work is quite busy. We always have cases on hand, and we need to collect evidence and gather information. I truly desire to lend a hand, but I'm afraid I'm not capable enough..."

Leanna swiftly cut him off. "I consulted with Jonathan. You've just wrapped up a significant case and are currently on rest."

Reluctantly, Freddie uttered, "You and Aidan are the exact same type of people. It's such bad luck having encountered you both."

Aware that he had reluctantly agreed, Leanna merely smiled. "So, it's settled. I'll treat you to dinner tonight. What delight do you desire?"

Freddie mentioned the name of the most expensive restaurant in Highside.

However, Leanna politely replied, "I apologize, but the budget falls short. If you don't mind, I can prepare a meal for you."

Once again, Freddie went speechless. "You're so stingy." After a brief pause, he begrudgingly succumbed to the merciless trials of destiny. "In that case, I shall place an order."

Leanna chuckled. "Certainly, choose whatever you desire."

With Freddie's presence, one person could rival ten. The workforce was now sufficient.

The matter of Daphne's endorsement had also made its way onto the agenda. However, Freddie's abilities extended beyond handling mundane contracts. He efficiently managed all the tasks related to endorsements with precision and efficiency.

Gradually, he assumed authority over all affairs. Indeed, he was not meant to be a lawyer. As a wealthy scion destined to eventually inherit the family empire, his abilities radiated.

In the days that followed, the phrase Freddie most frequently uttered to Leanna was: "Why am I still alive?"

With Freddie's assistance, Zoe made remarkable progress. They scouted several suitable locations, examining each one before finally settling on an indoor and an outdoor venue. Subsequently, they initiated discussions with the crew regarding set design and shooting schedules.

Meanwhile, in Aidan's absence, Leanna surreptitiously attended to her medication and injections. If she couldn't manage it in the morning, she would bring the medicine to the studio and warm it up before administering it.

After a week, Waylen would send her fresh supplies. Regardless of whether these medications would ultimately aid in her conception, Leanna's mental state had noticeably improved. She couldn't ascertain if it was due to the medication's effect or simply a result of getting sufficient rest.

It was just that every time she concluded an injection, she would endure a few minutes of discomfort. That frigid pain silently infiltrated her bloodstream, encasing every cell, making her both chilling and numbing until it became an accustomed sensation.

As she unveiled the package containing the medicinal herbs and syringe sent by Waylen, she suddenly felt a wave of nausea. It was then that Aidan entered the room and observed her unusual complexion. Approaching her, he inquired, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Leanna hastily closed the lid and replied, "It's nothing. I believe I've been working too long today and feeling a bit lightheaded."

However, Aidan ignored her as he glanced at the foam box before her and asked, "What's inside?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 760-Leanna instinctively turned and shielded the box, staring at Aidan. "It's nothing. Freddie mentioned a craving for seafood, so I ordered some online. I'm planning to invite them over for a meal at home in a few days, so... I bought it and kept it."

Aidan didn't ponder over her words and simply replied, "As long as there's food, it's good enough. Who gave him the right to be picky?"

A smile graced Leanna's lips as she led him toward the living room. "Alright, he has been enduring a lot during this time. It's only right to thank him properly."

Seizing the moment, Aidan encircled her waist, pressing her onto the couch. He gently pinched her chin, his voice low and seductive as he spoke. "I, too, have been enduring a lot during this time. Why haven't you rewarded me?"

Leanna met his gaze, her eyes shimmering with moisture. "You always return when I'm already asleep. How can I cook for you? Perhaps I can make some soup for you tomorrow, so when you return..."

Aidan's dark eyes locked onto hers as he parted his lips slowly. "Is that what I'm referring to?"

It had already been a month since his departure to Jamesdon and his subsequent return.

As Aidan's words hung in the air, the atmosphere instantaneously shifted with their entangled breaths growing fervent.

When his lips descended upon hers, Leanna surrendered, closing her eyes and delicately draping her arms around his neck in response. His hands brushed against her tender skin, igniting sensations of warmth and quivers that danced through her being.

With each scorching kiss trailing along her neck, Leanna's breaths grew heavier. She instinctively clutched at his shirt near his waist, teeth sinking into her lower lip to stifle any inadvertent sounds.

In a heartbeat, Aidan lifted her, his lips nibbling her earlobe playfully as he whispered, "Shall we go back to the room?"

Leanna offered no words in response. Her eyes shimmered with a veil of mist as she pressed him back onto the couch, their lips melding once more in a fervent embrace, accompanied by her nimble fingers undoing his shirt button by button.

Aidan's eyebrows were slightly arched; he had rarely witnessed such boldness from her. With one hand still encircling her waist, his other hand ventured along the contours of her body, tracing invisible paths of desire.

Before long, Leanna seemed to lose her strength; she collapsed against his chest, her breathing growing heavier, and a soft moan escaped her throat.

The voice that was filled with a teasing tone caressed her ears as his fingers continued their mischievous dance. "Does it feel comfortable?"

Leanna teetered on the edge as her endurance reached its limits; she couldn't resist exclaiming, "H- Hurry up!"

"Hmm?"

Leanna nearly gasped in surprise. She attempted to extricate his hand, only to find herself devoid of strength.

Aidan leaned closer, his voice gentle as he whispered in her ear, "Wasn't this what you said?"

Leanna clenched her teeth. "What I said... was not this!"

Aidan's dark eyes sparkled with deeper amusement. "Then what was it?"

Leanna closed her eyes and drew a deep breath. This b*stard! I will never say what he wants to hear!

Noticing her reaction, Aidan curled his lips into a knowing smile, his gaze penetrating. He refrained from teasing her further, so he ceased the movements of his hand and reached for two tissue papers to clean up. He, too, could no longer restrain himself.

Leanna listened to the sounds emanating from beside her, intuitively aware of his actions without needing to discern them.

Just as Aidan was about to rise and grab something from his room, Leanna suddenly held him back. She opened her eyes with cheeks that were flushed and said in a low voice, "Have you forgotten what you promised me?"

Aidan's eyebrows twitched, recollecting. To have another child.

He leaned down, gently biting her lip, his voice slow and unwavering. "Okay."

...

After the culmination, Leanna lay on the bed with utterly spent energy.

Just before succumbing to slumber, a thought surfaced, prompting her to raise her head and gaze at Aidan. "You haven't been indulging in smoke lately, have you?"

Aidan stayed silent, his guilty eyes evading hers, and he emitted a soft cough.

He chose not to answer directly.

Leanna pursed her lips, well aware that he had been surreptitiously smoking behind her back.

She voiced, "Let bygones be bygones, but could you quit for a while from now on? It would be ideal if you also refrain from alcohol as well."

"Alright." Aidan added, "When will you take me to meet your doctor?"

Now it was Leanna's turn to evade a direct answer, seeking solace once again in the shelter of his embrace, pretending to yawn. "Let's discuss it later. You've been quite occupied recently, haven't you? Let's wait for a while..."

As her words trailed off, Leanna fell into a tranquil silence, her breathing steady as if she had slipped into a slumber.

Aidan was speechless. After planting a kiss on her forehead, he whispered, "Goodnight."

Although Leanna pretended to be lost in sleep, her weariness was genuine. Nestled within Aidan's arms, she soon drifted off. Perhaps due to her recent practice of retiring early and rising with the sun, her body had also grown accustomed to the routine; she woke up promptly at 7.00AM the next morning.

As soon as she moved, she realized her body was sore and aching, so she rolled over, intending to stay in bed a little longer. Fortunately, the considerate man beside her still possessed a trace of conscience. He whispered, "What would you like to eat? I'll go out and fetch it."

Leanna buried herself within the folds of the blanket, emitting a muffled sigh as she said, "Anything is fine. I'll eat whatever you buy."

Seeing how she truly wanted to continue sleeping, Aidan decided not to disturb her. After going out to buy breakfast, he took out a carton of milk from the fridge and poured it into a cup.

The foamy carton sat quietly in the most inconspicuous corner but was not noticed at all. Soon, the refrigerator door closed again.

By the time Aidan woke up Leanna, it was already one and a half hours later.

She stretched lazily, tenderly rubbing her weary eyes. Meanwhile, Aidan tidied her hair and asked, "Do you still want to sleep?"

Leanna playfully grumbled, like a flirtatious whine.

Silently amused, Aidan chuckled. "Then continue sleeping. Don't go to the studio in the morning."

"No." A few seconds later, Leanna finally relented and got up from the bed.

The studio had been busy with many tasks these past few days, with Zoe and Freddie taking on almost everything while she only needed to work on the design drawings. Yet, here she was, sleeping at home.

However, even sometime later, Leanna still found herself reluctant to move, so she extended her hand towards Aidan with closed eyes. "Carry me there."

Witnessing her acting as such, Aidan felt his heart melt into a gentle cascade. He held her up and brought her to the bathroom while murmuring, "Have you ever considered being this flirtatious to me every day from now on?"

In hushed tones, she retorted, "Have you ever contemplated fastening a safety lock upon your lips? With fewer biting words and sarcasm being said, you can reward yourself with kind utterances each day."

Aidan went silent. Placing Leanna upon the washbasin's edge, his hands steadied her on either side. "No room for negotiation, I suppose?"

Leanna ensnared him with the embrace of her arms, her eyes squinting in playful delight as a radiant smile adorned her lips. "It depends on my mood."

Aidan narrowed his dark eyes and leaned down to kiss her; however, Leanna swiftly slipped away, evading his embrace with a playful wiggle. "Alright, alright, I need to freshen up. You should go do whatever you need to do."

Turning away, Aidan cupped her face in his hands, causing her cheeks and lips to pout.

He lowered his head and planted a kiss before saying, "If you exchange the reward for this, perhaps I can consider it."