

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 761-770

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 761-After breakfast, Leanna seized the moment while Aidan went to change to take out a packet of medicinal herbs from the refrigerator to place it in her bag.

Withstanding waves of discomfort and a touch of queasiness, she summoned her strength and administered a shot to her arm.

When Aidan came out, his brows twitched slightly as he watched Leanna changing her shoes in the hallway.

Meeting his gaze, she asked, "What's wrong?"

He remarked, "Why does your complexion look worse than before?"

In response, Leanna instinctively caressed her face. "Does it?" As soon as she said that, her skeptical gaze fell upon Aidan as she playfully added, "Or perhaps you're waiting to drop another one of your cheesy pickup lines?"

Aidan licked his teeth while flicking her forehead with a finger. "Am I that lame?"

"You're always lame," Leanna replied as she put on her shoes. "I'm done. Let's go."

Just as she reached the doorway, he grabbed her hand. "If you're feeling unwell, don't force yourself. I'll take you to the hospital."

Leanna hesitated momentarily before she asserted, "Really, I'm fine. Maybe it's just the bright light in the hallway making my face look pale. I'm good, so don't worry."

With that, she glanced at the time and pulled Aidan along. "We're going to be late. Stop dawdling."

On the other hand, Zoe, who was obliged to attend to the early morning rituals of verifying the shooting location and orchestrating the set design, departed home at an earlier hour. For that reason, Leanna took a ride in Aidan's car and arrived at the studio together.

Before disembarking from the car, Aidan observed the undeniable improvement in her complexion since they left home and thus refrained from further inquiry. Instead, he imparted, "If you ever feel tired, just go home. All my money belongs to you, so there's no need to work so hard."

Leanna smiled and replied, "I know." After swinging open the car door, she paused momentarily, then leaned in to kiss Aidan's cheek, her smile radiating even brighter. "Consider it a token of appreciation."

In these rare moments when he speaks earnestly, his words do possess a captivating allure.

Aidan's eyebrows twitched slightly. There's such a benefit?

Leanna stepped out of the car, waving her hand toward him. "Go ahead. I'll go in."

Aidan responded with a simple 'Okay'.

After watching the black car slowly drive away, Leanna redirected her gaze and entered the studio.

Seated in the office, she heated the medicine but found herself unable to consume it, the feeling of nausea washing over her once again. With that thought in mind, she sent a text message to Waylen, inquiring if her current condition was normal.

Shortly after, Waylen called her and asked, "Aside from feeling nauseous, are there any other symptoms?"

"After each injection, I feel a little dizzy, but it subsides after a few minutes."

"This is normal. Although these injections increase your chances of getting pregnant, they also come with some side effects. I mentioned before that this process would be painful, and... what you're experiencing now is just the beginning. The further you progress, the more discomfort you'll endure. It's like taking medicine—if you develop an aversion to something, it will only grow stronger. Whether it's injections or medication, they stem from an instinctual stress response of your body and mind. This is... an inevitable situation."

Leanna fell silent for a moment and replied, "I understand. I will strive to overcome it."

Waylen suggested, “How about reducing the dosage and making it milder for the next round of medication?”

Yet, she responded firmly, “No need, it’s fine. I can handle it.”

He understood her persistence and didn’t insist further. “Perhaps with more time, you’ll get used to it. Don’t put too much pressure on yourself, and don’t constantly worry about when you’ll be able to conceive. Maintain a calm mindset, ease up on your mental stress, and the treatment process will become easier, increasing your chances of conceiving.”

“I understand, thank you.” Leanna thanked him with a faint smile.

After hanging up the phone, she looked at the perfectly warmed medicinal herbs in front of her. Suppressing her nausea and indigestion, she took a deep breath, tilted her head back, and downed it in one go.

Not long after, Zoe had been running around early in the morning, so she was now drenched in sweat, and she collapsed immediately on the couch once she returned, not wanting to move at all. Leanna poured her a glass of water and asked, “How are you doing? Are you alright?”

Taking the water, Zoe gulped it down before catching her breath. “I’m almost there. Tomorrow’s shoot should be fine.”

Leanna glanced at the time. “It’s still early, before noon. Why don’t you rest here for a while?”

Since Zoe didn’t have any urgent matters to attend to this morning besides confirming the set and scenery, she leaned back on the couch and said, “Alright, I’ll take a short nap. Wake me up later.”

“Okay, sleep tight.”

Leanna sat at her desk, continuing to refine the design on her computer. Two minutes later, Zoe suddenly spoke up. “Say, Nana. Have you noticed any strange smell in this room?”

Smell? Leanna paused and turned around with a pen in her hand. “What... smell?”

Zoe opened her eyes and took a few deep breaths, sniffing carefully. “I think it’s... the smell of medicinal herbs.” She then looked at Leanna. “Are you taking them?”

Leanna smiled and realized that hiding it at this point would only make things seem more suspicious, so she simply confessed, “Yes, didn’t we talk about the need to regulate our bodies? I’ve been taking some medicinal herbs.”

With Leanna’s reply, Zoe assumed it was the kind of medicine used for general wellness. “How does it feel? Lately, I’ve been feeling a bit uncomfortable too. If it works for you, I might try a couple of doses myself.”

Leanna knew that Zoe’s symptoms were likely related to the aftermath of her miscarriage. She thought for a moment. “It’s alright. I’ll discuss it with Way—I mean, the doctor later. Send me your symptoms, and I’ll have him take a look and prescribe medication based on your condition.”

“Great! I’ll send it to you now. It’s perfect timing because I’ve been experiencing backaches and leg pain lately. Once the endorsement work is done, a couple of doses of medicine will rejuvenate me.”

After a while, Leanna received the message Zoe had sent and forwarded it directly to Waylen.

Leanna: ‘This is my friend. She hasn’t been feeling well lately. Can you take a look and prescribe some medicine to help her regulate her body?’

There was no reply from Waylen at the moment. He’s probably busy with something.

Zoe asked again, “Nana, where did you find this doctor? If the medicine works well for me, I also want to get some for my mom. Her foot has been hurting since last year, especially when it rains.”

Leanna set down her phone. “Well... he’s the attending doctor for the little one.”

“Oh, my.” Zoe probed, “Doesn’t that mean his fees must be quite high?”

Leanna smiled at the remark. “He is Lachlan’s...”

She paused halfway through her sentence. Who was it again? I still haven't got a full grasp of the Woodley Family's complicated relationships.

Leanna took a step back. "He's Charlotte's cousin, right?"

Back when they were in the laboratory, it seemed that the funding chain was connected to Lachlan. But now that Aidan had brought them to the estate, it was likely that Aidan was the one providing the funds. However, it seemed that constantly relying on Aidan might not be ideal.

She pondered for a moment. "I remember Charlotte telling me he seems quite fond of Daphne."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 762-Thus, Waylen received several messages on his phone after coming out of the laboratory. He was puzzled as among them were seven or eight autographed photos of Daphne, as well as some exclusive merchandise that only the studio would have. He couldn't help but wonder what those were for.

With that, he scrolled up and saw Leanna's message that read, 'Charlotte told me that you are a fan of Daphne, so I sent these to you.' As he scrolled up further, he came across a message about Zoe's illness. He looked through it and was about to make a phone call to her, but before dialing her number, he hesitated and typed a message instead. 'Has your friend ever had a miscarriage?'

After a while, Leanna replied, 'Yes.'

With that, Waylen replied, 'Got it. I'll be busy these days. Just send it over together with your medicine in a couple of days.'

'Thank you.' Leanna replied and sent him another message that read, 'There's another favor I'd like to ask of you...' To which Waylen replied with a '?'

'My friend's mother is also feeling unwell...' Leanna replied

Waylen was speechless and realized that was the reason why Leanna sent him the autographed photos of Daphne. But unlike Charlotte, he wasn't interested in those pictures.

Leanna then sent a text that read, 'Or perhaps you can let me know how you charge for it? I can transfer it to you. I feel bad for troubling you like this.'

Upon reading her reply, Waylen replied, 'It's fine. It's tacky to talk about that.'

He then added, 'I eat at Naomi's place every day, and she hasn't asked me for money. Send me the information about your friend's mother's condition. I'll take a look.'

Although Waylen said so, Leanna still felt bad and sent him a lot of local specialties from Highside.

On the other hand, when Waylen got downstairs, he said to Naomi, "Naomi, I need to make a trip to the Woodley Residence. Are you coming along?"

Naomi, who was holding the baby, shook her head. "I won't be going." Seeing that she was caring for the child, Waylen didn't say much and left with the car keys.

At the same time, in the ancestral hall of the Woodley Family, Philip stood at the front, and after praying for Kian, he turned to Charlotte and said, "Charlotte, come here." Hearing that, Charlotte obediently walked over and received a pat on the head from Charles.

Philip leaned on his cane and said, "Charlotte, Kian had always cherished you. It was he who originally arranged the marriage engagement with Lachlan. Now that the engagement is dissolved, you should bow and apologize to him for failing his good intentions."

Following that, Charlotte put her hands together and bowed respectfully three times. She expressed gratitude to the departed soul of Kian silently in her heart. She hoped that in the future, she would meet someone she really liked—someone who would make her happy just by seeing him. After bowing, she lightly touched Kian's photo.

Just then, Philip looked toward the outside of the ancestral hall and announced, "Lachlan has arrived." Hearing that, Lachlan replied with a faint voice. With that, Philip said, "Since you're here, you should offer some prayers as well. The Woodley Family has recently gone through so much, and the ancestral hall was almost destroyed. The spirits here have inevitably been disturbed." Although Joseph set fire to the ancestral hall, fortunately, the fire was promptly controlled, and the impact on the ancestral hall was minimal. Furthermore, the damaged areas had already been renovated.

Lachlan then approached the altar, looked mellowly at the altar, and proceeded to close his eyes.

Throughout the whole process, Charlotte stood by her father's side while quietly watching Lachlan. She had a deep-rooted fear of Lachlan. Although she had gradually gotten used to his presence during their time together, Joseph's words had elevated her fear of him to another level.

However, this time, she wasn't afraid of what he would do to her, but she was afraid that he might harm her grandfather and father. It was a peculiar feeling. After Lachlan offered the incense, Philip spoke up as soon as he turned around. "I know you are against this arranged marriage with Charlotte. It's good that it's dissolved now, so you won't be held back by her." Hearing that, Lachlan glanced at Charlotte, who immediately lowered her head and hugged Charles' arm.

He said, "Charlotte is still a young girl. This marriage was never fair to her from the beginning." By saying this, he had shifted the responsibility onto himself and Kian, which prevented Philip from being embarrassed.

As Philip listened to him speak, his initially stern expression softened a bit, and he politely said, "Charlotte was the one who didn't appreciate your grandfather's good intentions."

"Be rest assured that no matter what happens within the Woodley Family, there will always be a place for you." Lachlan looked at him without beating around the bush. After speaking, Lachlan nodded slightly in acknowledgment and then left directly. Following that, Philip's expression turned gloomy, and he let out a silent sigh.

Noticing that, Charlotte stepped forward and supported him before asking, "Grandpa, what did he mean by what he just said?"

"He meant that no matter how he shakes up the Woodley Family, as long as I am here, he won't harm our family," Philip replied.

"Isn't that a good thing, Grandpa? Why..." Charlotte paused and asked.

Upon hearing that, Charles interjected, "But once your grandpa is no longer here, his promise won't hold any weight."

“Grandpa will live a long life! He’ll live to be 100, so why worry about those things?” Charlotte affirmed.

Only then did Philip smile and pat Charlotte’s hand. “Girl, I’m already ninety-eight years old this year. Does it mean that I only have two more years to leave?”

Hearing that, Charlotte realized her mistake and blurted, “I’ll take it back, I’ll take it back! Grandpa will live to be 200!”

“Alright, alright. Like how you said, Grandpa will live to be 200.” Philip chuckled. Charles, who was standing next to them, couldn’t help but shake his head and smile as he looked at her before saying, “Let’s go.”

As soon as Lachlan stepped out of the ancestral hall, Waylen approached him. “I saw Grandpa and the others inside. Are you guys discussing your marriage with Charlotte?” Hearing that, Lachlan gave him a disdainful glance, and Waylen immediately put on a serious demeanor before saying, “Alright, alright, I won’t ask.”

“How’s the treatment going?” Lachlan asked calmly.

“At this stage, it’s not having a significant effect anymore. I can only say that it’s much better than before,” Waylen paused and continued, “But…”

“But what?”

“I’ve spoken to Leanna and told her that umbilical cord blood might be a solution. I’ve prescribed some medicine for her, and she’s undergoing treatment,” Waylen said.

“I’m not Aidan, so why are you telling me all this?” Lachlan looked at him and asked.

“That’s because Leanna didn’t let me tell Aidan. But I felt suffocated, and you know, I don’t like taking responsibility. Between you and Aidan, there has to be someone to take the blame for me,” Waylen replied.

Lachlan was speechless after hearing that. “Go back if there’s nothing else!” he snapped.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 763-Geez, he wants me to leave already. Waylen left the place at lightning speed.

Soon, Lachlan turned around, and as he was about to leave, he noticed Charlotte peeking out from behind a nearby stone pillar. When their eyes met, she immediately retreated and hid herself behind the pillar. Lachlan looked over and asked impassively, "What are you doing there?"

After a few seconds, Charlotte slowly walked out and whispered, "Lachlan..."

"Do you need something from me?" Lachlan casually placed his hand in his pocket and calmly asked.

As Charlotte stood in front of him with her hands clasped together, she gently nodded. "I came to apologize to you."

"What for?"

Charlotte said, "I was wrong in the past. I was too stubborn. Please don't take what I said to heart. If... if you're furious, you can vent your anger on me, but please don't direct it toward Grandpa and Dad."

After a moment, Lachlan chuckled softly. "Do you think I would get angry because you refused to marry me?"

Hearing that, she pouted and pointed her finger. "It's not entirely because of that... I said a lot of hurtful things back then." Thinking back, she realized she had been quite unreasonable. On top of that, she made it seem like he had some ulterior motives toward her when in fact, he didn't want to marry her either. This was all because of the unnecessary marriage engagement.

Seeing Charlotte lower her head, Lachlan said, "Alright, I won't argue with a child. Now that the engagement has been completely dissolved, you should focus on what you need to do and stop thinking about these matters."

For some reason, Charlotte felt that Lachlan's words were slightly gentler than what he had said to her before. It was as if he truly regarded her as a child and was comforting her. She softly retorted, "I'm already twenty years old. You always say I'm a child when I'm already of age to get married."

Lachlan was lost for words upon hearing that. "You should go back," he said.

She let out a soft 'Oh' and took two steps forward before turning back. She gazed at Lachlan with a glint in her beautiful eyes as she said, "Well then, let's make a deal. You won't get angry about what happened before, and you can't blame it on Grandpa and Dad! Cross your heart!"

At that, Lachlan looked at her quietly, and his expression was unchanged. Perhaps he had never heard such a threat before. He found it absurd and a little amusing at the same time. Seeing that he was quiet, Charlotte became anxious. Does he really have no intention of letting me off the hook? With that, she held her breath and hesitantly reached out her hand. As she held it up in front of him, she asked, "Shall we... make a pinky promise?"

Lachlan's eyebrow twitched imperceptibly as he looked at her expectant and nervous gaze while pursing his lips. After a moment, he finally reached out his hand and turned his head to the side as he played along with her silly game.

Charlotte's face immediately lit up with a smile. She didn't care much about anything else and hooked her finger with his while murmuring, "Pinky promise! Cross your heart so that you won't break the promise."

After completing this series of vows, the satisfied Charlotte finally withdrew her hand and exclaimed, "Alright!" With that said, she looked up at Lachlan's expressionless face, and her smile abruptly faded. She then instinctively shrunk her neck.

Lachlan put his hand down and met her gaze before speaking slowly, "Charlotte, anyone over the age of ten wouldn't engage in such childish behavior."

When she heard that, Charlotte stammered, "B-But it doesn't matter. You just agreed to it! You can't go back on your word!"

As she uttered those last few words, she had an inexplicable feeling that he might change his mind in the next second, so she quickly ran away while keeping an eye on him cautiously.

As expected, she didn't learn her lesson about not paying attention to where she was going and ended up tripping into a pile of leaves that the servants had swept but hadn't yet dealt with. She was instantly submerged in a heap of leaves.

Meanwhile, Lachlan stood in place while watching the scene unfold as he rubbed his temples with his hand. Fortunately, it was a big pile of leaves, so Charlotte didn't get hurt. She quickly got up and dashed away.

...

In the evening, Leanna and Zoe saw a man who had been waiting outside for a long time as soon as they left the studio. "I'm sorry, I was busy today. You've been waiting for a while, haven't you?" Zoe asked.

She's here. Brandon replied with a smile, "No, I just arrived a moment ago. After saying that, he looked at Leanna and nodded at her as he greeted her.

After Brandon and Zoe had gotten together, he would pick her up after work every day. They would have dinner together, and then he would send her home—just the usual thing couples did.

"Have fun, guys. I'll be heading back." Leanna smiled gently at the young couple.

"Be careful on your way home. Let me know when you get home." Zoe waved at her.

"Okay, you guys, go ahead." With that, Zoe and Brandon turned and walked away. Leanna sighed while she watched them leave, as the distance between these two people was enough to fit another person in. Just by looking at them, she knew that they hadn't made any progress.

Perhaps Zoe was right. When one still held feelings for someone else in their heart, they could never truly let go. As Leanna shook her head, she withdrew her gaze and headed home. On the way back, she remembered that she had said she would make soup for Aidan last night, so she made a detour to the supermarket and bought a lot of ingredients. After arriving home, she washed the pork ribs and placed them on the stove to cook. Meanwhile, she put away all the groceries she had bought into the refrigerator.

The day before, Leanna was almost caught by Aidan when he discovered the box where she was hiding the medicine. She claimed it was seafood to avoid suspicion. Thus, when she went to the supermarket earlier, she deliberately bought another box of seafood and placed it in the refrigerator, conveniently blocking the box of medicine. After completing all of this, the water on the stove had boiled. Leanna turned off the heat and poured out the blanching

liquid before putting them back on the stove. After that, she picked up her phone and called Aidan. The phone rang for a while before he answered.

Just as she was about to speak, she remembered the lesson from before. "You're not in a meeting, right?" she asked, making sure he wasn't occupied.

On the other end of the phone, Aidan chuckled softly, "I just came out of the meeting room."

Hearing that, Leanna heaved a sigh of relief. That's great. "I've made dinner. What time will you be back?"

"It'll be a while. Don't wait for me. Go ahead and eat," Aidan replied. Hearing that, Leanna glanced at the time and noticed that it was already 8.30PM. "Okay, I got it," she said.

After hanging up the phone, Leanna sat on the couch and took out her notebook. Since she wasn't hungry yet, she planned to eat later. Just as she picked up her pen, she heard a knocking sound from outside, but it wasn't at her door. However, only she and Zoe lived on this floor, along with the two empty houses that Aidan had bought. Who could be knocking at the door?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 764-Leanna put down what she was holding and walked toward the door. Standing in front of the monitor, she didn't see anyone outside, so she pushed open the door and looked around. Just as she was about to close the door, a low, hoarse male voice came from nearby. "Miss McKinney."

At that sound, she turned around and saw a familiar figure in the elevator. She was stunned for two seconds. "Daniel?"

The man walked toward her, his face pale with a hint of sickness, and his tall figure swaying slightly.

With a forced smile, Daniel asked, "Is Zoe here?"

Leanna was about to respond, but seeing his current condition, her words caught in her throat. Instead, she stepped aside and suggested, "Why don't you come in first?"

"It's okay. I can't stay outside for too long. I'll come another day if Zoe is not here." After saying that, he paused for a moment as if he wanted to say

something to her, but then he thought it would be better to explain those things in front of Zoe.

“Are you okay?” she asked.

He shook his head and replied, “I’m fine. Sorry for making you all worry about me these days.”

“As long as you’re okay...”

Initially, she had many more questions to ask, but seeing him like this, she felt that he couldn’t hold on for much longer, as if he would collapse on the ground the next second.

Her gaze then fell on the back of his hand, where she saw the medical tape. It looks like he ran away from the hospital. “Let me take you to the hospital,” she suggested.

Yet, he refused. “No need to trouble you. I’ll just take a cab.” With that, he turned and entered the elevator.

“Wait,” she exclaimed, rushing back to the living room to fetch her phone. She then walked to the foyer to switch her shoes and was suddenly reminded of the simmering soup on the stove. Without delay, she retraced her steps to the kitchen to turn off the burner.

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At the same time, Zoe and Brandon had just returned after having dinner and were downstairs.

Zoe stopped in her tracks and said, “Well, I should go up now.”

“Zoe,” Brandon called out to her, smiling. “I’ve escorted you back so many times. How about inviting me up for a while?”

Upon hearing his words, she was taken aback, probably caught off guard by his question.

He seemed to sense her reluctance and added, “It’s okay. I’ll wait until next time. You can have some time to prepare as well.”

“Sure.” She breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he didn’t make the situation awkward; otherwise, she wouldn’t have known how to respond. In the end, she waved at him to say goodbye. “Well then... See you tomorrow.”

“See you.”

With a faint smile on her face, she turned around and left. However, just as she had taken a few steps, someone grabbed her wrist, and the next second, she was pulled into a hug.

Before she could react, Brandon’s voice sounded in her ear. “I think we should make some progress. Can you accept this?”

Instinctively, she wanted to push him away, but when she heard his words, she put her raised hand back down. We’re a couple, so this kind of progress should be natural.

Suddenly, Brandon was forcefully pulled away, and immediately after, a punch landed on his face. He held his face and staggered several steps backward.

Meanwhile, Zoe exclaimed and quickly stopped the man who was about to approach.

Before she could say anything, Daniel grabbed her and pulled her behind him before whispering, “Don’t worry. I’m here.”

After being pulled and dragged, she was thrown into a temporary daze out of nowhere.

Luckily, upon seeing Brandon’s injury, she swiftly snapped back to reality, shaking off Daniel’s hand. She rushed over to assist Brandon, her brows furrowed with concern. “Are you okay?”

As Brandon wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, he glanced at Daniel before turning to look at Zoe. “Is he your friend? It seems like he misunderstood something.”

She took a deep breath and apologized. “I’m sorry...”

“It’s okay. I was too abrupt today. I shouldn’t have done something like this without asking for your permission.”

“Zoe...” Daniel took a step forward.

Hearing that, Zoe turned around with a calm expression. "I didn't know you were back."

Daniel's lips slightly parted, and he was about to speak, but then he heard her continue, "Let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Brandon Zielinski. I don't know if there was a misunderstanding, but you hit him, so you should apologize."

At this moment, he furrowed his brow, dubious about her words. "Boyfriend?" His already pale complexion looked sickly under the dim streetlights. As he spoke, it seemed like his energy had reached its limit, and he swayed slightly.

Seeing this, she instinctively reached out to support him, but Brandon held her hand and extended his other hand toward Daniel. "Nice to meet you. How should I address you?"

Daniel looked at him but remained silent.

Just then, Leanna ran out of the apartment, and upon witnessing the situation, she knew exactly what had just happened.

She went to support Daniel and told Brandon, "I'm sorry. He just came out of the hospital and isn't feeling well. I'll take him back first."

When Brandon heard that, he retracted his hand and politely smiled. "Alright."

Only when Leanna glanced at Zoe did she gradually come to her senses and say to Brandon, "Let me take you to the nearby pharmacy to treat your injuries."

Brandon nodded and left with Zoe.

Meanwhile, Daniel watched their retreating figures, wanting to go after them but was stopped by Leanna. "Just... don't."

As he turned to look at Leanna, it took him a while to find his voice. "Zoe just said that that is her boyfriend. Is it true?"

Leanna nodded. "Let me take you to the hospital. I'll tell you everything you want to know on the way."

On the way to the hospital, she told him about Zoe's miscarriage and recent events.

After some thought, she said, "I've told you before that you need to be clear about whether you truly like Zoe or... if it's only because of that child."

He was speechless, unable to come to his senses after such news.

Yet, she continued, "Zoe feels that you're only living with her because of the child, but you should know what she wants. She wants a long-lasting partner for the future, not a relationship that could end at any time. Besides, her parents won't agree if they find out."

After some time, he replied in a hoarse voice, "But... I never had a chance to clarify my thoughts to her. If it's because of what she saw at my place that day, I can explain. That was because I..."

Suddenly, she cut him off. "I know. Regarding that matter, Elijah has also talked to Zoe, but you know, that's not the real issue." It was merely the catalyst.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 765-After a while, Leanna received a call from Elijah.

"Leanna, Daniel ran out of the hospital. Did he go to Zoe?" he asked.

At his question, she turned to the side and glanced at the person next to her, who was asleep as though he had fainted, before she replied softly, "I'm on my way to the hospital with him."

On the other end of the phone, Elijah let out a sigh of relief. "Thank you. I'll be waiting for you at the entrance."

"Okay."

20 minutes later, the car stopped at the hospital entrance. Elijah hurriedly stepped forward and pulled open the door. The doctors and nurses who were waiting nearby quickly followed suit, lifting Daniel out of the car and rushing him into the hospital.

Leanna got out of the car and frowned as she watched the scene. It looks like Daniel's injuries are more severe than I thought.

After taking a few steps, Elijah realized that Leanna was still there, so he turned back and said, "Thank you, Leanna."

She shook her head and replied, "It's nothing. I..." Initially, she wanted to ask what had happened exactly, but she was also worried about Daniel, so she said, "Let's go in and check on him first."

When they entered the hospital, Daniel had already been taken to the emergency room.

As they stood in the corridor, Elijah spoke first. "We found him yesterday, and he was seriously injured. I went out for a while just now, and he was gone when I came back. I think he most likely went to Zoe."

"He did." She nodded.

"So, Zoe..."

At this moment, she cut him off, saying, "When Daniel arrived, she was with her boyfriend."

Elijah didn't need her to say more, as he knew what the scene was like. After a sigh, he drawled, "Daniel used to have a good friend named Franco. Several years ago, when they were racing, Franco's brakes failed, and he plunged into a valley. Daniel and his team searched the valley for three days before they found Franco's body. Franco had an elder sister named Amanda, who had always doted on him. After his death, she always believed that it was Daniel's fault and held a grudge against him. When Daniel had his accident, she received the news and has been tracing his whereabouts ever since. Amanda is a doctor, but she didn't work at a hospital after graduating. Instead, she roamed around various shady underground places, surrounded by all sorts of shady friends, receiving a lot of information. After Daniel escaped from Leroy, he met Amanda."

Leanna could relate to this. Just like when she was searching for Jethro, she sought help from Ron. It was the same reasoning.

Elijah continued, "While Amanda was treating Daniel's old injuries, she would inject him with sedatives every day and continuously inflict new injuries on him. This went on day after day, tormenting him repeatedly. Fortunately, it was because she held such thoughts that we had the opportunity to rescue Daniel. Otherwise..."

As she listened to his words, she was terrified. "So where is Amanda now?" she asked.

“She managed to escape when we took Daniel to the hospital.”

“Does she have many friends in Highside as well?”

“Even if she does, there shouldn’t be many. Moreover, the fact that she was able to hide Daniel from us for so long right under our noses proves that someone in Highside is helping her,” Elijah explained.

At his words, she parted her lips but didn’t know what to say for a moment. Highside... As she looked at his expression, a bad feeling gradually rose in her heart. “Are you suggesting...”

“In Highside, there’s only one person who can carry out these actions discreetly without being discovered,” he replied.

As she pressed her lips together, she almost immediately retorted, “That’s impossible.”

At this moment, Elijah’s expression eased a little. “Leanna, I didn’t mean it that way. It’s just that the situation is unique now, and I can’t think of anyone else who would do this.”

“You can’t make baseless assumptions. Aidan would never do such a thing, and there’s no reason for him to do so,” Leanna said. “Besides, when Daniel went missing, both Aidan and I were out of the country. I knew every person he contacted every day.”

“At that time, Daniel was taken away by Leroy. It was only after he arrived at Highside that Amanda held him hostage. Leanna, don’t you think this location is a little hard to accept? I checked, and it was Amanda’s first time coming to Highside. It’s impossible for her to...”

“That’s enough, Elijah,” she interrupted him. “I know what you want to say, but I can assure you that this has absolutely nothing to do with Aidan.”

Hearing that, he fell silent for a moment. “I will investigate this matter. Once we find Amanda, everything will...”

“I didn’t know that President Parker has a hobby of backstabbing others.” A nonchalant male voice interrupted Elijah’s remaining words.

A slight change crossed Elijah's face as he looked toward the person who had spoken. "If my guess is wrong, then I apologize to you in advance, President Pearson. But if it turns out to be as I said, what are you planning to do?"

Aidan approached with long strides and stopped next to Leanna. His calm demeanor remained unchanged as he looked at Elijah, and his tone was devoid of fluctuations as he said, "It's not the first time you have maliciously slandered me, President Parker. Instead of asking me what I will do, shouldn't you think about how to salvage your reputation when you're exposed?"

As this matter was brought up, Elijah froze, and he appeared somewhat uneasy, with a tinge of awkwardness accompanying his expression.

Just then, Leanna's phone rang. It was Zoe calling, probably asking about Daniel's condition. However, she was afraid that if she answered the call, these two men would start fighting.

Fortunately, it seemed that Elijah couldn't stay here any longer, for he said to her, "Leanna, I'll go back to the company for now. Please let me know if Daniel wakes up."

With her phone in her hand, she nodded. "Okay."

After that, Elijah hurriedly left, and Leanna answered the phone, "Hello?"

On the other end of the line, Zoe asked, "Nana, how is it going over there?"

Leanna turned around and whispered, "Daniel is still in the emergency room." After a pause, she continued, "How about you?"

"I just sent Brandon away. Although he didn't say much, I feel..." Zoe felt overwhelmed and didn't know how to explain.

"Don't worry. Take a moment to calm down. Let's talk tomorrow," Leanna said.

Following a brief moment of silence, Zoe asked, "So... how is he doing?"

Leanna recounted what Elijah had told her, but she omitted the latter half of his speculations.

After a long pause, Zoe said, "Nana, send me the location of the hospital."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 766—Leanna responded with a soft ‘Okay’. As she was about to hang up the phone, she felt her other hand being held by someone, gently squeezing her palm. When she lowered her head, she saw Aidan sitting on a bench in the corridor and holding her hand. He appeared deep in thought.

Seeing that, she put away her phone and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“You’re not wearing the ring again.” His tone was somewhat displeased.

At his words, her voice involuntarily weakened. “I’m just afraid I might lose it.”

“I’ll buy you another one if that happens. If you lose it a hundred times, I’ll buy you a hundred more.”

“That’s an engagement ring; it has a special meaning.”

“Then I’ll buy another one and propose to you again,” he said.

At this moment, she was at a loss for words. That would be going too far.

As he exerted a slight force on her hand, he pulled her down to sit beside him. He then said, “It’s because you never wear the ring that some people think they still have a chance and are not willing to give up yet.”

Leanna knew he was referring to Elijah, so she replied with a smile, “Okay. I’ll start wearing it tomorrow.”

Aidan’s eyebrow arched slightly. “Why are you suddenly listening to me?”

“I won’t wear it then.”

A smile tugged on his lips as he interlocked fingers with hers. “I’ll put it on for you when we get back.”

“How did you know I was here?” She leaned against his shoulder.

“There’s nothing I don’t know.”

She couldn’t be bothered to respond to him, just sighing softly. “Actually, I think Daniel probably likes Zoe a lot. Otherwise, the first thing he did after waking up in the hospital wouldn’t be to go find her. If... he hadn’t been taken

away by Leroy, the tragedies wouldn't have happened. He and Zoe would still..."

Calmly, he cut her off, saying, "Have you ever considered that if he hadn't been taken away by Leroy, he might still be uncertain about what he truly wants?"

When she heard that, she paused for a moment, feeling that he had reminded her of something.

During these past few months, Daniel had teetered on the edge of life and death countless times. He should have clearly found out what he really wanted and who was truly the most important person to him. That was why he went to find Zoe as soon as he woke up.

However, what he didn't anticipate was that during his absence, a lot had happened to Zoe as well. It had caused her to no longer look at their relationship with the same carefree attitude as before.

Moreover, the two of them had never defined their relationship. They were only brought together because of the child. In Zoe's eyes, without the child as a bond, it was only natural for them to go their separate ways and pursue their paths.

Both of them had missed the moments when they cared most about each other.

At this thought, she let out a long sigh, unsure of what to say.

"Don't overthink it. If he can't let go, he will find a way to win her back on his own," Aidan said softly.

Leanna thought for a moment and earnestly said, "Right. You're an expert in this regard."

At her words, he had no comeback.

A smile couldn't help but appear on her face. "I've cooked vegetable beef soup for you. You can have it when we get back."

"It turns out that persistent pursuit can still be effective," he commented.

Soon, Zoe arrived. She must have run all the way to the hospital as she was panting in the corridor. "Nana, has Daniel... not come out yet?"

Leanna stood up, but before she could answer, the doors of the emergency room opened.

A doctor walked out and removed his mask as he said, "The patient is severely injured. As friends or family members, you need to keep an eye on him and never let him run out of the hospital like this again. We can't save his life like this every time."

"We understand. Thank you," Leanna said.

The doctor continued, "Alright, you can go to his ward now. Remember that until he has fully recovered, don't let him move around recklessly."

Meanwhile, Zoe was still catching her breath, completely stunned by the situation. She remembered that when she saw Daniel earlier, he seemed fine, at most a little unsteady and sick. How did it suddenly become... so serious?

Lost in her thoughts, she was brought back to reality as Leanna walked over and supported her. "Let's go, Zoe."

On the way to the ward, Zoe's legs felt weak, whether from the rush earlier or the fear that rose from deep within her. If it weren't for Leanna's support, she might have truly lost her balance.

At the entrance of the ward, they could see Daniel lying inside through the glass door.

Zoe's throat tightened, and she felt a lump form as she slowly walked toward the bed.

Just as Leanna was about to follow her inside, she was stopped by Aidan, who gave her a look that she instantly understood.

She stepped back and gently closed the door.

"Let's go," Aidan said.

"Already?"

"Oh, you still need to send a message to Elijah."

At once, Leanna became speechless.

...

Zoe approached the bed and stood there for a while before slowly sitting down. After she took out her phone, she hesitated for a moment before deciding to have a clear conversation with Brandon. It isn't right to let him suffer a punch for no reason.

So, she dialed his number. "Have you... arrived home?"

"Yeah, I've been home for a while. What's up?" Brandon replied.

"Um, the doctor said your wound shouldn't come into contact with water. I'm really sorry for the trouble you went through."

He smiled. "It's just a minor injury. Nothing to worry about."

With the words on the tip of her tongue, she held onto her phone, suddenly unsure of how to begin.

After a moment of silence, he said, "That person today... he's not just a friend, right?"

Zoe didn't speak, which could be taken as her tacit agreement.

Brandon continued, "I can tell that he cares a lot about you. Is he your ex-boyfriend? Or... a pursuer?"

"Neither. I-I don't know how to explain."

"Since you don't know how to explain, then there's no need to say anything. I understand, but it seems like he doesn't know that we're together," he said.

After a hum of agreement, she continued, "He just came back from a... distant place. I'll explain everything to him."

"Are you with him now?" he asked.

"Yes, but he just came out of the emergency room and hasn't woken up yet. It's not like we're alone together. Some friends will be coming over later. Once I've explained everything to him, I'll go home."

“Alright, it’s better to explain it clearly. Do you need me to pick you up?”

She quickly replied, “No, it’s fine. I’ll go back by myself. You should rest early.”

“Okay, call me if you need anything.”

After hanging up, Zoe leaned back on the couch and let out a long sigh. What a mess this is...

As she stared at the ceiling, lost in thought, the person on the bed seemed to move slightly.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 767-Zoe waited in the ward all night. When she got tired of sitting, she would get up and walk around, and when she got tired from walking, she would nestle back on the couch and stare out the window, lost in thought.

In the late hours of the night, a drizzle began to fall.

Listening to the sound of rain, she didn’t realize when she drifted off to sleep on the couch. When she woke up again, it was already dawn.

As she rubbed her eyes and prepared to get up and loosen her muscles, she realized that she had a garment draped over her.

She instinctively looked toward the hospital bed but didn’t see Daniel’s figure. At once, she was shocked when she remembered the doctor’s words from the previous night. So, she hurriedly rushed out of the room.

The moment she stepped out of the ward, ready to find a doctor, she noticed two familiar figures in the corridor, causing her to come to a gradual halt.

Elijah was facing her and said, “Zoe, you’re awake.”

At this moment, Zoe stared at the back of the person in the patient’s gown and remained stunned for a few seconds before regaining her composure. “Y-Yeah.”

Meanwhile, Daniel turned to Elijah and continued, “I’m fine here. You should send her back.”

“Okay.” Elijah nodded.

Daniel turned around and returned to his ward with an IV stand. Throughout the entire process, he didn't even glance at Zoe.

As the door to the ward closed, Zoe finally snapped back to reality. She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but just as she was about to approach, Elijah said, "Zoe, let me send you back."

"But I—"

"The doctor said Daniel needs more rest. Let's wait until he's better before discussing anything."

Hearing that, she swallowed the words that she was about to say. After Elijah sent her to the entrance of her apartment building, he left right away. Zoe walked in listlessly. As she passed by a breakfast joint, she bought herself a meal to go.

While waiting for the shop owner to pack her order, a man walked out from inside, opened an umbrella, and left.

Her gaze followed the movement of that umbrella. It was the same style as the one Daniel had lied to her about, claiming it was a memento from his mother, but it was actually part of a promotion happening downstairs at the supermarket.

"Here, miss, your breakfast."

Only when the shop owner's voice came through did Zoe snap back to reality, and she quickly reached out to take it. "Thank you."

With her breakfast in hand, she tried entering her apartment but failed to input the correct password multiple times, as though her mind was filled with unknown thoughts. She decided not to bother anymore and squatted by the door, starting to nibble on the pancake she had just bought.

After a while, the adjacent door opened, and Leanna walked over. "Zoe, what are you doing here, squatting?"

At her voice, Zoe couldn't help but feel a tingling at the tip of her nose. "I forgot the password, so I can't get in." As she uttered the last few words, her throat choked up, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Hearing that, Leanna pressed her lips together and turned to input the password. After the door opened, she helped Zoe up. "Let's go in."

As Zoe bit into her pancake, tears streamed down one after another. "Nana, have you had breakfast? If you haven't, I can go downstairs and buy this for you."

"I've eaten." Leanna smiled.

Assisting Zoe onto the couch, Leanna went to the kitchen and poured a glass of milk for her. She then sat next to Zoe and asked softly, "Did you talk things out with Daniel?"

Zoe shook her head. "He was unconscious all night, and I fell asleep in the latter half. I don't know when he woke up, but when I woke up, he was talking to Elijah. I wanted to talk to him, but he ignored me."

"Then, let's wait a little longer. Give him time to process and accept." Leanna patted her shoulder.

As Zoe looked at Leanna, she asked, "Did you tell him about the child?"

"I did... on the way to the hospital."

"And... How did he react?"

"He said he never had a chance to clarify his thoughts to you. He thought you misunderstood because of what you saw at his house the other day."

After hearing this, Zoe remained silent for a while before speaking. "I'm well aware of his thoughts. We go... way back."

So, even after having a child, she had never thought about having a future with him. She never even entertained the idea that she could make him change his mind and attitude.

Leanna didn't mention what Aidan had told her last night. Zoe was already with Brandon, and mentioning those things would only make her feel worse. Besides, many things needed to be felt personally, and no matter how much others said, it wouldn't have much effect. When it came to matters of relationships, interference was truly impossible.

After Zoe finished her pancake, she composed herself. "I'm fine, Nana. I'll take a shower and then go to the studio."

"The shoot is in the afternoon. You can take a nap before you go," Leanna said.

"No, no, there's still a lot of preparation work to do. We've been working on this for so long. We mustn't delay it." Zoe insisted. "Don't worry. I've had enough sleep at the hospital." With that, she entered the bathroom.

Seeing that, Leanna sighed and returned to her apartment. Just as she opened the door, Aidan's voice came through. "Did you talk to her?"

With a pout, she sat next to him and rested her head on his shoulder. "There wasn't much to talk about. I don't even know how to comfort her anymore."

"There's not much comfort to offer in such matters. As long as she doesn't regret her choice, that's enough."

At his words, she stared at the carpet without saying a word. Right. Who knows what the future holds? Perhaps Brandon is the person who is best suited for Zoe to spend the rest of her life with.

As she was lost in thought, he held her hand and placed it in front of himself, looking at the ring she wore. He couldn't help but feel satisfied. Then, he leaned over and kissed her forehead. "When are you going to the studio?"

"Maybe later. Zoe hasn't finished getting ready," she replied. "By the way, we have a shoot today, so I might come back a bit late."

Aidan nodded. "Okay."

After she pondered for a moment, she asked, "After you had Daphne terminate her contract with Pearson Group, did you just leave her be?"

At her question, he raised an eyebrow slightly. "What do you mean, leave her be? Didn't I give her a better path?"

She was taken aback for a second before she said in disbelief, "The path you're talking about wouldn't happen to be becoming the ambassador for our jewelry brand, right?"

“What’s wrong with that? She invested in it. When she receives dividends in the future, she should show me some appreciation.”

Leanna was stunned. “You didn’t anticipate that we would approach Daphne for endorsement, did you?”

“Isn’t that part of your plan? Any brand that wants to expand its consumer base on its existing foundation will seek a suitable brand ambassador. Daphne holds several high-end global endorsements, and once she becomes your brand’s ambassador, its visibility and influence will skyrocket,” he explained.

“But that wasn’t the intention when we approached her for endorsement.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 768-Leanna clarified, “This is not what we had in mind when we recruited Daphne to be our brand ambassador—”

“I know, but since she’s your brand ambassador now, we cannot avoid going through the marketing norms. Brand ambassadors and the products they promote go hand in hand,” Aidan explained.

Even though she didn’t understand what he meant, she felt his words made sense. As expected, she was better suited for designing a product than dealing with marketing, promotions, and business tricks because those were his specialty. She eventually developed a headache from listening to him, so she stood up. “Okay. I’ll get changed. Don’t wait for me. You can head off first.”

“Send me the address of the place later. If I end my day early, I’ll pick you up,” he offered.

“Okay,” Leanna replied, smiling.

By the time she was done changing, he was gone. Then, she walked to the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, and retrieved a syringe and medication from the first-aid kit. At that moment, she heard the door open from a distance. So, she quickly turned around, and after she had finished her injection, she tossed the items into the trash bin.

“Nana, what are you doing?” Zoe asked from outside the kitchen.

Her voice made Leanna heave a sigh of relief as she walked out to the living room. “Nothing much. I was cleaning up the kitchen. Are you ready?”

Zoe nodded and replied, “Yes. Let’s go.”

After they had arrived at the studio, Zoe spent her whole morning working away. Since she could not film the advertisement on her own, they hired a few film assistants who greatly facilitated the process.

Meanwhile, the rain continued to fall outside in a light drizzle. They were relieved to be filming an indoor scene today because they would have had to postpone the shoot if it had been an outdoor scene.

However, Freddie was not in the studio that morning because he was not the type to work unless necessary. He only awoke around noon and went straight to the filming location.

After lunch, Leanna and Zoe made their way to where the filming would take place with the other team members.

While on her way, Zoe received a call that made her look extremely pale.

“What is it?” Leanna asked.

After hearing that, Zoe frowned with her phone in her hand. “The male model we hired had been in a minor car accident and was taken to the hospital. There’s no way he can make it to the filming later.”

“Is there anyone else we can get in?” Leanna asked.

“I’ll ask around.” However, no one could attend today’s filming, even after Zoe inquired.

It’s still raining outside, and we’re supposed to begin filming in an hour. I doubt we’ll make it in time. Leanna was racking her brain, trying to come up with a solution, when Zoe gave her a hesitant glance.

So, Leanna stared back at her, confused.

“The model’s sole purpose is to set the mood and strike a few poses. We don’t need a professional,” Zoe explained. “We just need someone hot.”

Leanna was at a loss for words upon hearing that. She knew what Zoe was hinting at.

“Think about it,” Zoe continued. “Given that we are in the jewelry industry, we cannot limit our marketing to women only; there is also a substantial market for products aimed at men. While we haven’t started developing a male-oriented line yet, we could start with a few hints for now. Who knows? People might like it.”

After hearing that, Leanna was silent momentarily before stating, “I don’t know if he has a class this afternoon.”

“I’ll ask him!” Zoe swiftly cried out, pulling out her phone. After a while, her eyes were sparkling after getting off the phone with Louis. “He says he’s free to come over this afternoon.” While saying that, her fingers were tapping away at her phone to send him the address of the filming location.

“Should we tell Daphne?” Leanna asked.

“Oh, right. I’ll call her now. We can even find out how close she is,” Zoe commented. After that, she called Daphne.

“Are you there? We’re just around the corner by the traffic light,” Daphne answered upon picking up.

“We’re almost there as well,” Zoe said. “Actually, I have some news for you.”

“What is it?”

“The model we hired beforehand won’t be able to make it because he was involved in a minor car accident while on his way over. We’ve called in another guy. Do you have any preferences for the people you work with? You can let us know. We’ll help in any way we can to ensure a happy working environment.”

Daphne chuckled when she heard that. “Why would I be so picky about the people I work with? It’s not like we’re filming a movie.”

When it came to films and shows, her team would first screen out anyone with a bad reputation in the industry or who was proven to be bad to associate with. In contrast, it did not matter who her co-star was, as long as he could

act, because the advertisement would not feature the male model prominently due to the female-focused nature of the brand.

“Okay. Thank you for being so flexible. Well... I’ve contacted all the models I can. None of them could come due to time constraints. That’s why... I’ve asked Louis for help,” Zoe said.

Daphne was rendered speechless upon hearing that. Is it too late to retract what I said earlier?

When Zoe did not hear a reply, she cleared her throat. “All right. We’re nearly at the entrance. Let’s talk later if you have any issues.”

Daphne was too stunned to speak but eventually blurted out, “Okay.” After hanging up, she rolled down the window and took a deep breath, savoring the fresh air from outside.

“What happened, Ms. Daphne? Is there a problem with the shoot?” Fish asked.

She shook her head in response and replied, “It’s fine. The shoot will go ahead as planned.” Leanna and Zoe’s choice seems reasonable to me. Louis is Leanna’s younger brother, who also works in the industry, so they naturally turn to him for assistance when they’re in desperate need. Unfortunately, I haven’t had time to mentally prepare for this meeting with him. At that moment, raindrops landed on her face, jarring her from her thoughts. So, she quickly rolled up the window and patted her cheeks to calm down. It doesn’t matter because this is just work, and overthinking it would make things more difficult.

Soon, the car pulled over at the filming location.

Daphne had just stepped out of the car when she noticed Leanna and Zoe had also arrived at the location.

After the group walked in, Freddie approached them and struck a pose as he inquired, “I hear your model can’t make it. How about I fill in?”

When they heard that, the three ladies silently stared at him. They thought to themselves, Thanks, but no thanks.

In the meantime, Zoe's mouth twitched as she began setting up. "It's fine. We've found our replacement already."

However, he did not believe her and asked, "Who is it? Who could possess more charm than I do? I'm telling you, if I'm in your advertisement, your sales will double the instant people see it—"

On the other hand, Daphne could not take any more of his ramblings. "I'll go and get ready."

"I left something in the car. I'll go get it," Zoe said.

In contrast, Leanna pulled out her phone. "Let me call Louis to see where he is now."

Freddie was stunned when no one responded to his questions. Then, he shouted, "Hey! Where's the respect?"

Meanwhile, the other crew members had to exert great effort to contain their laughter.

After that, Freddie scoffed and decided to laze on a nearby couch as an act of mercy.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 769-Around 30 minutes later, Louis arrived at the set.

Afterward, Leanna took her brother to a vacant dressing room and handed him the suit they had prepared for the model. "Try it on. If it doesn't fit, I'll use some clips to pin it up for you."

"Okay," he responded.

"Hey," she called out to him. "Did you tell your company about this? Are they okay with it?"

"They are beyond ecstatic since it'll only give me more exposure. Anyway..." Daphne is my co-star, so Jellyfish Entertainment would never deny this request.

"What is it?" Leanna asked.

“Nothing,” Louis replied. He then headed into the dressing room to change into the suit.

Meanwhile, his sister sat on a chair and flipped through a magazine while waiting.

It didn’t take him long to put on the suit and step out of the dressing room. Then, he commented, “The outfit is a little loose.”

When Leanna looked up, she raised a slender eyebrow. He is significantly slimmer than the model we’ve hired. While the suit we made for the model fit loosely, my brother’s wider shoulders and taller stature give him a different proportion within the garment than the model. This makes my brother appear more aloof and noble. At that thought, she put down her magazine. “I think it looks good. What else bothers you other than how loose the fit is?”

“Nothing else,” Louis answered.

“Very well.” After saying that, she picked up the tie next to her. “Sit down. I’ll put the tie on for you.”

After hearing that, he walked over to sit on the chair before her. Then, his sister hung the tie around her neck and began to tie it with deft hands. Halfway through, she suddenly found herself staring at his face.

At that moment, Leanna recalled the stack of photos they discovered at Jethro’s house, including one of William’s disfigured face. After surviving the explosion, William transformed into a completely different man and even underwent plastic surgery. Even though Leroy was walking around with William’s face, his heart was so different that he emanated a chilling and sinister aura. Thus, she never noticed how much Louis looked like William.

However, William gave her a photo album during her last trip to Lachstein. The album included many photos of her as a child, William, and her mother. Whether it was the suit or the fact that Louis had suddenly grown up due to the past few months’ events, Leanna had the startling realization that her brother looked exactly like William when he was young.

Sensing his sister had stopped tying the tie for him, Louis asked, “What is it?”

Suddenly, she snapped out of her thoughts. “Nothing.” After she had finished tying her brother’s tie, she said, “I’m going to check on Daphne before I ask the stylist to give you a touch-up and style your hair.”

When Leanna arrived at Daphne’s dressing room, Daphne’s makeup was done, and the stylist was working on her hair.

“Is the guy here? I’ll only be done in 20 minutes,” the stylist said.

“He’s here and changed into the suit,” Leanna replied.

“Do I need to do a lot of work on him?” the stylist asked.

“There’s no need. His skin is good enough that he doesn’t need heavy makeup. You just need to tidy up his brows and style his hair,” Leanna replied.

“In that case, ask him to come over here. I’ll have my assistant work on him. I’ll be supervising, so there will be no mishaps. That way, we can be done soon.”

On the other hand, Daphne was silent the entire time.

Then, Leanna nodded and replied, “Okay.”

After a while, she led Louis to Daphne’s dressing room.

In the meantime, the stylist’s eyes sparkled when she saw him. “Where did you find a model this handsome?”

Leanna smiled and said, “This is my younger brother. We called him in at the last minute for help.”

After hearing that, the stylist remarked in an envious tone, “Your family has great genes. Both you and your brother are great beauties. Your parents must have been beautiful people as well.”

Louis froze and remained silent upon hearing this.

Meanwhile, Leanna smiled in response but did not say anything.

After that, Daphne cleared her throat and told her assistant, who had been standing behind her. “Fish, can you pour me a cup of warm water?”

Soon, the stylist only realized she might have misspoken after Fish left the room with the empty cup.

“Please style his hair,” Leanna said.

After hearing that, the stylist hurriedly agreed and asked her assistant to help.

A few minutes later, Leanna’s phone rang. It was a call from Zoe, asking about the situation in the dressing rooms.

“I need to talk to Zoe. You two can come over as soon as you’re done,” Leanna said to Daphne and Louis.

Daphne nodded. “Very well.”

Soon, the room fell into a strange silence after Leanna walked out of the room.

In the meantime, the stylist was still recovering from the mistake she had just made, so she did not dare to say anything. In contrast, the stylist’s assistant was focused on styling Louis’ hair, and due to the unsettling mood in the room, they were also at a loss for words.

Soon, Fish returned with a cup of warm water. “Here, Ms. Daphne,” she said, handing the cup to Daphne.

“Thanks,” Daphne responded, reaching out for the cup.

Now that the silence had been broken, the room was not as tense as before.

After Daphne sipped her water, she eventually asked, “Have your classes started yet?”

Louis hummed in affirmation. “Yes, they have.”

“You... Do you not have a class this afternoon?”

“None.”

After that, the room fell silent again, and she knew she had to finish the conversation even though she wanted to cry.

“That’s good,” Daphne said, not letting her emotions show. “It’s great that you’re here. We might not be able to film the advertisement otherwise.”

Nonetheless, Louis pursed his lips and continued to stare silently at a point in the room.

She rarely saw him like this but understood why he acted this way. As she parted her lips to divert his attention, he sprung to his feet instantly and said, “I need to go to the bathroom.”

The moment he walked out of the room, the stylist let out a sigh of relief and whispered, “I said something wrong, didn’t I?”

“It’s not a big deal, but your question...” Daphne paused before asking, “Am I going to be done soon?”

“Yes. You’ll be done in a few more moments.” After saying that, the stylist’s pace picked up.

When Daphne’s hair was done, she sprung to her feet and walked out of the dressing room. She wandered around the corridors before finally stumbling upon Louis, who was, as she had suspected, hiding behind the emergency exits.

He immediately hid the cigarette in his hand when he saw her.

After observing his reaction, she glanced around, and when she saw that the corridor was deserted, she closed the door and walked over to him. “Your sister is here. Aren’t you afraid she’ll see?”

“No,” he answered.

Daphne understood what Louis meant, but he assumed Leanna would never catch him smoking. So, Daphne stared at him silently for a few seconds before saying, “You... Is it because of what the stylist said? She meant nothing by it and feels sorry for having asked that.”

“That’s not it,” he said.

“Then...”

Louis glanced at her and calmly explained, "There are some things that are always present, regardless of whether or not someone has mentioned them. It would never change the past, yeah?"

Daphne opened her mouth to speak but soon found herself out of any rebukes. A moment later, she finally stated, "You should also know that you don't need to bear the consequences of the actions of others."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 770-After hearing Daphne's words, Louis stared at her in silence, his lips curled in doubt as he looked into her eyes.

In the meantime, she returned his gaze with determination gleaming in her eyes. She wanted him to know that he should not tie himself down regarding certain matters.

Following a brief period of silence, the lights around them dimmed.

"What about you?" he asked softly, seemingly out of nowhere.

Daphne stared blankly at Louis for a moment after he asked that question, and it took her a while to figure out what he was getting at. "Me... What?"

"Did you reject me because I should not have been responsible for certain consequences?"

After hearing this, she gaped at him in the dim light, not knowing what to say. Is this a trick question? I can't give a satisfactory response to his question because there is none. After all, the fact that I reject him has nothing to do with this. Why does he mention I turned him down? Also, why does he suddenly bring it up again? In the few seconds since the silence had descended, millions of thoughts raced through her mind, and she had never felt so trapped that she could not utter a word. When his phone finally rang at that crucial moment, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Soon, the stairwell lit up again as the lights turned on in response to the sound. Consequently, Louis could take in Daphne's lost and panicked expression.

However, she seized the chance to look away and said, "We've been away for quite a while. We... We

should head back."

She had just turned around when he remarked, "There's a lingering odor of smoke on me."

After hearing that, Daphne whirled around to face him. "In that case—"

"Can you help me?" Louis interrupted.

"How do I do that?" she asked, puzzled.

As soon as she uttered those words, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. Then, he said, "Your perfume should cover up the odor."

His actions rendered her speechless.

She was only partially encircled by his arms because he was only giving her a half-hug, so there was plenty of room for her to escape his grasp if she so desired. However, that only made her heart skip faster. Later, the lights dimmed again, and she could hear her heart beating rapidly. "That night, were you down there the whole night?" she whispered.

After a brief pause during which Louis made no denials, he finally hummed.

"Why?" Daphne asked.

"I was afraid Theodore would seek you out again." He paused, then continued, "Are you going to ask why I was afraid he'd seek you out again?"

Your response is crystal clear. As she contemplated her response, he received silence. A moment later, she said, "Louis McKinney, I have never..."

This is the first time I can recall that she has addressed me by my full name. In response, Louis stepped back and calmly stated, "We still have work to do. Let us remain calm and relaxed."

When she heard that, Daphne quickly stifled the words on the tip of her tongue. He's right. Making things awkward now will make future meetings even more uncomfortable, thus affecting our work. She suddenly realized why he had been so vague in the past; he must have already known that she would not agree to date him.

After leaving the emergency exit and realizing she needed to change, he said, "I'll head on over first."

After a beat, Daphne responded, "Okay."

Meanwhile, Zoe was talking to Leanna when Louis walked over. Zoe's eyes immediately lit up when she saw him and exclaimed, "When did you turn into such a handsome man, Louis? You get more handsome by the day."

Her words rendered him speechless.

After that, she nudged Leanna with her elbow. "Do you see this, Nana?"

Leanna chuckled and stated, "I do."

After that, Zoe couldn't help but pull out her camera and snap pictures of him as she tutted. "Your looks

are enough to kill off the careers of so many celebrities. His company has struck gold with him!" Suddenly, she smelled the faint scent of perfume on his shirt. "You use cologne?" she asked incredulously.

"It might be from the dressing room," Louis replied.

Zoe hummed in response and then raised an eyebrow at Leanna because she could sense the whiff of gossip.

Seeing that, Leanna dragged Zoe back away from him. "Alright. That's enough out of you. Remember to take decent pictures of him."

"Oh, yes, yes," Zoe said. "Hold still, Louis. I need a few more photos of you. They'll be put up on the studio wall. We'll be swarmed with fans by then."

On the other hand, Louis had gone through a promotional photoshoot for the reality show he was in, so he was not a stranger to photoshoots. Soon, Zoe's camera was filled with photos of him.

As she continued to take pictures, she exclaimed, "Nana, I think we should expedite the development of our men's line products. A day without it is a major loss of profits."

"Okay. I get it," Leanna said, chuckling. "Although I have never given it much thought, I could expand my business to include jewelry design for men."

By the time Louis' photoshoot was finished, Daphne was done changing and entered the studio. She was dressed in a tailored dress from a certain luxury

brand, and every piece of jewelry on her, from the tiara to the earrings and the necklace, was designed by Leanna. The air seemed to shimmer as she approached them.

At that moment, he pursed his lips when he saw her.

“You’re gorgeous!” Zoe gasped. “I just knew we had great taste in models!”

Daphne accepted the compliment with a smile as she briefly locked eyes with him before quickly averting her gaze. “Let’s start,” she said with faux calm.

“Okay. Listen up, everyone! We’re starting,” Zoe called out.

In the meantime, Leanna could not help with the filming, so she waited by the side.

“A penny for your thoughts?” Freddie inquired as he walked over to stand next to her.

Leanna sighed in response and turned to look at him. “It’s nothing. What is it?”

“I’ve done as you asked. When can I get my treat? Let me know early so I can prepare my stomach for the feast,” he answered.

After hearing that, she was at a loss for words. Then, she uttered, “In a few days. We still have to film the outdoor scenes, so there’s much to do.”

“What is Aidan up to lately?” Freddie asked.

“He’s at the Crossley Group. Are you looking for him?”

He went silent upon hearing that. Aidan has been ignoring me since I assisted Oscar in transporting the child from Highside to Jamesdon. Still, I need to find an opportunity to prove my innocence. It looks like I made the right choice. It is inexcusable for Aidan to not thank me for my efforts, but it is beyond the pale for him to disregard me entirely.

After a moment of silence, Leanna asked, “Are you still in contact with Oscar?”

When he heard the name, he swallowed back the words hovering at the tip of his tongue. “Well, I can’t lie—” he muttered in defense.

“Yes or no? I’m not going to do anything,” she interrupted. “Is he in Highside?”

“Yes, but he’s investigating something and can’t meet anyone now,” Freddie replied. “I can pass a message for you.”

Leanna considered the offer and said, “I have nothing to tell him. As for the situation between him and Aidan... We can talk about it later.”

While Oscar had always helped Aidan, it was true that he had an ulterior motive and had lied to Aidan for over a decade.