

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 791-800

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 791-At Crossley Group.

Jonathan knocked on the door and placed all the documents in front of Aidan.

He said, "President Pearson, these are all the proposals for our company's New Coast project. Over a hundred companies of all sizes have already settled in."

Aidan picked up the documents and flipped through a few pages casually.

Jonathan continued, "The next round of bidding will start next Friday, but there aren't many projects left. By then, all the companies will try their best to secure the cooperation."

After putting down the documents, Aidan instructed, "Use Southwest Group's name to bid for the rest of the projects."

"But would Young Master Justin agree to that?" Jonathan asked.

Aidan paused for two seconds before saying, "He will."

The New Coast project was the largest project Pearson Group had initiated in recent years.

It included catering, entertainment, real estate, shopping malls, hotels, and many others...

Therefore creating countless projects.

If the project was carried out according to Aidan's plan, it would greatly improve Anan's economic level

as a whole.

However, if any mishaps happened during the project, Pearson Group would lose billions, and other companies that had joined the project would also face bankruptcy.

Now that Aidan had taken the initiative to participate in this project and make things even riskier. There was no reason for Justin to disagree.

Jonathan nodded and said, "I will arrange for it right away."

That afternoon, Richard, who received a call from the front desk, entered the office and informed Aidan, "President Pearson, there is someone downstairs who wants to see you."

Aidan said indifferently, "Who is it?"

"It's... Elijah Parker from Constellation Tech."

Upon hearing the name, Aidan felt his eyebrow twitch. "Elijah Parker?"

Richard nodded. "Yes."

After remaining silent for a moment, Aidan said, "Bring him in."

Five minutes later, Elijah appeared in the office.

Aidan sat on the sofa, looking relaxed as he crossed his long legs and tapped his knee lightly with his

fingers. "Mr. Parker, do you feel unsatisfied with our last conversation and came here to continue?"

Elijah's expression changed slightly. "I made baseless speculations last time and spoke without careful consideration. I came here... to apologize."

Aidan curled his lips, feeling intrigued by this situation. "You came to apologize?"

"I said that if it was proven that I was wrong, I would personally apologize to you."

After that, Aidan said nothing. It seemed that they already found out about Amanda's situation.

Knowing Aidan's character, Elijah didn't take his indifferent attitude to heart. "If you have any more questions, feel free to ask me. Consider it my debt to you."

"Wait."

Elijah had just taken a few steps forward when Aidan's voice came from behind him.

He turned around. "Is there anything else, President Pearson?"

Aidan continued, "Since you made the trip, I won't be modest with you. I have a question I wanted to ask you."

Though Elijah seemed emotionless, he secretly complained, "When have you ever been modest with me?"

"Please, President Pearson."

Aidan asked, "Who conducted the paternity test for Leanna back then?"

Upon hearing that question, Elijah frowned. "Why are you asking? Do you...?"

"I'm just curious. You don't have to think much about it."

"I conducted the paternity test, and I personally obtained the results from the laboratory. I don't know what you're trying to imply, but in my opinion, the results should be accurate." After a pause, Elijah continued, "I am only discussing the authenticity of the results, not—"

Aidan interrupted him indifferently, "I am not Leanna, so you don't need to explain so much to me."

Elijah's face became even paler when he realized Aidan had seen through his thoughts.

After a while, he said, "If you have nothing else to ask, I'll be leaving."

But Aidan spoke leisurely. "I remember your mother is a doctor. Did you ask her to help you conduct the paternity test?"

Elijah immediately understood what he meant and retorted, "What are you trying to say, Pearson?"

"I'm not saying anything. It's just a simple question."

"If you are still unhappy because of what I said that day, feel free to get back at me. How could you implicate my parents in this matter?"

Elijah was very filial, as could be seen from last year's event when he brought Leanna home for dinner but was interrupted by Aidan.

He didn't want his parents to be involved in these matters.

Moreover, he had made himself clear. Aidan could doubt the truth behind the paternity test, and he could suspect him of messing with the results. However, he could not stand Aidan suspecting his mother of fraud.

Aidan looked at Elijah with the same cold indifference as always. "From your reaction, it seems it was indeed your mother who conducted the paternity test."

"You—"

"Instead of wasting time here with me, Mr. Parker, it would be better to redo the test." As Aidan spoke, he stood up and added, "Of course. I will apologize to you too if I made baseless speculations without any evidence. I hope I will have the opportunity to visit your office."

Once those words were said, Elijah was at a loss for how to refute them.

But then Aidan asked him to leave. "Alright, Mr. Parker, you may go."

Elijah gritted his teeth and left, suppressing his anger.

After leaving Crossley Group, Elijah originally planned to return to his company but then recalled what Aidan had said just now. He frowned and went home instead.

As soon as Elijah entered the house, he saw his mother getting ready to go out.

He asked, "Mom, isn't today your day off?"

His mother, Lizzy, replied, "A colleague had something come up suddenly, so we switched shifts. Why did you suddenly come home?"

After averting his gaze, he looked at the coffee table and approached it. "I forgot to take some documents, so I came back to get them."

Lizzy said, "You should have told me. I would have brought them to you so that you wouldn't have to come home."

"It's fine. There isn't much work at the company recently," Elijah explained. "Mom, let me send you to the hospital."

“Will it delay you?”

“No, I would be passing by the hospital on my way to meet a friend.”

“Alright, let’s go.”

On the way, Elijah looked straight ahead without saying a word.

Then, Lizzy tentatively spoke up. “There’s a new intern at the hospital. She’s nice and looks pretty. Why don’t you take this chance to meet her?”

That brought Elijah out of his thoughts, and he chuckled. “Mom, I don’t intend to get into a relationship right now.”

Hearing that, Lizzy became nervous. “Are you still having thoughts about that woman from before? She might already have a boyfriend.”

Elijah said, “She’s already married.”

“In that case...”

“It has nothing to do with her. I don’t have any intention of starting a relationship right now.”

Lizzy sighed. “I don’t want to rush you, but your father’s health has been deteriorating lately. He’s been thinking about when he can have a grandchild.”

Then, Elijah asked, “Are the results of his last medical examination out?”

“They did. He has no major illness, but...” Lizzy sighed. “This is what happens when you grow older.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 792-Not long after, the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

Lizzy unbuckled her seatbelt and waved at Elijah. “Alright, you may go now.”

“Mom,” Elijah called out to her, his hands gripping the steering wheel tightly. “Under what circumstances would there be a problem with the test results?”

Lizzy thought he was still worried about his father’s medical examination results, so she assured him, “Don’t worry, I was with your father during the

examination. There won't be any problems. Stop overthinking it and return to the company."

Without saying anything else, Elijah nodded and said, "Then, I'll be going now."

Instead of believing in Aidan, he would rather believe in his mother.

Soon, Elijah drove away and went to another hospital.

Inside the hospital room, Daniel was packing his things.

Elijah walked over in big strides and asked, "What are you doing?"

Daniel replied, "I'm about to be discharged."

That made Elijah frown. "Did the doctor agree to it?"

"He did." Daniel changed the subject. "Have you talked to Aidan?"

At the mention of that man, Elijah felt upset and nodded, "Yeah, I did."

Knowing Aidan's character, Daniel thought Elijah must have been scolded when he went to apologize to the other.

He patted Elijah's shoulder and comforted him, "Anyway, Miss McKinney and Aidan are already married. It's time for you to let go and stop targeting him."

"Amanda's suspicious arrival in Highside was already a strange occurrence. I was just suspecting..."

"If you didn't have any grudges against him, even if you had doubts, you wouldn't have said it in front of Miss McKinney without any evidence."

Elijah was momentarily speechless and sat down to massage his temples, not saying anything.

He had always been straightforward, except when it came to Aidan...

He knew in his heart that he couldn't compare to Aidan in every aspect. Therefore, he could do nothing, even if he had feelings for Leanna. He could only watch as she was taken away from him.

How could he not hate Aidan for that? The answer was no.

Daniel said, "Alright, let's go. I don't want to stay a moment longer in this room. It reeks of disinfectant."

Elijah looked at him and asked, "What are your plans after this?"

"What plans?"

"Are you going to stay in Highside or... will you return to Lachstein?"

Upon hearing this question, Daniel paused for a moment and didn't answer.

Elijah quickly continued, "If you're going to stay in Highside, then forget it. But if you're going back to Lachstein, I would like to ask you for a favor."

Since Elijah rarely spoke this way, Daniel sat down next to him and replied, "What favor?"

"Do another paternity test between Louis McKinney and William Morris."

Daniel was taken aback. "Did you find something?"

While shaking his head, Elijah replied, "I didn't find anything. It's just that Aidan... he said something vague. Although I don't believe him, I can't rest assured without getting confirmation. Besides... even if he wanted to retaliate against me, there's no reason for him to start with this matter."

"Is he suspecting the paternity test results because you were the one who conducted it?"

Elijah sighed. "He didn't say that he suspects me, but he keeps causing trouble for me and has even involved my mother. Doing the paternity test again is also a way to give my mother an explanation."

Daniel assured him, "I understand, but... I too felt something was wrong when the paternity test results came out. It's hard to believe that Louis McKinney and Jethro McKinney are father and son."

After a pause, he added, "I will return to Lachstein. There's something I need to deal with there."

...

That night, Leanna was staring blankly at a blank notebook in her office when she heard a gentle knock on the door.

She thought it was Zoe urging her to go home, so she packed up her things and yelled, "Zoe, wait for me. I'll be right—"

As she spoke, she unconsciously raised her head, and her gaze fell upon the tall figure by the door.

Meeting her gaze, Aiden raised an eyebrow.

Leanna was somewhat surprised and a little delighted. She glanced at the time and realized that it was not even 7.00PM yet. "Why are you here?"

Aiden replied, "To pick you up from work."

"Did you finish your work so early today?"

"No."

Leanna asked, "So why—"

Aiden interrupted her, "Let's go on a date."

Upon hearing that, Leanna was momentarily stunned, then she smiled.

When they left, Zoe stood at the door, looking like she had been forced to watch the couple being all lovey-dovey.

After a while, when it was time to leave work, Zoe waited until all the young women left before locking the studio's door. Just as she was about to leave, she heard a low male voice behind her. "Zoe."

Zoe froze for a few seconds, then turned around. "Aren't you supposed to be in the hospital? Why—"

Daniel replied, "I've been discharged."

Zoe replied with an "oh" and didn't ask any further questions.

Since he had been discharged, it meant his injuries were stable.

Then, Daniel asked, "Didn't your boyfriend come to pick you up?"

The words “we broke up” were about to escape from her lips but seemed to be resisting her, rendering her unable to speak.

Later, she explained, “He still has some work to do, and I live nearby, so I can just walk home.”

Daniel looked ahead for a moment, then suddenly spoke. “Let me walk you home.”

“Huh?”

Without explaining, Daniel started walking forward, heading toward Zoe’s place.

Zoe hesitated for a few seconds before following him.

On the way there, neither of them had much to say, and the atmosphere became awkward.

Just as Zoe bowed her head and was lost in thought, she heard Daniel’s voice. “I’m going back to Lachstein.”

Zoe instinctively looked up at him, but Daniel kept his gaze forward, his expression calm as if he was stating a fact.

After a while, Zoe replied, “Well... that’s good. Since you’re not from Highside anyway, it’s better to go back to where you belong.”

Daniel asked, “Do you want me to leave that badly?”

After chuckling, Zoe retorted, “It doesn’t have much to do with me, and I don’t have any reason, or am I in any position to keep you here. Also, would you stay if I said I don’t want you to—”

Daniel stopped walking and looked at her before slowly saying, “As long as you want me here, I won’t leave.”

The last word was still hanging on her lips, and his sudden words made her frozen in her spot. Maybe she hadn’t heard it clearly, so she stammered, “W-What did you say?”

Daniel repeated word by word, “As long as you want me here, I won’t leave.”

After a long time, Zoe smiled and said, "I wish you a smooth journey home. Remember to let me know if you're back in Highside, and I'll treat you to a meal. After all, we were friends once, so it's only right that I play my role as a host here."

Daniel didn't say anything else but withdrew his gaze and urged calmly, "Let's go."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 793-After finishing their meal, Leanna thought that the desserts served at the restaurant were quite good, so she ordered another portion so that she could bring it home for Zoe.

When they reached the door, Aidan saw her heading toward the neighboring house and grabbed her waist, asking in his low and attractive voice, "Are you leaving me behind again?"

Leanna pushed him away. "Hey, I'm just going to bring some food for Zoe and I'll be back soon."

While slightly raising an eyebrow, Aidan gently brushed away a strand of her hair. "I'll take a shower first and wait for you."

Knowing what he meant, Leanna blushed. How could this b*stard have so much energy? He slept late at night last night, and her waist was still sore.

She pushed him toward the door and ushered him, "Go home."

After saying that, she quickly entered Zoe's house.

In the living room, Zoe sat silently in front of the coffee table, drinking liquor alone.

Leanna walked over and sat next to her. "Zoe, what's the matter?"

Hearing her voice, Zoe looked up and smiled at her. "Nana, did you finish your date with President Pearson?"

Leanna nodded and placed the packed desserts on the coffee table. "This is quite delicious. You

should try it."

Rubbing her stomach, Zoe cheered, "That's great. I had some fruit for dinner tonight, and I'm hungry."

As she spoke, she opened the takeout box.

Leanna sat next to her for a while, watching her eat absentmindedly, and asked, "Did Daniel visit you?"

Zoe paused her actions. With no intention to deny it, she nodded.

After a few seconds of silence, she finally spoke up. "He told me that he's going back to Lachstein."

Leanna asked, "What did you say?"

"What else could I say? Of course... I wish him a safe journey," Zoe replied.

Not knowing how to comfort her friend, Leanna could only pat Zoe's shoulder.

Zoe said, "Alright, I'm fine. Haven't I already let go? And I have to say, this cake is really delicious."

Leanna suggested, "If you enjoy it, I'll buy more for you tomorrow."

"No need to go through all that trouble. I'll just order for it to be delivered." Zoe grabbed her beer and offered, "Would you like one?"

But Leanna rejected her, "No. I'm trying to conceive a baby."

"Oh, I forgot about that," Zoe said.

Leanna added, "You should drink less too. You're currently on medication too."

Zoe stuck out her tongue. "It's just for tonight. I won't drink anymore."

Leanna didn't feel at ease leaving her alone because she was already a little drunk, so she stayed by her side.

After a while, Zoe sighed, "Nana, my mom already knows that I broke up with Brandon, and she's on my side this time. The matter with Brandon... is finally over."

“What do you plan to do next?” Leanna asked.

“Next...” Zoe dragged her tone while leaning her head on Leanna’s shoulder with the beer in her hand. “I don’t know either. Let’s see how it goes. I’ll take it step by step.”

Who could possibly know what would happen in the future?

Leanna stayed with Zoe for the whole night. It was only when Zoe finally fell asleep drunk that Leanna helped her into her bed and covered her with the blanket. Then, she gently closed the door and returned to the next door.

After changing her shoes, Leanna stretched lazily and entered her home.

She had just taken a few steps when she saw a man sitting in the living room, a man who seemed

unsatisfied.

Leanna didn’t know what to say.

She forgot about him.

Aidan’s face looked displeased as he repeated what she said earlier, “Just bringing her some food?”

Leanna remained silent.

Aidan continued, “Coming back soon?”

Leanna was still silent.

Aidan said, “Look at the time.”

Feeling guilty, Leanna didn’t argue but sat down next to him and took the initiative to ask, “Why aren’t you in bed? You have to go to work tomorrow.”

When Aidan heard that, he couldn’t hold back his laughter and pinched her chin. His dark eyes were narrowed, “What are you saying?”

Leanna leaned closer and kissed his thin lips. “Alright, it’s late, I’m going to take a shower, you should get to bed.”

With her being sore in the first place, coupled with the late hour, she no longer had any ideas about other things.

But just as she was about to get up, she was pulled back into a particular someone's embrace.

Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist. His voice was tinged with danger. "Are you playing with me?"

Leanna's eyes flickered slightly as she tried to explain, "I suddenly remembered that I forgot something, I—"

Before she could do anything, she was pressed down on the sofa.

Aidan leaned over her, his nose brushing against hers and gently nudging against hers. "Don't want to have children anymore?"

His low voice went straight into her heart.

She couldn't help but grab the pajamas around his waist and whispered, "Such a thing shouldn't be rushed, especially since you've been busy lately. Let's just... let nature take its course."

Aidan asked, "How is this more important than work?"

Leanna fell silent for two seconds before suddenly realizing something. "The reason you came back early today. Is it because..."

Even though she saw through him, Aidan still remained calm, "From now on, I'll come to pick you up at this time every day."

Hearing that, Leanna was both confused and speechless.

Not intending to let her speak another word, Aidan leaned in for a kiss.

Amid her confusion and infatuation, Leanna suddenly had a vague thought. Why did it seem like he was the one who got what he wanted when it was she who insisted on having children?

...

After implementing their plan for having a second child continuously for a few nights, Leanna was really starting to feel overwhelmed.

Every morning, the first thing she did when she arrived at the studio was to catch up on sleep.

During lunch, Zoe whispered, "President Pearson is quite impressive. He can still wake up early to attend meetings at the company."

Leanna's temples throbbed, and she felt a headache coming on.

She often complained about Aidan's excessive energy, not understanding how he was still so energetic every day.

Whenever she used the excuse of wanting to rest, he would retort, "Have you ever seen a woman giving birth stop halfway and push her child back into her womb so that she could continue after she's fully rested?"

Leanna couldn't argue with that and even strangely felt it somehow made sense.

No matter what, it was she who insisted on having another child.

Since Aidan was so cooperative, she couldn't back down now.

However, she wasn't sure if it were because she had been exercising more recently, but she discovered she had regained her appetite and was even eating more than before.

Her previously tired and haggard complexion gradually became rosy again.

Half a month later, "Starry Night" finally announced its brand ambassador, Daphne Shirley.

After the announcement was made, Daphne's fans immediately sent their blessings to "Starry Night's" official Twitter page.

Following the announcement was a jewelry advertisement.

Zoe personally filmed the advertisement. While working at Lux Magazine, she was a somewhat famous photographer and had taken many photos of celebrities for the magazine. The advertisement she shot this time had surprisingly good results.

Whether it was Daphne or the jewelry she wore, every frame and second of the advertisement was incredibly beautiful.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 794-However, someone quickly noticed another astonishing thing about this advertisement.

Although it was only a few seconds long, they could still see that the one acting alongside Daphne was Louis.

In the advertisement, Louis, with his usual cold and distant expression, was donning a black suit. It could be the camera effect, but when he looked at Daphne, there was a hint of warmth mixed with a touch of weariness in his eyes.

After this scene was quickly shared online, it became a hot topic in no time.

'My goodness, my husband is so handsome! Please, weld that suit onto his body!'

'Seriously, Louis looks like a noble prince in a suit and a studious stud without it. Who can resist him?'

'I don't know about Daphne, but I definitely can't say no to the man!'

'Louis and McK make such an amazing pair. What is up with their genes though? I'll be grateful even if I have just one percent of their genes.'

'Speaking of which, don't you guys ship Louis and Daphne? I've seen them together in a few photos, and they always look so sweet.'

'I know right?! I thought I was just imagining things when they were just collaborating on work. But I don't think that's the case now. Fine, work is work, but a top actress like Daphne and a newcomer like Louis normally would stay away from each other to avoid suspicion. They're clearly not doing that! Not

only that, but they are always together!'

'I remember that Leanna McKinney and Daphne are friends, so Louis and Daphne must know each other privately. Considering how emotionally transparent they both are, they shouldn't have any reason to avoid each other. Besides, Daphne is six years older than him...'

'So what if she's six years older? Being in a relationship with a younger guy can be pretty sweet too. Who can resist a hunk like him anyway?'

'Boohoo, I want to switch bodies with McK. It must be nice to be shipped with him.'

'Haha, forget about it, the person who posted the previous comment. President Pearson will be the first person to disagree if you switch bodies with McK.'

'I'm not worthy. Sorry for interrupting.'

While the online discussion was in full swing, Zoe sat in Leanna's studio, admiring the photos she had taken when she sighed, "I can't believe I took these beautiful pictures."

Leanna was also looking at them. Five minutes ago, Daphne had reposted the official Tweet from the studio, officially claiming the title of spokesperson.

However, the online comments about this were mixed.

Some said that Daphne was lowering her standards by endorsing their brand. In the past, she had only endorsed top luxury brands that even the top celebrities were fighting for. They claimed that her career

had been declining since she left Pearson Group.

Others said that "Starry Night" was the most impressive local brand in the past two years. Moreover, the designer, McK, had won first place in an international design competition. They believed that the brand would continue to thrive and carve out a path among the top luxury jewelry brands. Therefore, Daphne's endorsement of this brand was the wisest choice.

The two sides argued fiercely over these two viewpoints.

However, the moment Louis' scene was edited and released, it quickly rose to the top and the number of discussions skyrocketed, pushing out the other unwanted hot topics.

Leanna scrolled through the comments under this hot topic and suddenly asked Zoe, "Zoe, do you think it's not right for us to match Daphne and Louis?"

Previously, Leanna had been bothered by Jethro's matter and didn't want Louis to be troubled because of him. She had encouraged Louis to pursue a romantic relationship to distract himself. But then...

She found out that Louis liked Daphne.

Louis rarely had any likes.

And it wasn't like liking someone was a bad thing.

Leanna didn't care about the six-year age difference either. It was fine as long as Louis liked Daphne.

However, it seemed that some people couldn't accept it.

After Zoe leaned over and took a look, she huffed and reminded Leanna, "Why do you care about this? It's Louis' love life we're talking about here. We can only play a supporting role at most. There is nothing more we can do."

She paused for a moment and added, "Besides, I think Daphne also likes Louis."

Leanna closed her phone and placed it on the table, sighing softly. "They are both stubborn. Neither of them wants to make the first move."

Zoe also sighed, "Louis is bothered because of his jerk of a father, and Daphne is concerned about their age difference... It's not a big deal to us, but when it comes to the people involved, it's only natural to have things to worry about."

"You're right."

Liking someone was just an endless cycle of self-doubt and retreat.

Zoe suddenly brought up, "By the way, Nana, since the endorsement is done, and there's nothing particularly important happening in the studio recently, do you want to go to Lachstein? It's a good opportunity to get done with the paternity test."

Leanna shook her head. "I can't leave yet, and..."

It would seem abrupt if she suddenly went to Lachstein. She would have a hard time explaining herself if William became suspicious.

After thinking for a while, Zoe suddenly had an idea. “How about this? There’s a photography exhibition in Lachstein in a few days. I can take the chance to go there and, in your name, bring something to your father. Since I’ll be there in person, he should invite me to dinner, right? It would be easy to get his DNA then.”

Leanna was silent for a moment before finally asking, “Are you really going to Lachstein?”

“Of course! I’m actually quite interested in going to see that photography exhibition, and we’ve been talking about going on a trip for a while now. This is a perfect opportunity, and I...”

Midway through her sentence, Zoe suddenly realized something.

If she were to go to Lachstein to look for Leanna’s father, wouldn’t it be possible to... run into Daniel?

Seeing Zoe hesitate, Leanna reassured her, “No rush, let’s discuss it later.”

Zoe scratched her head, unable to respond immediately.

She did indeed overlook this possibility.

After a while, Zoe spoke seriously, “Nana, I’ve made up my mind. Let me handle this matter. I’ll definitely do it well.”

“Are you sure about this?”

Zoe nodded. “I do want to see that photography exhibition. There are many works by photographers I like. I’ll regret it if I don’t go.”

She smiled and continued, “I’ve been to the photography exhibition in Highside before, so I’m sure it wouldn’t be that different if I see it again in Lachstein. I might even get a free meal.”

“Zoe...” Leanna hesitated.

Knowing what she wanted to say, Zoe reassured her, “Don’t worry, I’ve thought it through. Human beings have to look forward.”

That afternoon, Zoe booked her ticket to Lachstein in three days.

Leanna prepared something for her to bring to William.

At the same time, she called Louis back for dinner on the weekend.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 795-When Aidan returned home in the evening, he saw two unexpected guests in the living room.

One was Zoe, the other was Louis.

When Zoe saw him, she extended her hand in a friendly manner to greet him. "Hello, President Pearson."

Aidan only glanced at her before he looked toward the kitchen.

Leanna was cooking.

Aidan walked in without saying a word and stared at her.

When Leanna met his gaze, she slowly raised an eyebrow in confusion.

Aidan asked softly, "Are you tired again?"

Leanna didn't say anything to that.

She knew what he was referring to. There were two people—her brother and her friend—sitting outside.

Leanna instantly turned red from her face all the way to the base of her neck. She gritted her teeth and growled, "What nonsense are you going on about?"

Aidan calmly replied, "Why did you invite them over for dinner after just a few days otherwise?"

"We didn't invite Louis last time. Besides... It's the weekend. What's wrong with inviting them over for a meal?"

Leanna noticed Aidan's eyebrows twitch, but she couldn't tell whether he was satisfied with her response.

She then pushed him out, urging, "Alright, stop bothering me here and go do your own thing."

As she spoke, she called out, "Louis, come in and help me cut the vegetables."

Louis gave a short response and entered the kitchen.

Hearing that, Aidan looked at Louis with a puzzled expression. "You can cook?"

Louis held a knife and replied casually, "Doesn't everyone?"

Aidan didn't say anything at that.

On the other hand, Leanna couldn't help but laugh.

It was a harmless but highly insulting remark.

Before Aidan could speak again, Leanna was already pushing him back into the bedroom.

After returning to the kitchen, Leanna asked as she washed the vegetables, "How have things been at

school recently?"

"Nothing special. It's the same as always."

However, Leanna didn't quite believe him. "Really?"

Louis had already appeared on the trending searches a few times. It was impossible for his life to still be the same as before.

As if he remembered something, Louis paused his chopping motion and mentioned, "Someone tried to infiltrate the school, but security discovered them before they succeeded."

He didn't pay much attention to the other things.

There wasn't much difference from before, except that there were more people blocking his way at school.

Leanna suggested, "You should let the company arrange an assistant for you. I've seen some crazy fans online. They might find their way to your home."

Speaking of this, Leanna also felt that this was a problem. “The place you’re living in now isn’t very safe. Let me buy you a more discreet house.”

“It’s fine. If I want to move, I can ask the company to arrange it.”

He paused as he spoke, but Leanna didn’t know what he was thinking.

“Be careful outside and call me if you need anything.”

“Got it.”

After washing the vegetables, Leanna glanced at him and hesitated for a moment before picking up a small knife nearby and handing it to him. “Now peel the garlic.”

But when Louis reached out to take it, Leanna suddenly changed the direction of the blade.

The small knife proceeded to graze across Louis’ finger, drawing droplets of blood after a few seconds.

Leanna quickly put down the knife and grabbed two tissues to wipe away the blood when she noticed this. “Sorry! I got distracted for a moment...”

“It’s nothing,” Louis replied.

Such a small cut would probably heal by tonight.

Still worried about him, Leanna pulled him out of the kitchen and took out iodine from the living room to disinfect his wound. “We can’t let your wound get infected.”

Zoe soon came over, asking, “What happened?”

Leanna sighed, “I accidentally cut Louis’ finger with a knife.”

While Leanna was speaking, she exchanged a glance with Zoe.

Zoe immediately understood and sympathetically asked, “Louis, you’ve got quite a bit of bad luck today — Oh? Why do you have gray hair?”

Before Louis could answer, Zoe quickly reached out and plucked a strand of his hair.

She then exclaimed exaggeratedly, “You’re only 20 years old! Why do you have gray hair already?”

Louis looked at the hair in her hand. “It’s black, isn’t it?”

Zoe looked as confused as could be and looked at it repeatedly. “Really? Why does it look gray to me? Nana, what do you think?”

She handed it to Leanna.

Leanna took a look and coughed. “I can’t see clearly either. It looks like it’s both white and black. It’s probably due to the reflection.”

As she spoke, she put a band-aid on Louis’ wound and changed the topic. “Alright, let’s get ready for dinner.”

Zoe followed her and stood up, quickly running into the kitchen. “Louis, rest well since you’re injured. I’ll help with the rest.”

When Louis looked away, he happened to meet the eyes of the man who had come out of the bedroom without him noticing.

Aidan walked over and sat across from him, crossing his long legs. “You got hurt?”

Louis nonchalantly replied, “It’s just a minor injury.”

Aidan raised an eyebrow slightly and didn’t say anything.

As the person who had recently done a DNA test on Louis, he couldn’t say that Leanna and Zoe’s actions were the same as his. They were too deliberate.

There was no way they couldn’t fool him.

Some time ago, Leanna had asked him about the paternity test between Louis and William.

Her doing this was expected.

After a while, Aidan finally asked, “How are things between you and Daphne?”

Upon hearing this, Louis only quietly pursed his lips.

Aidan continued, "It seems... not ideal. You're still too young, and you're always getting caught up in trivial matters."

Leanna overheard his words when she came out of the kitchen with the food. She immediately spoke up, "Let's eat."

Aidan's lips curled up, and he stopped the conversation right there.

Louis kept sitting there with his head lowered while he looked at the band-aid on his hand, seemingly

deep in his thoughts.

Having Zoe and Louis at the dining table tonight made it feel like a family gathering. With Leanna present, she occasionally managed to restrain Aidan and prevent him from speaking recklessly. Because of that, everyone enjoyed a relaxed dinner.

After they were done, Zoe took the initiative to do the dishes and ran into the kitchen.

Louis also left.

After seeing Louis off at the door, Leanna was about to turn back when she saw Aidan waiting for her not far away.

She proceeded to walk over. "What's wrong?"

Aidan raised his hand and lightly pinched her nose. "Nothing. I just find you cute."

Leanna only looked at Aidan suspiciously, wondering what he was up to.

She warned, "Don't tell Louis nonsense in the future. He—"

"It's precisely because he has those concerns that I should help him, no?"

Leanna didn't say anything, but she had to admit that Aidan was right.

The most unfortunate one among the four of them was Zoe, who was forced to listen to the couple talking affectionately to each other from the kitchen.

Feeling numb all over, she sighed while washing the dirty dishes

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 796-After leaving Leanna's house, Louis took a taxi to Daphne's neighborhood.

As soon as he arrived downstairs, several security guards warmly greeted him, "Louis, it's been a while since you last visited your girlfriend. Did you have a fight?"

Louis stopped in his tracks, a faint smile forming on his lips. "No, I've just been busy lately."

"I see. Well, go ahead. Don't let us keep you. We wouldn't want to waste your time together."

Louis nodded slightly in acknowledgment and walked forward with long strides.

Inside the apartment, Daphne was applying a face mask while practicing yoga and talking to a friend on the phone.

The friend asked, "Hey, about that young guy, can you give me his contact information?"

Daphne was puzzled. "What young guy?"

"The one who appeared in the advertisement with you. He's at the top of the trending list today. Did you not see it?"

Daphne answered her friend's question with silence.

She hadn't seen it.

She had spent the whole afternoon reading the new script that had just arrived.

After briefly retweeting a post from 'Starry Night's studio, she put her phone down.

To be honest, she didn't want to dwell on the hurtful comments.

After finishing the script, she didn't reach for her phone as she wanted to rest her eyes. Instead, she started moving her body.

The friend clicked their tongue. “How are you not interested to know more about something so big? That guy’s so hot. Honestly, have you ever felt like losing your self-control when it comes to him?”

Daphne sat in a plank position and replied irritably, “What nonsense are you talking about? You just said he’s a young man. How could I... have any thoughts about him?”

“Was that hesitation I just heard?”

“You heard wrong! I was just catching my breath!” Daphne huffed. “I don’t feel like talking to you anymore. I’m going to focus on my yoga.”

With that, she quickly hung up the phone.

But without her friend’s voice disturbing her, Daphne still couldn’t muster up any enthusiasm or energy.

She decided to sit up and pick up her phone. After hesitating for a few seconds, she opened her Twitter.

The trending topic about her and Louis was still at the top.

The comments could be roughly divided into two types.

One thought they were a perfect match and shipped them as a couple.

The other one consisted of fans from both sides, focusing on promoting themselves.

Of course, there were also some insulting words.

Daphne chose to block those comments.

After reading for a while, she quietly sighed as she recalled what Louis had said to her in the hallway that day.

She began to brood as she sat on the yoga mat.

But after a while, the doorbell rang.

Daphne slowly snapped out of her reverie.

Earlier in the afternoon, she called the property management as there was a blockage in the drain. They told her they would send someone to fix it later.

It must be the property management staff.

Preoccupied and absent-minded, she unhesitantly opened the door with a face mask on because she thought that no one would recognize her.

But the moment she met the person outside, her eyes widened in surprise.

The person who had been on her mind since earlier suddenly appeared in front of her.

Anyone in her shoes would find it somewhat unbelievable.

Louis tilted his head slightly, probably not understanding her current appearance.

Daphne stammered, "W-What are you doing here?"

Louis pressed his thin lips together and glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. "The place I was staying at was discovered by paparazzi."

Daphne might have been taken aback for a bit, but she didn't doubt his words.

After all, she had experienced similar situations before.

She had moved many times because of it.

It wasn't until she moved here that things started to get better.

She unknowingly asked, "Why didn't you go to your sister?"

"I did," Louis replied, "but Aidan kicked me out."

That was something Aidan would do, Daphne thought to herself.

She soon took a step back and offered, "Come in first."

However, she saw something falling in front of her when she turned around and took a few steps.

She looked down and saw some powder on her clothes.

What is this?

Daphne looked up again but didn't see any dust on the walls.

She then noticed that the powder seemed to be green.

Suddenly, she remembered something and rushed into the bathroom.

Sure enough, the mud mask on her face had dried up!

Daphne almost couldn't catch her breath.

No wonder Louis looked so confused earlier. He must have been wondering what kind of mystical creature was doing at her place!

Feeling lightheaded, Daphne reluctantly pulled herself together, turned on the faucet, and washed off the dried mud mask from her face. She then went back to the bedroom, took off her yoga clothes, and changed into an elegant long dress. She also put on plum-colored lipstick.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she thought she looked really good. She instantly looked more mature

because of the lipstick.

When Daphne returned to the living room, Louis was sitting on the couch, calmly reading a book.

She felt like she had overacted a bit at that instant.

What was I even doing?

Daphne inwardly sighed and sat across from Louis. "Have you told the company that the paparazzi are following you?"

Hearing her voice, Louis slowly looked up. "Not yet."

Daphne was confused by his answer. "Why not?"

"It's not necessary. I'll find a new place to stay after tonight."

Daphne somewhat knew the kind of person Louis was. He was used to being independent and didn't like to trade his freedom for contracts that would restrict him because of such things.

But...

Wait a minute.

After tonight?

Daphne coughed and casually asked, "So, what are your plans for tonight? Are you going to stay in a hotel?"

Louis continued to lower his head and read, his tone unruffled. "I rushed out without bringing my ID, so I'll go to the security booth downstairs later. They welcome me there."

Daphne only quietly listened to him.

There was no way she didn't know what he was implying.

"I'm not saying I don't welcome you. It's no problem if you want to stay for a night. It's just... the pipe in my bathroom is blocked, so it might be inconvenient."

After coming up with this excuse, Daphne secretly applauded herself.

I'm so smart! Check that reaction time, Daphne!

And what she said was true anyway.

Upon hearing that, Louis raised his chin again and looked at her.

Daphne also met his gaze calmly without feeling any guilt.

After all, she hadn't lied.

Louis put down the book in his hand and stood up. "Where is it blocked?"

"...In the bathroom."

Louis walked over, but when he reached the bathroom door, he stopped and looked at Daphne, seeking her opinion. "Can I go in?"

Daphne was taken aback for a moment before she nodded. "Of course."

The bathroom was a private space after all.

After getting her approval, Louis turned the doorknob and walked in.

Daphne followed behind him. "Property management said they would send someone later. They should be here soon. You—"

Louis interrupted, "Do you have any tools?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 797-Daphne did have the tools.

After handing over the items, she watched as Louis turned his back and crouched down.

In just a moment, he took out a clump of hair from inside.

"Alright," he announced, "it was just blocked by hair."

Seeing this, Daphne couldn't help but cough twice. "I've been under a lot of work pressure and staying up late so often that I have severe hair loss. It's something that youngsters like you who are not even 20 wouldn't understand—"

When Louis stood up in front of her, towering over her, Daphne instinctively took a step back and propped herself up against the sink.

Louis stated, "I'm already 20. I'm not a child anymore."

Faced with this kind of pressure, Daphne forced a smile. "Is that so? But I'm already 26. You are a child to me."

Louis approached her more. "I know what you're thinking, and I've always been careful not to cross any boundaries. If you've always seen me as a child, I will consider whether my approach is the problem."

As he said the last sentence, he leaned slightly forward, trapping her between him and the narrow gap of the sink by placing his hands on her sides.

Daphne, who obviously didn't expect him to make such a move, stood there motionless for several seconds.

She had no room to retreat as she was already pressed against the sink.

If she moved forward just a bit, she would lean into his embrace.

It was only at this moment that Daphne realized that Louis was not as silent and cold as she had thought, nor was he completely clueless about love and relationships like a teenager.

As he said, he had just been careful to not cross any lines with her.

That was because he liked her and was afraid of scaring her away.

He had always restrained himself out of politeness.

And now, it seemed that he was showing his true self.

Beneath his calm facade were his claws and fangs that he had hidden away. He was waiting silently like a dormant wolf.

Perhaps that was how he always appeared like the cool guy he was.

However, Daphne had been in the entertainment industry where fame and fortune were at stake for many years. She was not easily intimidated by someone like him. Putting on a smile, she tried to ease the tension. "It's easy to develop impulsive and subtle feelings at the age of 20. I understand. But

Louis, I really see you as a younger brother. Otherwise, I don't see a problem with me playing around with you, considering my age. You're young and good-looking, and I won't lose out. But—"

"Playing around?" Louis asked calmly, "How do you want to play? I'm open to anything."

Flabbergasted, Daphne tried to keep her composure. "You didn't understand what I meant. I'm saying —"

"What you meant is that you like me, but you can't accept this relationship because you're six years older than me, right?"

"Yes, but I—"

Daphne froze the moment she uttered that short reply. What did I just say?

Did I actually admit it just like that?

Louis smiled again when he saw her panicked expression. "I get it now."

Seeing that he was about to leave, Daphne hurriedly reached out to stop him. She was anxious to explain herself. "What do you get? I... I'm drunk tonight, and my head's all fuzzy. How can you believe what a drunkard says? No... How can you ask a drunkard such a leading question? I was just talking nonsense. You shouldn't believe even one word I said!"

"Drunk?" Louis repeated.

At this point, Daphne could only grit her teeth. "Yes!"

Louis stared at her with his dark eyes, and his voice was low when he breathed, "Can I verify that?"

"Uh... Yes?"

It wasn't like he would drag her out onto the street to have her breathalyzed.

So even though Daphne felt guilty, she didn't back down.

However, she didn't expect that the person in front of her would choose not to play by the rules.

Just as she hesitated about how to find an excuse to leave, the man suddenly lowered his head.

Daphne felt something cool and soft on her lips the next second.

Perhaps it was too shocking, or perhaps Daphne had never even considered that he would have the courage to do such a thing.

She only stood there stunned, forgetting to push him away.

Louis kept his eyes open to observe her reaction. When he saw that she didn't resist or reject him, he slowly closed his eyes and gently pushed his tongue out.

Daphne had been in relationships before and had filmed countless kissing scenes, but she had never experienced anything like this. Her heart was pounding like crazy, as if it was about to jump out of her chest. The overwhelming emotions that spread from deep within her body were screaming and surging.

Her hand, supporting her on the sink, involuntarily gripped the edge tighter.

The only sound she heard in the entire bathroom was the sound of her own heartbeat.

The question that had been lingering in her mind seemed to finally have a definite answer.

She liked him.

There would never be another person who, when Theodore harassed her, would disregard his own future and reputation just to defend her. There would never be another person who would stand outside her building all night because he was afraid that Theodore would retaliate against her or bring her any harm.

His liking for her had gone from subtle to clear, but he had never avoided it.

How many people in this world could find such love?

As Louis was inexperienced, his tongue only lightly brushed against the corner of her lips.

He soon released her.

At that moment, Daphne also understood that he really had never been in a relationship before.

Even his kiss was so innocent and naive.

But this version of him was completely different from the studious overachiever who seemed to know everything.

This intense shock seemed to cause her brain to rapidly release dopamine.

It was more intoxicating than drinking alcohol.

Louis stared at her while licking his lips before he stopped pressuring her. "I tasted it. You had plum- flavored wine."

His lips still had the color of her lipstick.

Daphne suddenly murmured, "I was right; you really are just a child."

Before Louis could reply, she continued, "Only children kiss like this."

With that, she hooked her arm around his neck to pull his head down before he kissed him on the lips. As she bit his lower lip, she slipped her tongue out.

Louis' eyes deepened, and it was probably because men always instinctively knew what to do in these situations that Louis wrapped his arms around her waist and deepened the kiss just as Daphne took the initiative.

In just a moment, he took control.

Daphne almost couldn't catch her breath and silently marveled at the young man's lung capacity.

Noticing that she was having trouble breathing, Louis backed off slightly while his thin lips gradually moved from the corner of her mouth to her shoulder.

Daphne felt her skin burning everywhere he touched.

When Louis reached her ear, she couldn't help but let out a soft moan.

The entire bathroom echoed with the sound.

Daphne suddenly froze and finally snapped out of her daze.

What in the world were they doing?

Things shouldn't have escalated to this point!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 798-Daphne reached out to push him away after she realized what was happening.

However, Louis seemed to have sensed what she was about to do as he easily grabbed her hovering wrist.

He then moved his lips to just above her collarbone and kissed and sucked on the skin there.

Daphne's breath stopped for a moment, and her eyelashes trembled.

Aren't we going too fast?

Her voice was shaky as she struggled to speak. "S-Stop..."

Louis only looked up at her again, his eyes deep and intense when he drawled, "Do you still think of me as a child?"

Daphne felt a genuine sense of regret wash over her the moment she met his gaze.

Why did I stupidly provoke him this way?

Louis might only be 20 years old, but he is a man.

He also was in the prime of his youth.

Daphne didn't answer, but the panic in her eyes had already betrayed her.

At this moment, the faint sound of the doorbell came from outside.

It kept ringing in an urgent manner.

Somehow, the sound broke the intimate atmosphere in the bathroom.

Daphne turned her gaze to the side and stammered, "I-It should be someone from property management. I'll go and open the door..."

She was about to find an excuse to leave when Louis interrupted, "You stay here; I'll go."

With that, he stepped out of the bathroom.

Daphne finally breathed a sigh of relief.

But as she turned around, she saw herself in the mirror.

Her hair was disheveled, the lipstick on her now-red-and-swollen lips was gone.

Her eyes were watery.

Other than that, there were several red marks on her neck and collarbone.

She couldn't bear to look at herself.

Bending down, she splashed a handful of cold water on her face, trying to make herself more awake.

After a moment, she grabbed a face towel and wiped the water off her face.

The scenes from just now replayed in her mind.

She couldn't believe that the emotions she had hidden had been so easily discovered by him.

Outside, Louis closed the door after he told the property management personnel that the drain had been repaired.

When he returned, there was no one in the bathroom.

Daphne's voice then rang out from the bedroom. "I'm going to sleep! You can sleep on the couch!"

Louis' lips curled up slightly as he looked at the closed bedroom door. "Okay," he sighed.

Daphne sat on the bed in the bedroom, wrapping herself tightly in the blanket. Still, she couldn't stop the images flashing through her mind and the swelling sensation on her lips.

After a while, she covered her head with the blanket and tossed and turned on the bed.

In the middle of the night, a few muffled thunderclaps sounded outside.

The sound of rain followed.

Even though Daphne was under the blanket, she could clearly feel the drop in temperature.

She turned off the air conditioner and opened the window, listening to the sound of rain get clearer.

She then leaned on the windowsill with one hand supporting her cheek, looking at the thick darkness of the night and then letting out a sigh.

A few raindrops were blown onto her arm by the wind.

It felt cool against her skin.

Daphne withdrew her gaze and looked down at the raindrops on her hand.

Two minutes later, she opened the bedroom door with a thin blanket in her arms.

There was only one wall lamp in the living room, and it illuminated Louis, who was sitting on the sofa with a French dictionary in his hand.

Daphne didn't expect him to still be awake at this hour.

But since she was already out, she might as well talk to him.

She placed the blanket next to him and asked, "Aren't you going to sleep?"

Louis looked up at her. "I can't sleep."

"You have insomnia at such a young age?" Daphne sighed.

Louis responded with a sound of agreement. "I'm young and full of vigor."

Of all the things I could have talked about, Daphne quietly lamented.

She forced a cough. "Continue what you're doing, then. I'm going to bed."

"Alright."

Back in the bedroom, Daphne heard her heartbeat again. She placed her hand on her chest and regulated her breathing.

It wasn't like she was still a young lady, so why was she so nervous?

She went on and lay in bed. However, she couldn't fall asleep all night.

The next morning, when Daphne was still groggy, she heard some noise outside.

Rubbing her hair, she looked at her dark circles in the mirror and clicked her tongue in disdain.

She was indeed getting older.

After covering her dark circles with makeup, she changed her clothes and used a scarf to cover the marks on her neck.

Louis happened to bring out an omelet when she came out of the room.

He said, "You only have eggs left in your fridge, so just make do with this."

Daphne couldn't help feeling relieved that she at least had eggs in her fridge.

Otherwise, it would have been embarrassing.

She let out a small "oh" and sat down at the dining table. Looking at the breakfast in front of her, she seemed to be thinking something as she suddenly put on a small smile.

Noticing this, Louis asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Daphne picked up the spoon. "Did you learn cooking from your sister?"

"No."

Daphne was a little surprised. "But your sister is great at cooking. I thought you learned from her."

Louis pulled out a chair and sat across from her, nonchalantly replying to her, "Jethro hardly took care of us when we were young. Leanna was the one who cooked for me most of the time, but there were also times when she wasn't around. I cooked for myself then."

"Cooked for yourself... It seems like you have a talent for cooking."

"Not really. I threw up when I ate the food I cooked at first. If I wanted to make them edible, I had to figure out how to cook them myself."

Daphne understood that any topic related to his father was actually quite taboo for Louis. He never wanted to talk about anything related to Jethro.

But now, he unexpectedly brought up Jethro himself.

Daphne smiled gently and tried to ease the tension. “But you guys are amazing. I left my parents when I was in high school, but I can’t even cook a proper meal until now. I basically order takeout every day. I would like to learn to cook when I have time. I don’t even know what to eat for takeout anymore.”

Louis paused. “You don’t need to learn. I can come over and cook for you.”

How did the topic shift again? Daphne thought as she lowered her head and changed the topic.

“Let’s eat! Aren’t you going to school? Hurry up and eat.”

After breakfast, Louis packed up and prepared to leave.

Standing there, Daphne hesitated for a moment while looking at the rain pouring outside before she finally offered, “Let me drive you.”

Louis naturally wouldn’t refuse.

In the underground parking lot, Louis took the keys from her hand and said, “I’ll drive.”

Even though Daphne was taken aback for a moment, she eventually let him have the keys.

After getting in the car, Daphne turned on the car stereo, and the music played softly.

She leaned against the passenger seat and yawned.

Her nerves, which had been excited all night, finally calmed down, and drowsiness gradually washed over her.

As Louis drove steadily, Daphne fell asleep after a while.

She didn’t know how long it had been, but when she woke up, the car had already stopped.

They were at the intersection next to the school.

“Are we at your school?” Daphne languidly stretched. “Why didn’t you wake me up?”

As she spoke, her gaze fell on the clock in the car.

It was already 11.30AM.

Louis only told her, “You were sound asleep.”

Daphne was shocked when she saw the time. “But you’re late for school...”

“Mhm.” Louis turned to look at her. “How about you compensate me?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 799-Having just woken up, Daphne was clearly a bit confused.

Plus, the Louis she knew was not the type of person who would say something romantic.

Which was why she didn’t immediately consider how he meant that.

She subconsciously looked up. “Huh?”

Should I call his lecturer and explain the reason he’s late?

When Louis met her gaze and saw the confusion and bewilderment in her eyes, the corners of his lips curved into a slight arc as he raised his hand and placed it on the back of her neck. He then gently exerted force, making her lean forward.

Louis proceeded to tilt his head and kiss her on the lips.

I let my guard down again! Daphne panicked.

After the rapid progress they made last night, Louis’ kiss was no longer light. He held onto her lips and slowly deepened the kiss.

It was completely different from his inexperienced and shy self from last night.

Daphne couldn’t resist him in that instant.

She wanted to push him away, but before she could raise her hand, he held it in his palm again.

He was skilled.

If she hadn't seen how he acted last night, Daphne would have found it hard to believe that he had never been in a relationship before.

Fortunately, the kiss didn't last long as Louis slowly released her.

He whispered, "What do you want to eat for lunch?"

Daphne's breath was slightly uneven as she gasped, "Aren't you going to school?"

Louis looked out of the car window.

Daphne followed his gaze.

Oh, it's lunchtime already.

She looked away and adjusted her sitting posture. "Anything is fine. You choose whatever."

Louis replied, "Okay," and fastened his seatbelt again before he drove forward.

Since there were too many people near the school, he drove a few kilometers before stopping.

When they got off the car, Louis mentioned, "The food here tastes good even though it's a little remote. It's safe because not many people come here."

Hearing that, Daphne curiously asked, "How did you know that?"

"I worked part-time here for a while."

The owner here was obviously familiar with Louis. When he saw Louis coming in, he walked over and smiled. "Louis! Is this your girlfriend?"

Daphne's heart skipped a beat, and she instinctively waved. "No, no."

"Yes," Louis replied at the same time.

The owner who sensed the awkward atmosphere didn't ask further. Instead, he welcomed them. "Please have a seat and let me know what you want to eat."

Louis then handed the menu to Daphne.

As Daphne wasn't too hungry, she randomly ordered a few dishes and handed the menu back to Louis. "I'm good. You can order whatever you like."

After Louis ordered the specialty dishes here, he said to the owner, "That's all."

"Alright, come have a seat. The food will be ready soon."

After the owner left, Daphne picked up the wine glass on the table and sipped from it slowly.

However, it seemed that her worries were unnecessary, as Louis didn't say anything about the previous

topic.

Soon, the boss came out holding a plate of fruit salad. "Here's a little something for you, Louis. It's on the house. Enjoy."

"Thank you."

Holding her glass, Daphne watched the boss and slowly commented, "You seem to be quite likable wherever you go."

Louis placed the fruit salad in front of her and calmly replied, "Which is why you won't lose if you play with me."

She choked on her wine, choking a few times as she was unable to swallow or cough properly.

It was only now that she truly felt that she had done too many things last night and said too many words on impulse.

Things wouldn't have turned out like this otherwise.

She didn't even know how to face Leanna in the future.

It didn't take long before the dishes were served one after another.

After finishing their meal, they drove back to school.

Louis unfastened his seatbelt when they got there. "I'm leaving. Be careful on your way, and send me a

text when you get home."

Daphne stared at him and suddenly asked, "About your... absence this morning, does it affect anything? Should I go to your teacher as your sister and ask for a leave for you?"

"No need. I didn't have any classes this morning."

Daphne felt the air sucked out of her. "But... You..." She couldn't finish her sentence.

Louis looked at her, and when she wasn't paying attention, he leaned over and kissed her lips before quickly pulling back. "I what? I did this, you mean?"

Daphne was at a loss for words.

Seeing this, Louis smiled. He was clearly in a good mood. "They all know what my sister looks like. If you want to help me ask for a leave next time, just do it as my girlfriend."

Without giving Daphne a chance to refuse, he opened the car door and left.

Daphne watched his retreating figure and couldn't help but smile. He had fooled and teased her so much. She should be angry, and yet, she couldn't help but smile.

Little rascal.

She got a call from her friend on the way back. "Do you have any plans for the afternoon? Want to go shopping?"

"Sure," she agreed.

Her friend was surprised by her answer. "This is the most enthusiastic response I've gotten after asking you to go shopping so many times."

As Daphne held the steering wheel, she said seriously, “I was busy with work before, but now I have some free time. It’s also a change of season, so it’s time to buy some clothes.”

After arranging a time with her friend, Daphne went home and looked through her wardrobe, trying to find a dress that looked younger. But after searching through it, she sadly realized that her clothes were all mature-looking.

She even cleared out so many of them just recently.

There were only a few pieces left in her wardrobe that she approved of.

It seemed that going shopping for clothes today was indeed the right choice.

She eventually found a beige knitted top from the corner of her wardrobe and paired it with high-waisted wide-leg pants.

It looked a few years younger than the mature outfit she wore yesterday.

Still, it only looked slightly younger.

She deliberately chose the dress that would make her look the most mature yesterday.

Sighing while seated in front of the mirror, she put on light makeup and wore the ‘Starry Night’ earrings, necklace, and ring.

This way, even if she was photographed while shopping, it would help promote the brand.

When she met her friend at the mall at 3.00PM, her friend looked at her earrings and asked, “Is this the latest design from ‘Starry Night?’ They were sold out when I went to buy them last night. Can you help me get a pair through your endorsement?”

“I’ll ask later and see if the store still has any.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for good news from you.”

While shopping, her friend was about to go to the stores they usually went to. Surprisingly, Daphne walked into a nearby store that sold Instagram-style outfits.

Even though her friend was confused, she still followed Daphne into the store.

Daphne carefully selected clothes from a row of racks. In the end, she picked a lotus pink hoodie and asked, "How about this one?"

The corners of her friend's mouth twitched. "Are you changing your style?"

Daphne remained calm. "Haven't you heard? The older you get, the more you love the color pink."

"You seem to have a point... but this looks too young. If you wear it, you'll look like a 17 or 18-year-old girl."

There was a glimmer in Daphne's eyes as soon as she heard those words. "Really?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 800-Daphne ended up picking out a lot of clothes in the store because of her friend's words.

Seeing how enthusiastic she was, her friend seemed to be infected as well and picked out several items herself.

They even bought too much and couldn't carry it all, so they gave the store employees their address and asked them to deliver it to their houses.

After leaving the store, her friend held Daphne's hand and sighed, "I haven't worn such girly clothes in years. It feels like I'm back in high school or college. It's not bad."

Daphne coughed. "R-Right. The older you get, the more you should live like you're young!"

After walking a few more steps, her friend suddenly stopped and looked ahead. "Hey, look. Isn't that a 'Starry Night' endorsement? They have advertisements all over the mall."

Daphne followed her gaze and saw a large poster hanging from the mall.

It was obvious that Freddie was the one who did that.

Her friend looked around and pointed to a wall not far away. "Look, there too. This photo..." she walked closer, "has two people in it!"

Daphne only quietly let her friend drag her over. “Look, look. This young man is so handsome!”

Although the photo only showed Louis’ side profile, it still left enough of an impact.

Several women beside them had already taken out their phones to take pictures as they quietly discussed who the guy in the poster was.

Afraid of being recognized, Daphne quickly pulled her friend away.

After browsing for a while, perhaps feeling guilty, Daphne bought gifts for Zoe and Leanna.

She went straight to the studio when she parted ways with her friend.

“You came at the right time,” Zoe exclaimed when she saw Daphne. “I was just about to call you. The online sales yesterday were crazy, and there have been a lot of people coming to the studio these past few days. Shall we have a celebration dinner tonight?”

Daphne didn’t know why, but she blurted out, “Just the three of us?”

Zoe nodded. “Yes, just the three of us.”

Leanna probably knew what she was thinking. “Louis had dinner at my place last night, so there’s no need to invite him again. As for President Pearson, we don’t need to bother him either. So it will be just the three of us.”

Daphne paused and looked at Leanna. “Louis... had dinner at your place last night?”

“Yes, he had the weekend off, so I invited him over.”

Noticing Daphne’s silence, Zoe and Leanna exchanged glances in confusion.

Leanna soon added, “What’s wrong? Did Louis come looking for you?”

“No!” Daphne immediately denied without thinking and forced a laugh. “I just... haven’t seen him in a long time. I was just asking. Okay, let’s have dinner tonight. What do you want to eat?”

Leanna replied, "Zoe is still deciding. Do you have anything in particular you want?"

Feeling somewhat warm, Daphne fanned herself with her hand. "Huh? I'm fine with anything. You ladies can decide."

Puzzled, Zoe asked, "Why are you sweating? The air conditioner is on."

Daphne's smile became even more forced as she replied, "Well... I just came back from outside. It's quite sunny out there, so it's a bit hot."

Zoe glanced at Daphne's neck upon hearing that. "Why don't you take off the scarf, then? It looks really warm."

Daphne immediately covered her neck with her hand, "No... it's okay. This is my outfit for today. It won't look right if I take it off. I'll just leave it like this."

Zoe didn't agree or disagree. "Well, fashion is about wearing things out of season."

Leanna, on the other hand, raised an eyebrow but didn't say anything.

As someone who was in a relationship herself, Leanna had a slight idea of why Daphne wore a scarf and was so nervous. Daphne also seemed shocked when she found out that Louis had dinner at Leanna's place...

Daphne wanted nothing more than to end this topic quickly. She picked up the paper bag on the coffee table and announced, "I went shopping this afternoon and bought gifts for both of you. Take a look. Do you like them?"

Zoe's attention was immediately drawn to the gifts, and she started unwrapping them.

In the evening, Aidan received a call from Leanna.

"I'm going to have dinner with Zoe and Daphne later," Leanna informed him. "You should head home without me."

Aidan was quiet at first.

As he flipped through the documents, he asked, "What about dinner?"

"You can order takeout or eat out." Leanna emphasized, "Don't come find us."

Aidan drawled, "Are you throwing me away after you used me?"

What nonsense is he on about? she lamented.

He sure knows how to crack dirty jokes.

Leanna thought about how he had been working hard recently, so she suggested, "I'll bring you something to eat when I come back tonight."

"It's alright; just have fun. I have two meetings tonight anyway, so I don't know when I'll be able to go back."

Hearing him say that, Leanna felt a lot less guilty.

She replied, "Alright then, go get busy. I'm going to have dinner."

"Okay."

After the call ended, Aidan put down his phone.

Jonathan came in then and reported, "President Pearson, we just received news from Pearson Group. They agreed to let us participate in the bidding."

Although this was expected, Jonathan still felt a bit emotional.

Pearson Group clearly knew why they were participating, but they still agreed.

There were only two possibilities why they agreed to it.

One was that Pearson Group believed that whether or not Aidan intervened, it wouldn't affect what they wanted to do. Justin had enough confidence in himself.

The other possibility was that Justin just wanted to drag everyone down with him one by one, now that

things had gotten to this point.

Even if Aidan didn't participate in the New Coast project, Justin would find another way to drag everyone to hell together.

Still, Aidan only nodded indifferently. "Notify the office in Lachstein to prepare. Leanna might go to check Louis' paternity test report."

Jonathan Stoll asked, "Is Mrs. Pearson suspicious about this?"

"She has been suspecting something's off for a while, but now she finally has time to do something about it."

"Why don't you just tell her directly, President Pearson?"

Aidan leaned back in his chair and lightly tapped the table with his long fingers. "Although Elijah denies any involvement in this matter, do you think it would make her angrier if I told her the result of the test or if she found out herself after going through so much trouble? Which would be more satisfying for her?"

Jonathan inwardly marveled at how this man had countless ways to put his rivals in a state of utter despair.

Aidan continued, "Besides, she doesn't have time to leave Highside right now. She only has a few friends around her, and the only one who can go to Lachstein for this is Zoe Hart. If I'm not mistaken, Elijah asked Daniel to help him investigate this matter. That's why he went back to Lachstein.

"Zoe has helped me before, so it's just a small favor. It's a given."

Jonathan didn't say anything to that.