

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 801-810

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 801-Daphne, Leanna, and Zoe had dinner and chatted until 10.30PM before heading home.

Since Daphne had a little bit to drink, she hailed a taxi instead of driving herself.

On the way back, she leaned against the car window, staring outside absent-mindedly.

She seemed to be thinking about something.

When she arrived at the residential area and got into the elevator, her phone vibrated. It was a friend reminding her about the new 'Starry Night.'

She almost forgot about it.

Massaging her throbbing temples, she sent a voice message to Leanna as she stepped out of the elevator.

"My friend wants the earrings I wore today, but they're out of stock online. Do you still have them at your studio? If so, I'll have her come over tomorrow—"

She paused halfway through her sentence, her hand involuntarily releasing the voice message button.

She asked, "Why are you..."

Louis was squatting at her doorstep, scrolling through his phone. The reflection of the screen illuminated his stern jaw, making it look exceptionally profound.

Beside him were two bags of fruits and vegetables he bought from the supermarket.

When he saw her, he put away his phone and stood up.

"When did you come?" Daphne asked.

Louis pursed his lips. "Not long ago."

Daphne didn't believe him. Her gaze fell on the supermarket bags on the ground, where something inside had already melted and formed a small puddle of water.

When she thought of a possibility, she couldn't help but ask in disbelief, "Did you come right after school?"

Louis didn't say anything and only picked up the grocery bags.

Seeing that, Daphne knew she had guessed right.

As she opened the door, she asked, "If you came, why didn't you call me or..."

You could have gone to the security room to wait. You've been squatting here for so long.

Louis replied in a soft voice. "I was afraid you were busy. I didn't want to disturb you."

Daphne paused for a moment as she opened the door. She couldn't help breathing heavily.

This was bad for her heart.

In the morning, he was like a focused wolf, but at night, he turned into an obedient puppy.

It seemed like he could switch freely.

How could anyone resist him?

Daphne coughed and finally opened the door. "Come in first."

Louis then walked into the kitchen with the things he bought in his hands.

Daphne walked over and stood behind him, hesitating as she explained, "I wasn't busy tonight. I went out to dinner with your sister... Next time this happens, don't wait for me like this. Just call me. Even if I'm really busy, I'll reply as soon as I see it. It's better than waiting here for hours."

Louis took out the things from the bags one by one and put them in the refrigerator. "I thought you would just tell me the password," he indifferently commented.

Tongue-tied, Daphne took a second before she huffed, “Don’t even think about it!”

Louis’ lips curled up slightly, and he hummed in agreement.

Daphne went and sat down at the dining table. It was probably because she didn’t sleep well last night and had been busy all day that she was thoroughly exhausted now. She didn’t have the energy to speak loudly. “Is there anything to drink? I’m a bit thirsty after drinking.”

Hearing that, Louis took out a bottle of juice from the bag and twisted the cap open before he handed it to her.

Daphne drank half the bottle in one gulp.

After putting away the things, Louis turned around and informed her, “There are fruits, vegetables, and vegetarian food in the fridge. When you don’t know what to eat, open it and take a look.”

Daphne slowly put down the juice and lazily refused, “I think you’re wasting your effort. By the time I feel like opening the refrigerator, everything inside will probably have gone bad.”

Louis paused for a moment. “I told you I will come and cook for you.”

Daphne rested her head on her hand on the table. It was probably because of the alcohol that her questions became bolder. “What do you like about me? Besides being pretty and having slightly better acting skills, I seem to have no other merits. And you’re not the type to be a fan, so there’s no reason for you to—”

“I’m shallow. I like pretty people.”

Daphne spoke seriously, “There are many pretty people in the entertainment industry, especially young ladies. Jellyfish Entertainment recently signed a group of young female idols who are about the same age as you. You should get to know them more.”

“They’re not as pretty as you.”

Daphne probably didn’t expect him to say it so directly. While she was stunned, her lips involuntarily

curled into a smile.

Everyone liked being called pretty.

Especially when it was from the person you like.

This feeling was seriously maddening.

After Louis closed the refrigerator door, he picked up his bag. "I'm leaving. Get some rest."

Daphne felt in a daze. His coming and leaving in a hurry made her a bit confused.

After a while, she finally managed to ask, "It's so late. Can you still catch the subway?"

"I'll take a taxi. I have class tomorrow morning."

"I see. Well, be careful on the road."

Louis agreed and walked a few steps before suddenly turning back, cupping her face, giving her a deep kiss, and then turning around and leaving.

As the door closed, the whole room instantly fell silent.

Everything that just happened felt like a dream.

Daphne suddenly felt confused as she lay on the table. Who exactly was playing with whom?

Why did she feel like she was in a bit of a mess?

At this moment, her phone, which was on the table, vibrated. She had gotten a reply from Leanna.

'I think there's a pair of samples at the studio. Tell your friend to come and get them tomorrow.'

Looking at these words, Daphne became even more unwilling to face reality.

...

On the other end of the phone, Leanna recalled what happened this afternoon after replying to Daphne.

She took out her phone and was about to ask Louis what was going on, but she gave up before dialing the number.

Forget it. It's his romance. I'm sure he knows best.

She shouldn't be asking too much either.

However, it was almost midnight, and Aidan hadn't returned yet.

She didn't know if he had eaten.

Even though she was yawning, she forced herself to stay awake. She then ordered a lot of takeout and took Jonathan's number before finally putting down her phone and going to sleep.

She didn't know how long she had slept, but it was already bright outside when she woke up.

Looking at the figure in the room, Leanna rubbed her eyes and sat up. Her voice was filled with drowsiness when she asked, "Did you just come back or are you about to go out?"

Aidan turned around to look at her. "Did I wake you up?" he asked in a low voice.

Leanna shook her head.

Aidan then walked over and gently hugged her. "Go back to sleep."

Leanna could tell that he had just come back from the coolness of his skin and clothes.

As she had slept well, she was gradually waking up. She found a comfortable position leaning against Aidan and asked, "Are you busy again recently?"

"It's not too bad. I can find time to have a baby."

Can't this man be serious for one moment?!

She proceeded to ignore him.

Aidan continued to coax her in a voice laced with a hint of a smile. "Alright now, sleep a little longer."

Leanna looked at the time and saw that it was only a little after 6.00AM.

Indeed, it was still early.

She closed her eyes again, but whispered softly, "The company has a break room, right? It's troublesome for you to keep coming back and forth. It's better to just sleep there."

Aidan's voice was low. "I'm afraid you'll worry if you don't see me after you wake up."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 802-Three days later, Zoe officially embarked on her journey to Lachstein.

It was already past 10.00PM after she got off the plane, and she went straight to the hotel to check in.

She planned to go to Complex Group tomorrow to find Leanna's father.

Lying in the hotel's luxurious bathtub, Zoe sent a voice message to Leanna. "Nana, I have arrived at the hotel. Did you tell your father?"

Leanna called her not long after.

Before Zoe set off, they had thought about it and felt that any excuse to bring special products would be a bit forced.

So, Leanna decided to let Zoe bring the 'Starry Night' jewelry and give it to William. They could then distribute it as an employee benefit.

This way, not only could they expand the brand's popularity abroad, but they also had a suitable reason to do this.

William would definitely not have any suspicions.

Leanna asked, "Is the photography exhibition the day after tomorrow?"

Zoe replied, "Yes, I will meet your father tomorrow and try to get the DNA. The day after tomorrow, I will attend the photography exhibition. If everything goes well, I should be able to take the plane back the night after tomorrow."

"It's okay. At this point, there is no need to be so anxious to know the result. Just enjoy yourself over there for a few days and then come back."

"But I really want to know the result," Zoe grumbled, pausing for a moment. It seemed that the answer was already obvious. The more anxious she was, the more uneasy she felt about the result of the paternity test. She should calm down.

She fiddled with the flower petals on the water. "Aye! I'll take this opportunity to have fun for a few days."

"Mhm, and rest early," Leanna reminded. "You must be tired after flying for more than ten hours."

"Okay, bye."

After hanging up the phone, Zoe soaked for another half an hour before getting out of the bathtub.

She didn't know if it was because she had been busy all day or if the aromatherapy oil had an effect, but she didn't feel much jet lag. She fell asleep shortly after lying down on the bed.

And she had a good night's sleep.

The next morning at 10, Zoe arrived at Complex Group with her luggage on time.

At the front desk of the building was a Dellshorian woman who asked her, in a thick Dellshorian accent, what Zoe was here for.

Zoe replied in French, "I'm here to see Mr. Morris. I'm a friend of his daughter, and I brought something for him."

This message was conveyed to the assistant's office.

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Before Zoa set off, they had thought about it and felt that any excuse to bring special products would be a bit forced.

So, Laanna decided to let Zoa bring the 'Starry Night' jewelry and give it to William. They could then distribute it as an employee benefit.

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And she had a good night's sleep.

The next morning at 10, Zoe arrived at Complex Group with her luggage on time.

At the front desk of the building was a Danish woman who asked her, in a thick Danish accent, what Zoe was there for.

Zoe replied in French, "I'm here to see Mr. Morris. I'm a friend of his daughter, and I brought something for him."

This message was conveyed to the assistant's office.

The Danish woman then led her into the elevator and pressed the floor button. Then, she said in French, "Ma'am, someone will pick you up after you get off the elevator."

Zoe nodded and thanked her.

As the elevator doors slowly closed, Zoe couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

This was her first time coming to such a big company. From the lobby to the elevator, everything was bright and clean without a speck of dust. Not only that, there were foreign faces everywhere.

It was clear that the working atmosphere was also strict and meticulous.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't nervous.

Zoe had passed the French Level 6 exam when she was studying, but she hadn't used it much in recent years. At most, she could have simple conversations, but when it came to more complex vocabulary, she couldn't understand it.

While she was quietly pondering about how to greet the assistant who would pick her up, the elevator doors slowly opened.

Looking at the figure standing outside, Zoe raised her hand to greet him and hesitantly said, "Hello..."

The man turned around slowly.

Zoe was rendered speechless when she saw "him."

She had thought that she would meet him, but she didn't expect it to be so soon.

Daniel took the luggage from her hand and uttered, "William is in a meeting. I'll take you to his office to wait for him."

"Oh, okay."

Zoe followed him. Seeing him here seemed to have added a subtle feeling that was more pronounced than when they were in Highside. Perhaps it was because Highside was her home ground, while this place was his home ground.

She also felt a sense of familiarity with him which she couldn't help but be drawn to in this unfamiliar city.

It was like she had unexpectedly grabbed hold of a piece of driftwood when she was floating in the boundless sea.

For some reason, she felt safe and at peace.

When they arrived at the office, Daniel instructed the assistant waiting nearby, "Please bring a cup of iced Americano coffee. "

Just as the assistant was about to respond and leave, Zoe quickly waved her hand and said, "No, no, just a glass of water will do."

After the assistant left, Zoe finally shifted her gaze and found Daniel looking at her. She paused for a moment before explaining, "The doctor said I should drink more water. Water is good for the body..."

Daniel didn't say anything to that. He simply asked, "Have you had breakfast?"

"Yes, I had breakfast at the hotel."

“Please have a seat. I have something to do, so I’ll leave first. If you have any questions, just ask them to call me.”

Zoe nodded. “Okay.”

After the office door closed, she sat on the couch and looked at her palms, which were covered in sweat.

She looked around and made sure there were no surveillance cameras before walking around the office.

William doesn’t smoke, huh, she thought when she didn’t see an ashtray.

She then leaned down near the office desk and carefully searched for any fallen strands of hair.

A voice suddenly came from above, “Miss Hart?”

Feeling a little guilty, Zoe raised her head abruptly. “W-What is it?”

The assistant held a glass of water and kindly asked, “Did you drop something, Miss Hart?”

Zoe suddenly had an idea and touched her ear, “Oh, I dropped my earring. I’m... I’m looking for it.”

“Shall I help you look for it?”

Zoe quickly stood up. “It’s okay. It’s a tiny earring. We probably won’t be able to find it.”

The assistant reassured her, “The office is cleaned every day. If it’s found, I’ll bring it to you, Miss Hart.”

Zoe forced a smile. “Okay, thank you.”

Saying that, she returned to the couch and sat down.

The assistant then added, “Mr. Morris asked me to check with you what she likes to eat, Miss Hart. I will book a restaurant for lunch.”

“I... I’m fine with anything. I haven’t been here before, so I’m okay as long as it tastes good.”

The assistant nodded. "Alright, I shall book the most unique restaurant here for you to try, Miss Hart. If you don't like it, I will have Chiojan snacks ready for you in the afternoon."

"Thank you."

The assistant continued, "Mr. Morris also informed me that you have brought something, Miss Hart. Allow me to handle the item."

"Oh, okay." Zoe responded and walked over to open her suitcase, where she took out several jewelry boxes. "These are necklaces, earrings, and rings. These are all the styles currently available in our studio. Do take a look and decide."

"I understand. Miss Hart." The assistant nodded. "Rest assured. I have discussed it with the company's Operations department. We will definitely give your brand the best publicity."

Although Zoe's main purpose for coming this time was not this, it didn't seem like a bad idea if this could open up sales in Lachstein.

"I'll have to trouble you with it, then."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 803-William returned not long after the assistant took the suitcase out.

Upon seeing him, Zoe immediately stood up and greeted him. "M-Mr. Morris."

William nodded and smiled at him. "You've been waiting for a long time."

"Not at all! I arrived late. Your assistant just took the things out."

William glanced at the time and put down the documents, "It's getting late. Let's go eat first."

"Sure!"

Since she had met William a few times in Highside before, and he was always gentle and friendly, Zoe relaxed considerably after they chatted for a while.

When they arrived downstairs, the assistant waiting by the side came forward and opened the car door.

After getting in the car, Zoe rolled down the window. However, before she could do anything else, she saw a pair of familiar eyes through the rearview mirror.

Zoe felt like she was choking on her breath.

I'm gonna get a heart attack!

William got in the car from the other side and introduced, "This is Daniel. You should know him."

Zoe nodded stiffly at those words. "I know him."

As the car door closed, William said to Daniel, "Let's go."

Daniel hummed in reply and drove forward.

The restaurant was a bit far from the company, and it took about half an hour to get there.

After getting out of the car, Daniel handed the car keys to the waiter at the entrance and had them park it.

As Zoe followed behind William, she felt an incoming headache while walking.

The heavens must be subjecting me to challenges in my quest to accomplish my goal.

This is way too hard on me.

At the entrance of the private room, Daniel said to the waiter in French, "You can start serving."

The waiter swiftly left after acknowledging Daniel's instruction.

Seeing Zoe standing awkwardly at the door, William urged, "Miss Hart, please sit."

Zoe looked up and instinctively exclaimed, "Ah," then said, "Mr. Morris, just call me by my name, call me... Zoe is fine."

William smiled and gestured for her to sit down before speaking, "Zoe, I heard from Leanna that you came to Lachstein mainly to see the photography exhibition?"

Zoe sat there and replied, "Yes, many senior photographers' works are being exhibited this time. I quite like them."

William asked again, "When is the exhibition?"

"The exhibition is open for a few days. I'm probably going tomorrow."

William pondered for a moment. "Tomorrow, hmm?"

He paused and continued, "Daniel happens to have nothing to do tomorrow. Since you are not familiar with this place, let him accompany you."

William returned not long after the assistant took the suitcase out.

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He paused and continued, "Daniel happens to have nothing to do tomorrow. Since you are not familiar with this place, let him accompany you."

"It's okay!" Zoe quickly waved her hands. "I can go by myself. I wouldn't want to trouble anyone."

She was rejecting the idea from head to toe.

At this moment, Daniel's voice rang out from the side. "It's no trouble."

Zoe couldn't answer that.

Noticing her silence, William put on a small smile. "Then it's settled. Since you already know each other, you can have a good time here with Daniel for the next few days."

"Mr. Morris, I—"

"Since you are my daughter's friend, I have to take responsibility for your safety while you are in Lachstein. I won't be able to explain to Leanna otherwise."

Zoe opened her mouth, but she knew she would sound ungrateful if she continued to refuse.

She could only utter, "Thank you, Mr. Morris."

"You're welcome. It's the least I could do."

Soon, the dishes were served one after another.

During the meal, William and Zoe chatted mostly about Leanna.

Meanwhile, Daniel sat there and hardly said a word.

However, Zoe had a little secret. While chatting with William, she was also observing William the whole time, thinking about how to get a DNA sample from him for a test.

William was different from Louis. After all, he was an elder whom she wasn't very familiar with.



It would be a bit difficult to get a DNA sample from him.

Zoe still didn't find her chance after the meal.

She couldn't help but feel frustrated.

She had promised Leanna confidently that she would definitely accomplish this.

But now, the person was right in front of her, and she had no way to do it.

Perhaps because she had something on her mind, Zoe ended up not eating much.

William noticed this and thought that the food didn't suit her taste.

After leaving the restaurant, William instructed Daniel, "Take Zoe to eat something else. I'll go back to the company first."

Zoe paused for a second at those words. "No need for that, Mr. Morris. I—"

William patted Daniel on the shoulder and looked at Zoe. "Go on. Tell him what you like to eat. You rarely come out and have fun."

After speaking, William turned and left.

The bodyguards and the assistant were waiting not far away.

William directly got into their car and went back to the company.

Zoe only stood there, dumbfounded.

Was it over just like this?

Was her ambitious task coming to an end just like this?

Daniel took the car keys from the restaurant staff and asked Zoe, "Are we not going?"

"It's okay!" Zoe quickly waved her hands. "I can go by myself. I wouldn't want to trouble anyone."

She was rejecting the idea from head to toe.

At this moment, Deniel's voice rang out from the side. "It's no trouble."

Zoe couldn't answer that.

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Zoe only stood there, dumbfounded.

Zoe didn't have any acquaintances around now, and she had no one to turn to.

She could only leave with him.

When they reached the car, Zoe was just about to open the back door and get in when Daniel told her to sit in front.

Not wanting to make it awkward, Zoe compromised by sitting in the passenger seat.

On the way, the music playing in the car eased the atmosphere.

Feeling more relaxed, Zoe rolled down the window and looked at the scenery outside while softly humming a song.

She saw people coming and going on the streets, solemn and sacred churches, and white doves that flew low.

It was at this moment that she finally experienced the exotic charm of this place.

Daniel tilted his head to look at her and asked slowly, "Didn't your boyfriend come with you to the photography exhibition?"

Zoe was taken aback at first, but she soon turned her head at him, confused. "Huh?"

Daniel repeated, "Did your boyfriend come with you to the exhibition?"

The atmosphere had already been set up to this point, and Zoe suddenly felt that this was also a good excuse.

She would pretend to have a boyfriend at least during her trip here for the next few days.

That way, her relationship with Daniel shouldn't feel too strange.

She said, "He has something to do at work and couldn't come."

"Doesn't he worry about the fact that you are alone in a foreign country?"

Zoe shrugged, "We're both adults in our 20s. We're no longer children. What's there to worry about? My mom even approves of it. She even told me to get—"

"Get what?"

A foreign boyfriend and bring him home.

Of course, Zoe couldn't say that.

She coughed. "Get to more fun places to visit and see the world on her behalf."

"You can bring your parents with you next time."

"I'd rather not. My mom twisted her ankle before and can't sit for long periods of time. It would be too uncomfortable for her to sit on a plane for more than ten hours. And also..." Zoe said, "How should I put it, it's not as nice here as I imagined. Highside is still better. It's more comfortable."

Daniel continued to look ahead as he drove. He calmly mentioned, "She has to come over at least once."

Zoe was puzzled at those words. "Why is that?"

However, Daniel didn't say anything.

Zoe merely shrugged and looked out the window again.

The gentle breeze brushed against her, and the afternoon sun was bright but not scorching. It felt warm and pleasant.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 804-Daniel drove Zoe to a street filled with stores that sold Chiojan cuisine.

Zoe was already full from lunch, but seeing all the food here made her crave more.

She hadn't had a proper meal since yesterday on the plane.

Her appetite that had stayed dormant in her memory was instantly awakened.

She ate from one end of the street to the other, and even packed some food to bring back to the hotel.

Daniel silently followed behind her and paid for the food the whole time.

Zoe initially wanted to refuse, but she thought that it would be more convenient for Daniel to communicate with the vendors. And so, she didn't say anything and silently noted down how much money she spent, planning to give it to him when they returned to the hotel.

After leaving the food street, Daniel asked her, "Are you full?"

Zoe nodded. "Yup."

She was feeling more than full. She couldn't eat anymore.

Daniel asked again, "Do you want to go back to the hotel or continue shopping?"

Zoe held up the food in front of her. "It's not convenient to carry these. I want to go back, please."

“Okay.”

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the hotel.

Zoe quickly unbuckled her seatbelt and opened the car door, saying, “Thank you for today. I’ll go first. You don’t have to—”

“9.00AM tomorrow. I’ll come to pick you up.”

Daniel had already driven away before Zoe could refuse.

The woman then stood at the entrance of the hotel with her mouth half-opened. However, the rest of her words couldn’t come out.

Was Daniel always such a clear-cut person?

After standing still for a few seconds, Zoe turned around and walked inside.

She put the things she brought back in the refrigerator, then lay on the bed and called Leanna, feeling guilty. “Leanna, I’m sorry. I didn’t find a chance during the meal...”

Leanna smiled and reassured her, “It’s okay. How was your day over there?”

Before this, she was eager to confirm the results of the paternity test because she could clearly feel that Louis had always lived under the shadow of Jethro. Even though Louis didn’t say anything, Leanna knew how much pain he was going through.

But now, he should have moved on. The darkness in his heart seemed to be slowly dissipating after being illuminated by a beam of light. He was no longer clinging to things that didn’t serve him.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have taken a step toward Daphne.

Thinking about this, Zoe sighed, “Don’t even bring it up. As soon as I arrived at your father’s company today, I ran into Daniel. And...”

Zoe repeated the words William said at the dinner table to Leanna.

She rolled on the bed. “Leanna, can you please tell your father that I’m fine on my own? I don’t need Daniel to accompany me.”

Leanna raised an eyebrow ever so slightly. "Hmm... I don't think it will work. As an elder, my father is responsible for your safety, especially since you're a woman going to such a faraway place."

Zoe sighed helplessly. "By the way, I'll transfer the money to you later. Can you help me transfer it to Daniel? I don't want to add him to my contact list. It's troublesome to add him only to delete him after that."

"Sure, how much is it?"

After Zoe told Leanna a number, Zoe put her phone on speaker and calculated the exchange rate to dollars to transfer it to Leanna.

Leanna mentioned, "Actually, I don't think he will accept the money."

Zoe fell silent for a moment before saying, "It doesn't matter. If he doesn't accept it, then forget it. I've already given it to him."

"I'll give it a try."

After chatting with Leanna for a few more minutes, Zoe lay back on the bed and soon felt sleepy.

It was already dark outside when she woke up.

She rubbed her eyes and sat on the bed before she looked at the thick darkness outside.

That unfamiliar feeling of loneliness rose again, enveloping her chest.

It was depressing.

Not only that, it was pretty boring to be alone in this place.

After the photography exhibition ended tomorrow, she would go to William's office and try her luck again.

If everything went well and she got what she wanted, she would like to return to the country.

It was probably because she had slept for two hours in the afternoon that she wasn't sleepy at night. She sat by the window, lost in thought.

The scented candles behind her flickered quietly.

She played a variety show on her phone.

However, the laughter that rang out was no longer hers.

Zoe sighed and lay back on the bed.

She suddenly thought of a question.

Why would she transfer Daniel money in dollars if he wasn't going back to Highside?

There was a possibility that he wasn't against taking the money, but he felt that she didn't have the sincerity to give him the money.

In the end, it was her mistake.

Thinking about this, Zoe sighed, "Don't even bring it up. As soon as I arrived at your father's company today, I ran into Daniel. And..."

Zoe repeated the words William said at the dinner table to Leenne.

She rolled on the bed. "Leenne, can you please tell your father that I'm fine on my own? I don't need Daniel to accompany me."

Leenne raised an eyebrow ever so slightly. "Hmm... I don't think it will work. As an elder, my father is responsible for your safety, especially since you're a woman going to such a faraway place."

Zoe sighed helplessly. "By the way, I'll transfer the money to you later. Can you help me transfer it to Daniel? I don't want to add him to my contact list. It's troublesome to add him only to delete him after that."

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There was a possibility that he wasn't against taking the money, but he felt that she didn't have the sincerity to give him the money.

In the end, it was her mistake.

Before going to sleep, she thought that she would give him cash tomorrow.

After all, she had exchanged money before coming to Lechstein this time.

Due to a bit of insomnia in the first half of the night, Zoe woke up at 9.30AM the next day.

When she checked her phone, she saw that there were no missed calls.

She couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Deniel probably just casually mentioned it yesterday.

After she changed her clothes, she washed up and brought a few of her belongings downstairs slowly.

As soon as she left the hotel, she was about to hail a taxi when she saw a familiar black car perked in front.

Is this the car from yesterday?

Zoe couldn't remember clearly.

She hesitated and walked over, carefully examining it.

Just as she was about to go around to the front of the car from the passenger side to take a look, the window next to her suddenly opened. "What are you looking for?"

"Ah!"

Startled, Zoe whipped her head around to look at the man who spoke.

She had forgotten that this was Dellshore, and the driver's seat was on the right side!

Deniel looked at her startled expression and couldn't help but smile. "Finally woke up?"

Zoe patted her chest to calm herself. "When did you get here?"

"We agreed on 9.00AM yesterday, no?"

“Then why didn’t you cell me?”

“You not coming down et the egreed time obviously meens that you were still esleep. Going out to heve fun is for relexetion. Isn’t it better to let you get enough sleep?”

Zoe was completely defeeted by his explenetion.

She couldn’t ergue.

Deniel tilted his heed et her. “Get in the cer.”

Zoe went eround to the other side, opened the pessenger door, end got in.

“Where is the eddress of the photogrephy exhibition?” Deniel esked.

Zoe took out her phone end looked et it, stuttering es she reed out e neme.

“Got it.”

The plece where the photogrephy exhibition was held wes e bit fer from here, end the cer drove for about en hour.

Zoe wes drowsy in the cer. Just es she wes ebout to fell esleep, Deniel’s voice ceme, “We’ve errived.”

Zoe instently woke up, quickly unbuckled her seetbelt, end looked out the window. It wes the locetion shown in the pictures.

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Daniel probably just casually mentioned it yesterday.

After she changed her clothes, she washed up and brought a few of her belongings downstairs slowly.

As soon as she left the hotel, she was about to hail a taxi when she saw a familiar black car parked in front.

Is this the car from yesterday?

Zoe couldn't remember clearly.

She hesitated and walked over, carefully examining it.

Just as she was about to go around to the front of the car from the passenger side to take a look, the window next to her suddenly opened. "What are you looking for?"

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She had forgotten that this was Dellshore, and the driver's seat was on the right side!

Daniel looked at her startled expression and couldn't help but smile. "Finally woke up?"

Zoe patted her chest to calm herself. "When did you get here?"

"We agreed on 9.00AM yesterday, no?"

"Then why didn't you call me?"

"You not coming down at the agreed time obviously means that you were still asleep. Going out to have fun is for relaxation. Isn't it better to let you get enough sleep?"

Zoe was completely defeated by his explanation.

She couldn't argue.

Daniel tilted his head at her. "Get in the car."

Zoe went around to the other side, opened the passenger door, and got in.

“Where is the address of the photography exhibition?” Daniel asked.

Zoe took out her phone and looked at it, stuttering as she read out a name.

“Got it.”

The place where the photography exhibition was held was a bit far from here, and the car drove for about an hour.

Zoe was drowsy in the car. Just as she was about to fall asleep, Daniel’s voice came, “We’ve arrived.”

Zoe instantly woke up, quickly unbuckled her seatbelt, and looked out the window. It was the location shown in the pictures.

As she unfastened her seatbelt, she hesitantly suggested, “How about...you wait for me in the car?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 805-It was a bit strange for two people to go see a photography exhibition.

It was something that friends or couples would do.

And she and Daniel were neither.

However, when Zoe finished speaking and looked up, Daniel was no longer in the car.

Did I say it too late? she lamented.

There were neither a lot or few people in the exhibition hall at the moment.

Daniel and Zoe walked one after the other, as if they were each on their own.

Zoe felt that this was fine.

After walking for a while, she saw several photographers’ works that she liked and couldn’t help but stop and admire them.

Indeed, there were many things worth learning from the work of a master.

After Zoe finished looking, she turned her head and saw Daniel chatting with a foreign woman not far away. She didn't know what they were saying, but the woman was laughing happily, and she even had her hand on Daniel's shoulder. They were clearly having a pleasant conversation.

That foreign woman had blonde hair, blue eyes, and a hot figure. She was absolutely gorgeous.

She and Daniel looked good standing together.

Just as Zoe felt that the photography works in front of her were somewhat dull and was about to leave, Daniel looked over and happened to meet her gaze.

Immediately, he turned his head and said a few words to the woman in a low voice.

Zoe then saw the two of them walking toward her.

Please don't come over... she quietly prayed.

Standing in front of her, Daniel first introduced Zoe to the woman in French, and then said to Zoe, "This is Linda, the owner of this exhibition hall."

Zoe was stunned for a moment, "T-The owner?"

Linda reached out her hand and greeted Zoe in French, "Hello, my husband and I are good friends with Daniel. Nice to meet you."

Zoe quickly reached out her hand. "H-Hello."

Daniel explained, "I just told her that you are also a photographer and showed her a few of your works. She really likes you and asked if you would consider exhibiting your works."

Zoe was obviously surprised and uncertain as she pointed at herself. "Me?"

Linda seemed to have heard what they were talking about, and she smiled and nodded while she communicated in French.

She was a native French-speaker who spoke the language fast. Zoe, who only vaguely understood a few words, couldn't help but look at Daniel for help.

“She used to be a geographic photographer, but she put down her camera after marrying her husband. She thinks your photography style reminds her of her youth and reminds her of the scenes when she was in love with her husband. She sincerely invites you to participate in this photography exhibition.”

“But I—”

“Linda is a very strict person. If she took the initiative to invite you to participate in the photography exhibition, it means that she values your work. You don’t have to feel pressured.”

Hearing what he said, Zoe felt it made sense.

At this moment, Linda said something beside them.

Daniel translated, “As long as you agree, your works can be exhibited tomorrow.”

Zoe hesitated for only two seconds before giving a big nod. “Alright!”

She had never thought before that her works could be exhibited in such a large-scale photography exhibition and be displayed alongside the works of many respected predecessors.

For her, this was undoubtedly a kind of affirmation and encouragement.

She would miss this opportunity if she hesitated any longer.

Daniel added, “Send me the photos later, and I will forward them to her.”

Zoe whispered, “Can’t I just give them to her directly?”

Daniel didn’t answer and chose to ignore her question.

Linda noticed the ambiguous atmosphere between the two of them and couldn’t help but show a flirtatious and gossiping smile. She patted Daniel’s shoulder and said something to him, then nodded to Zoe and left.

As Zoe looked at her back, she asked, “What did she say?”

“She said she’s leaving now and will contact you later.”

After a pause, he continued, "And..."

Zoe curiously asked, "And what?"

Daniel looked at Zoe and slowly mentioned, "She said you're very beautiful and talented. And she said to invite her when we get married."

That is too much.

Zoe's face turned red. "You didn't explain to her?"

"How can I when she's already gone?"

"...That's true. Explain it when you have the chance next time."

It was already 3.00PM by the time they were done exploring the entire exhibition hall.

Zoe had stayed inside for too long. She stretched lazily when she went out and took in fresh air.

She was starting to feel a bit dizzy from looking at everything.

Daniel asked, "Do you want to go back to the city for lunch or find a place nearby?"

Zoe thought for a moment and answered, "Let's go somewhere nearby."

There was a fast food restaurant a few kilometers away from here.

Zoe also loved eating food like this. In fact, she enjoyed it very much.

Daniel placed a drink in front of her. "Is there anywhere else you want to go in the afternoon?"

Zoe took a bite of her chicken wing. "I want to go to the River Silverstone."

"That's in the city center." Daniel glanced at the time. "If we make it in time, we can also see the sunset."

Zoe took a sip of her drink. "Let's hurry up and go. We wouldn't want to miss it."



She wanted to take a series of photos of River Silverstone at dusk.

The sun would have already set if they went too late.

After saying that, she threw the trash into the bin, picked up her things, and walked out.

On the way back, the sun was on the left.

The scenery along the way was beautiful.

Zoe couldn't help but take out her camera and took many photos.

She was full of energy, completely different from her drowsy self in the morning.

Just as she was enthusiastically taking photos, the car suddenly braked and stopped by the side of the road.

Zoe quickly protected her phone in her hand and turned her head to ask, "What happened?"

Daniel checked the fuel level and tried to restart the engine, but the car still didn't move.

He said, "Stay here for a moment."

After a few minutes, he opened the driver's door and got out of the car to open the hood.

Zoe sat for a few minutes and saw that he hadn't fixed it yet, so she put her camera in her bag and got out of the car. After walking over, she asked, "Did the car break down?"

Daniel nodded. "Burned engine."

What is going on?

Zoe turned her head and looked around, only to notice that there were no cars passing by.

The scenery that was still beautiful just now suddenly became quiet and unfamiliar.

After waiting for half an hour, Daniel suddenly said, "Let's go."

Zoe asked in confusion, "Where are we going?"

"There should be a motel nearby. Let's go find one and call someone to pick us up."

Zoe still looked into the distance, but there were still no cars passing by.

It seemed that they had no choice but to do as Daniel suggested.

And so, she picked up her things from the car and followed Daniel.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 806-As Zoe trudged along the road, she looked at the setting sun sinking little by little in the distance.

It would still take about an hour to get back to the city, let alone the city center.

It seemed like they wouldn't be able to reach the city center to get to River Silverstone today.

Still, the scenery here seemed just as beautiful.

There was a large lake in the distance that reflected the shadow of the setting sun.

Seeing this, Zoe took out her camera and pressed the shutter to take a picture.

Daniel happened to turn around and see her.

She stood there, holding a camera, her long hair gently swaying in the light of the setting sun.

At that moment, his breath seemed to stop for a moment.

From being taken away by Leroy to being controlled by Amanda, he had been thinking about one question for many days and nights.

Would he really be content if he were to die just like that?

He had always been rather lukewarm about relationships.

He was fine with or without someone.

He had no memory of the many women who appeared around him.

It was just a matter of taking what they needed. The excitement brought by desire came as quickly as it left.

There was nothing particularly memorable.

But Zoe was different. Her personality was cheerful but not ostentatious, bright but not vulgar.

Daniel's initial impression of her was that she had a good personality and temperament, but he later discovered that she seemed to like him.

But he didn't take her feelings to heart. If they were both in Lachstein, he wouldn't mind her, and they could even date.

But he came to Highside for a specific purpose, and she was a friend of Leanna, who was Aidan's wife. Because of that, he didn't want to get too involved with her. Most of the time he went to see her to achieve his own goals.

Zoe knew all of this. She agreed to his conditions in order to help Leanna.

It was in this kind of contact that Daniel gradually developed a fondness for her.

At the same time, he also felt that his previous intention of being with her without any ulterior motives was correct.

She was a good woman, and there should be a man who liked her more and cherished her by her side.

However, he didn't know that she had a cheating ex-boyfriend who had pursued her relentlessly.

Daniel's fondness for her was mixed with a few indiscernible feelings of tenderness and warmth.

Later, they went all the way.

Daniel didn't regret it, but he seriously thought about how to balance this relationship and not bring any harm to her.

Unfortunately, before he had the chance to speak, Zoe nonchalantly said that they were both adults and there was no need to take responsibility for anyone as long as they had fun.

At that moment, Daniel was choked up and suddenly didn't know what to say.

Their relationship continued to be confusing, but he could feel that Zoe was trying her best to keep her distance from him.

That was until she became pregnant.

Daniel was at a loss when he heard the news. For the first time in over 30 years, his mind went blank, and he couldn't make a decision.

But he had never thought of not wanting to keep the child

Despite that, Zoe was more decisive than him or the choice he would make.

When he heard that she was going into the operating room, Daniel felt a sense of emptiness in his heart, as if something had been lost but he couldn't grasp it.

Fortunately, Zoe regretted it at the critical moment.

Daniel didn't have any other thoughts. He just felt that this child was like a gift from heaven, and he had to hold on tight and protect them.

Since Daniel could remember, he had been wandering the streets of Findella.

He often fought with older children for a piece of cheese in a trash can, resulting in bloody injuries.

He had no parents or relatives or friends.

If it weren't for William adopting him, he didn't know if he would still be alive.

Even so, William was not his biological father.

Because of that, the arrival of this child meant something different to him.

That was the only person in this world who had a blood connection with him.

While taking care of Zoe and the child, his fondness for her seemed to grow day by day.

Sometimes, when he saw her sitting on the couch eating fruit and watching TV, he couldn't help but

imagine a two or three-year-old child running around, calling him "Daddy" and her "Mommy."

But for him, it felt like a dream too far from reality.

Before he could make this dream more feasible, something happened in Lachstein, and he had to rush back to deal with it.

In every painful and torturous second, the dreams he longed for became clearer.

What he wanted seemed so simple.

And yet, fate often played tricks on people. It didn't give him a chance to start over.

When he returned, the dream that had been hovering in his mind collapsed instantly.

It no longer existed.

Zoe didn't want to see him again, and he would often blame himself. If only... If only he hadn't let himself be burdened by the past, if only he hadn't let Amanda control his fate, he could have had a chance to prevent all of this from happening.

But the reality of it was that it was too late.

Even so, he didn't want to accept things for how they were and wanted to try one last time.

After Zoe finished taking photos, she lowered her head and flipped through the camera. The photos turned out quite well.

When she raised her head again, she saw Daniel standing there, lost in thought while looking in her direction.

Zoe looked around but didn't see anything strange. She asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Daniel looked away. "Nothing. Let's keep going."

The sky had darkened quite a bit by now.

Fortunately, a motel appeared not far away after walking for a few minutes.

They walked over, and Daniel communicated with the owner in French.

The motel had many stray dogs nearby. When Zoe saw them, she stood on the side and took pictures of them.

Daniel soon came over. "I called someone to come fix the car. Let's go inside and sit for a while."

Zoe nodded and patted the head of the dog next to her before entering the motel.

When they were inside the motel, the owner had already brought them food and water.

Since the water they finished up the water they brought on the journey, Zoe was thirsty now. After drinking more than half a cup in a row, she asked Daniel, "When will the person who will pick us up arrive?"

"In about two hours," Daniel replied.

"But it only took us one to get here."

"It's harder to drive at night."

Zoe pouted, understanding the reason behind it.

Exhausted after the long journey, she yawned after finishing her meal.

The owner of the motel came over and asked them in French if they needed a room.

Even though Zoe quickly waved her hand to refuse, she couldn't resist her drowsiness and quickly fell asleep on the couch.

Daniel watched her as he sat next to her.

The owner asked him in French, "Are you two a couple?"

Hearing that, Daniel smiled and picked up his glass of water. "Yes, we are."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 807-Zoe awoke in a room draped with a blanket.

Outside the window, heavy rain poured down.

She rubbed her head and lifted the blanket as she climbed out of bed.

It was already late at night, and the motel guests and the owner were asleep. The only person sitting in the small lobby downstairs was Daniel, who was sipping on a drink.

Zoe walked over. "The car hasn't arrived yet?" she asked hesitantly.

Daniel held his glass of wine and looked at her. "You're awake?"

Zoe nodded and sat down beside him.

"The rain is too heavy. They'll come tomorrow. Let's rest here for the night," said Daniel.

"Oh," Zoe replied. She had napped just now, and there was no way to leave now. Guess this is the only option.

Perhaps it was because she had just woken up and it was raining outside. Zoe shivered after sitting for a while.

"Are you cold?"

Zoe rubbed her nose and said, "I'm fine."

Daniel picked up the glass beside him. "Do you want a drink?"

Zoe noticed and moistened her lips.

She had been taking medication during this period and had not consumed alcohol in a long time, but when she came to Lachstein, she did not bring any medicine.

Maybe I can have a drink...

“Sure, pour me some.” She adjusted her sitting posture.

In a foreign land like this, a small drink in a small hotel seemed necessary; otherwise, it would be a waste of time and this beautiful place.

Daniel poured her a small amount and pushed it in front of her.

Zoe took a sip and found it a bit strong.

Daniel averted his gaze, raised his head, and drank.

“Take it easy. This wine has a high alcohol content, and it’s easy to get drunk.”

Zoe pursed her lips. It was just a small amount. Who did you think I was?

She finished the little amount in her glass in one gulp. Soon, she went to get the bottle and poured it

generously.

Daniel glanced sideways. His thin lips twitched as if he wanted to speak but remained silent. He propped his hand on the table and observed her quietly.

Time passed minute by minute as they sat silently, savoring their drinks.

The tangerine-hued pendant lamp gently swayed in the breeze, casting shifting shadows.

The motel exuded a serene ambiance and was bathed in soft, tranquil lighting as if it were in a deep slumber.

Zoe had a habit of enjoying a drink when she had nothing to do, and her tolerance was decent.

She knew her limits.



So, when she started feeling a bit dizzy, she consciously set down her glass and leaned on the table. "I... I should go to bed." She rose to her feet.

Little did she know that as soon as she stood up, she swayed to the side.

Is this wine really that strong? It seemed to hit her harder than expected.

Daniel grabbed her arm. "Can you still walk?"

Zoe's face was slightly flushed. "Of course... I can still walk in a straight line!" she replied with a hint of defiance from the alcohol or maybe something else.

Daniel was left speechless. Who would believe her if she claimed she wasn't drunk?

Daniel stood up as well. "I'll take you back to your room."

Zoe gently pushed him away, turned around, and leaned on the table. "No need. I-I can walk on my own," she stuttered.

Daniel did not say anything more. He followed behind her and reached to steady her as she wobbled.

Relying on her sheer willpower, Zoe struggled her way to the second floor.

However, when she reached the final flight of stairs, she leaned against the wall and felt lost.

Is it to the left or the right? What is my room number again?

"206." Daniel's voice came through.

Zoe repeatedly mulled over the number 206 in her mouth and stumbled forward to find it.

Just as she slumped against a door panel, she squinted her eyes and murmured, "206..." She reached out to grab the doorknob.

Suddenly, her hand was held.

Daniel looked at her. "This is Room 203," he said.

Zoe widened her eyes and carefully identified it. He is right...

Daniel took her hand and walked a few steps. He opened the door to another room.

As soon as Zoe caught sight of the bed, she immediately collapsed onto it, finding solace in its comfort.

She should have drifted off to sleep, but the presence of another man in the room made her unusually alert.

She heard a few footsteps approaching from a nearby spot. Then, silence.

Zoe suddenly sat up and looked at the man sitting on the couch. "Why haven't you left yet?" she questioned soulfully.

"Didn't I tell you? This is the last room available," Daniel responded.

Zoe was left speechless.

Well.

Under these circumstances, she should not be picky or melodramatic in a place like this. She could not bear to sleep in the cold, lifeless lobby.

She would not make herself miserable.

Zoe sighed and lay back on the bed. She covered herself with the blanket and drifted off into a deep sleep.

The alcohol completely numbed her mind.

Daniel lay on the couch and rested his arm behind his neck. He listened to the sound of rain outside and was lost in his thoughts.

After a while, there was a movement by the side of the bed.

Daniel looked over and saw that Zoe had somehow sat up again.

"What's wrong?" he asked softly.

Zoe's voice choked. "I want some water."

Daniel got up. "Sit for a moment. I'll get it for you downstairs," he said.

Zoe did not say anything and just sat there. She was lost in thought.

Five minutes later, when Daniel returned from downstairs, he saw Zoe sitting on the carpet, huddled up and quietly sobbing.

His heart tightened involuntarily. He walked over and crouched in front of her. "What's wrong?"

Zoe did not answer, but her crying grew louder, expressing her pain.

Daniel set the water aside and placed his hands on her shoulders. "Zoe, are you feeling unwell?"

Zoe sobbed and choked. She lightly beat his chest in distress to release the pent-up emotions within her. Though her hits were not heavy, they spoke volumes about the anguish she was experiencing.

"I've lost my child... gone..." she said and cried gravely.

This was the first time Daniel had seen her cry in front of him. The bitter ache in his chest intensified exponentially, fueled by her profound loss.

He gently embraced her, and his Adam's apple bobbed. "I'm sorry," he apologized hoarsely.

Zoe cried sadly. "What's the use of your apology..."

"I shouldn't have been away from you when you needed me the most." Daniel hugged her tightly. "It's all my fault," he whispered.

Zoe continued to cry. The more she cried, the sadder and more aggrieved she felt.

Daniel held her all the while. He patted her back and comforted her in a low voice.

After a long while, Zoe's emotions gradually stabilized, and she sat there with her head lowered.

Daniel handed her a tissue to wipe away her tears and then gave her the water beside them. "You said you were thirsty."

Zoe silently took the water, tilted her head back, and took a few sips.

Daniel took the cup from her when she finished drinking and fell silent.

“Do you hate me?” he finally asked.

Zoe shook her head. What for?

“So why do you dislike me?”

She sat with her knees hugged, her voice barely audible, almost drowned out by the rain outside. “I don’t dislike you. I just don’t want to see you... I’ve liked you, a lot, since the first time I saw you, but you don’t like me,” Zoe replied.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 807-Although her voice was small, Daniel heard it clearly.

His heart felt like it had been pierced, causing a slight pain and making it beat more intensely.

So, this is why...

Daniel swallowed and gently lifted her head with his dark eyes glaring at her. “I’m sorry.”

Perhaps his gaze was too intense, and Zoe could not look at his eyes directly, so she looked away. “Why are you apologizing again? It’s not your fault if you don’t like me. You don’t have to apologize for that...”

“I’m saying sorry not because I don’t like you. It’s because I’ve never formally responded to your feelings, which led to a misunderstanding between us,” Daniel said softly.

Zoe felt slightly confused as she listened and looked back at him. Tears still filled her eyes, full of confusion and helplessness. “What do you mean?”

Daniel spoke word by word. “If I didn’t like you, I wouldn’t be constantly by your side. If I didn’t like you, we wouldn’t have been intimate. If I didn’t like you, I wouldn’t have—”

I wouldn’t have wanted that child if I didn’t like you.

“But back then, I thought this kind of liking was not the most important thing in my life. I thought I could balance it while taking care of other matters.”

Zoe already felt her head clouded, and now she listened to him speak in circles. She remained silent for a while. Finally, she focused on one specific point. "Back then... So what about now?" she asked hesitantly.

Daniel chuckled. "Now, I've realized that liking someone is an uncontrollable and immeasurable emotion that originates from the depths of one's heart. So, I can't control it anymore."

Zoe widened her eyes and could not understand what he said.

Daniel's lips curled up slightly as he placed his hand on the back of her neck and leaned in to kiss her.

Zoe maintained her posture while sitting on the ground. Her pupils dilated in shock.

However, the kiss did not last long.

It was just a brief touch, like a dragonfly skimming the water's surface, and soon it was over.

Daniel sighed softly. "Go to sleep. We'll talk about it when you wake up."

He could not take advantage of her while she was drunk.

Besides, he was unsure if she would remember what he said when she woke up.

Regardless, he should clarify these things when she's sober.

Zoe watched him silently in the darkness. Her head was slightly tilted as she was lost in her thoughts.

Daniel got up and carried her to the bed.

Just as he was about to leave after he tucked her in, she wrapped her arms around his neck.

Daniel looked back at Zoe and found her eyes shining brightly. She still carried the watery traces of her tears, which were misty and shimmering.

Daniel's Adam's apple bobbed. "What's wrong?" he asked with a hoarse voice.

“I can’t sleep,” she said.

Alcohol, at times, can make people unusually excited.

Daniel glanced at the heavy rain outside. “Shall I pour you a cup of hot milk?”

“I don’t want to drink.”

“Well…”

Just as Daniel was about to speak, his lips were tenderly covered.

Zoe lifted her head slightly and slowly closed her eyes.

In a foreign country, at a charming and unfamiliar inn, with the rain pouring outside, the two lovers who just confessed their feelings for each other, everything seemed to be in perfect harmony.

Daniel placed her on the bed and deepened the kiss. His hand slowly explored Zoe’s body.

Yet, in that pivotal moment, he hesitated, his eyes clouded with uncertainty. “Are you sure about this?” he asked with a darkened gaze.

Deep down, he feared she might wake up regretfully the next day.

Zoe, who had been somewhat groggy, suddenly became remarkably clear-headed.

“Haven’t you heard? Being tipsy brings some clarity,” she said as she knew what Daniel was concerned about.

“Who wouldn’t want to have a romantic encounter in a place like this, to experience a little passionate story? Even if it’s not with you, it’s—”

“It can only be me.” Daniel kissed her lips again, and his voice slowly seeped out from their lips.

Two minutes later, Zoe regained some rationality amidst the intimate affair. “Use protection,” she said.

Daniel paused and remained silent for two seconds. “Let me check if there are any,” he said.

He got off the bed and finally found one on the TV cabinet.

From that point on, everything happened naturally and seamlessly.

The sound of rain effectively masked all the ambiguous noises emanated from the room.

After a long time, they finally returned to calmness.

Zoe rested her head on Daniel's arm. She quietly turned away from him and remained silent.

Daniel glanced at her as he got up. "Still can't sleep?"

Zoe murmured in agreement and felt a throbbing sensation in her head.

Despite being tired and exhausted, she just could not fall asleep.

Is there coffee in the alcohol?

Daniel pulled the blanket over her and gently patted her shoulder.

After a while, Zoe finally spoke up. "There's something I've been hiding from you."

"What is it?"

"I... I broke up with Brandon a long time ago."

Daniel nodded. "I knew it."

"When did you find out?" she asked.

"The day you broke up."

Zoe fell silent for a moment.

So he has been intentionally asking me about Brandon all this while?

Zoe hesitated for a moment before continuing to explain her previous thoughts. "But don't get me wrong. I'm telling you this has nothing to do with anything else. I just don't want you to think I have a boyfriend and still..." did that thing with you.

She was halfway through her sentence but then felt like it was not really necessary.

No matter how he felt, what difference would it make?

After hearing this, Daniel furrowed his brows. "What do you mean by 'this has nothing to do with anything else?'"

"It means that attraction between a man and a woman is natural and shouldn't be taken seriously. As I said earlier, something would naturally happen in this kind of environment and situation, and it doesn't have to be you. We happened to be single adults, so it was normal that the atmosphere led to something."

She used the same reasoning as last time.

Daniel turned Zoe's shoulder and made her face him. "So you see this as a one-night stand?"

Zoe also looked surprised. "Is it not?"

Daniel's frown deepened. "Do you think I was lying when I said those things to you?"

"No, I know you weren't. But I'm also aware that emotions are not something you can control just by thinking. Whether liking someone or not, it's just a matter of attitude and the mode of interaction. That's all between us. If we like it, we can do it, but there's no need to be together because we would eventually break up even if we were. Isn't that how it is?" Zoe responded calmly.

Daniel almost burst out laughing at her words. "So you think I said those things just because I wanted to sleep with you?"

"I don't think so because I, too, wanted to get intimate. I'm just stating a fact," Zoe replied.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 809-Daniel clenched his teeth, desperate to voice his thoughts, yet Zoe averted her gaze and gently shut her eyes. "I'm tired and I'm going to sleep."

Daniel was rendered speechless.



The rain outside persisted with unwavering determination, refusing to relent.

Before long, Zoe's breathing gradually became steady, as if she had fallen asleep.

Daniel observed her silhouette, gently pressed his lips together, and pulled her waist closer, enfolding her in his embrace.

In the darkness, Zoe slowly opened her eyes, seemingly taken aback by his actions. She fixed her gaze upon the scenery soaked in rain, her thoughts veiled in mystery.

...

The following day, when Zoe awoke, Daniel was nowhere to be found in the room.

Even before she opened her eyes, she was greeted by the agonizing aftermath of a hangover. She retched a few times, but couldn't bring herself to vomit, overcome by a severe dizziness.

Zoe gingerly stretched her stiff and achy limbs, slowly dressing herself before heading to the bathroom for a refreshing wash. She lightly patted her face, sensing an overwhelming fatigue that permeated her entire body, and descended the stairs.

Just as she descended, Daniel happened to enter the hotel from outside.

Upon catching sight of him, Zoe managed a feeble greeting. "Good morning."

Daniel paused briefly, then uttered, "I asked the innkeeper to prepare a hangover remedy for you."

Zoe settled herself at the table and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you."

Soon enough, Daniel returned with the soothing hangover remedy and a breakfast spread, placing them before her. He remarked, "The car is still under repair. We'll take another one back later."

Zoe nodded as she sipped on the hangover remedy. "Alright."

Daniel sat before her, his countenance marked by uncertainty, his lips wavering as if engaged in a silent struggle with untold words.

Raising her head, Zoe met his gaze. "What's the matter?"

Daniel spoke up. "Don't you have anything you want to say?"

Zoe softly grumbled, massaging her aching waist. "This bed is too soft. I woke up with a sore back. Do you happen to know a skilled masseur? I'd love to get a good massage once we're back in the city."

A look of confusion crossed Daniel's face.

Zoe picked up the sandwich before her. "By the way, did I say anything foolish last night when I was

drunk? Please don't take it to heart. I apologize if I said something offensive to you."

Daniel was left speechless, unable to find the words to express himself.

A smile tugged at his lips as he reached for the glass of milk and took a sip.

Zoe took a bite of her sandwich and immediately choked upon witnessing the situation. She hastily exclaimed, "That's my milk!"

Daniel cast a brief glance, then placed the milk down heavily before turning away in exasperation.

Zoe struggled to swallow the food in her mouth, hesitated for a couple of seconds, and eventually picked up the glass.

Oh well, it can't possibly be poisoned. It's better than choking to death.

Upon finishing her breakfast and stepping outside, she found Daniel standing by a crimson sedan, engrossed in conversation with the innkeeper.

Zoe approached him, clearing her throat. "I'm done eating. Shall we leave?"

Daniel withdrew his gaze and replied, "Wait a moment, I forgot something."

Zoe immediately caught on. "My camera bag..."

"I'll bring it down for you."

"Alright, thank you."

As Daniel entered the hotel, a smile graced the innkeeper's face as they remarked, "Your boyfriend is quite a gentleman."

Taken aback, Zoe momentarily froze, quickly waving her hand as she responded, "No, he is not my boyfriend. He's just a regular friend."

The innkeeper continued to smile, remaining silent as they turned around to playfully toss a toy for the dog.

Zoe remained there for a moment, releasing a breath of relief.

The rain had ceased by then, leaving behind a refreshing atmosphere. The sun slowly ascended, casting a radiant halo in the sky.

Zoe tilted her head, capturing the scene with her phone.

Five minutes later, Daniel returned, handing her the camera bag. He swiftly opened the driver's door, prompting Zoe to stow away her phone and join him.

On the journey back, Zoe rested against the window, her eyes closed, savoring the gentle warmth of the morning sun and the refreshing breeze.

Daniel stole a sideways glance at her. "Are we still going to the River Silverstone today?"

Zoe shook her head. "No, we're not."

Curiosity flickered in Daniel's eyes. "Why's that?"

"Initially, I wanted to capture the sunset there, but I realized the sunset scenes I captured yesterday were just as beautiful. This world is filled with diverse landscapes, each with its unique characteristics. There's no need to obsess over one particular place."

Daniel tightened his grip on the steering wheel, his silence hinting at unspoken thoughts.

As they entered the city, Zoe rolled up the window. "I've booked a flight back to Highside tonight. I want to thank you for these past few days. When you visit Highside next time, I'll be your guide and show you around."

After all, he had no intentions of returning. It was spoken purely for the sake of politeness.

Daniel's gaze bore deeply into her eyes as if attempting to unravel the thoughts that lay within.

Zoe shifted her gaze to the side. "Oh, I almost forgot. I still need to make a trip to your company. Since I'll be heading back, I should inform Mr. Morris as well. It's a bother, but can you take me directly to the office?"

Daniel focused his gaze ahead, murmuring softly in agreement.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up in front of the Complex Group building.

As soon as Daniel entered the company, he was promptly summoned by his assistant.

Turning to Zoe, he directed, "Please wait for me in William's office."

Zoe nodded, smiling and waving at him. "Go ahead."

Daniel seemed to have something on his mind, but the assistant's urgency prevented him from speaking.

This marked Zoe's second visit to the Complex Group, and compared to her previous encounter, she felt a much greater sense of ease, liberated from the prior apprehension that had clung to her.

Upon reaching the floor where William's office resided, she relied on her recollection to navigate toward his workspace. However, before arriving at the door, her eyes were drawn to the sight of William's assistant emerging from within, carefully balancing a tray in their hands.

Resting on the tray were bloodstained bandages and an assortment of medications.

Zoe's expression froze as she took in the sight. "What's all this?"

The assistant replied, "William's old injury flared up again. We just finished treating it."

Zoe hastily inquired, "Is it serious?"

"Not too severe. It's primarily due to his hectic workload; he hasn't had the chance to rest and properly recover."

At that moment, the assistant's phone rang. He casually placed the tray on a nearby table and moved a short distance away to answer the call.

Zoe was momentarily stunned.

Does luck truly favor the unsuspecting, arriving effortlessly?

Casting a cautious glance around to ensure she remained unnoticed, she stealthily retrieved a sealed plastic bag from her bag. Swiftly picking up a bloodstained piece of gauze, she placed it inside the bag, hurriedly concealing it back within her belongings. Throughout the entire process, her heart raced with apprehension, fearful of being discovered.

With everything now accomplished, she finally released a sigh of relief. Knocking lightly on the door to William's office, she entered the room.

Meanwhile, not far away, the assistant turned around, beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

Dialing a number, he spoke into the phone. "Mr. Pearson, I've carried out your instructions as requested. However, can you please enlighten me on the purpose behind these actions?"

On the other end of the line, Aidan's voice remained calm and distant. "In due time, you'll come to understand."

The assistant was left speechless. If it weren't for his firsthand experience working closely with Aidan during William's incapacitation and witnessing Aidan's unwavering integrity, he would have found it impossible to believe that such actions could be carried out behind William's back.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 810-Once she emerged from William's office, Zoe hailed a taxi and returned to her hotel without delay.

With her flight scheduled for 8.00PM, there was still ample time remaining. She hastily gathered her belongings before collapsing onto the bed, succumbing to a much-needed nap.

When she finally roused from her sleep, it was already 3.00PM. The timing was ideal for heading to the airport and taking a stroll through the duty-free shops.

Zoe rose from the bed, refreshed herself with a rejuvenating shower, and felt significant relief from the soreness and exhaustion that had plagued her body.

She emerged from the hotel after blow-drying her hair, clutching her suitcase.

Just as she was about to hail a taxi, a sleek white sports car pulled up right in front of her. As the window descended, Daniel's face emerged, gradually revealing itself. "Heading to the airport?" he asked.

Zoe hesitated for a moment before responding, "Yes."

Daniel tilted his head slightly. "Get in, I'll give you a ride."

A faint smile appeared on Zoe's face as she spoke. "No need. I'll handle it myself."

Daniel's tone remained calm as he replied, "Remember when you said that next time I visit Highside, you would show me around?"

Zoe was momentarily taken aback.

"Well, consider these two days as my responsibility," Daniel stated with determination.

Although Zoe couldn't quite comprehend the reasoning behind his offer, she saw no harm in accepting a complimentary ride and saving on taxi expenses.

As she hesitated, Daniel stepped out of the car and swiftly took hold of her suitcase, placing it in the trunk.

Twenty minutes later, the car came to a halt by the roadside.

Zoe glanced around in confusion. "This isn't the airport, is it?"

Daniel responded with a subtle nod as he unbuckled his seatbelt. "River Silverstone."

Perplexed, she questioned, "But I thought you were taking me to the airport. Why are we here?"

Daniel turned his gaze toward her. "It's still early. We have time to wander around."

Before Zoe could formulate a response, Daniel had already opened the car door and began to stride away.

Left with no other choice, Zoe reluctantly followed his lead.

As the afternoon sun descended, the River Silverstone was bathed in a gentle radiance, illuminating its

rippling surface with captivating reflections.

In the distance, Elysian Square was teeming with a flock of pigeons, gracefully soaring through the sky.

On the western bank of the river stood the Palace of Avaloria, an iconic masterpiece of Gothic architecture. Atop its majestic clock tower, the world-renowned Goliath Chimes commanded attention.

While the second-largest Ferris wheel in the world didn't possess the mesmerizing allure of its nighttime spectacle, it retained a distinct charm as it bathed in the gentle caress of sunlight.

With every stride, Zoe captured countless moments through the lens of her camera.

Daniel strolled by her side, his pace unhurried, as he queried, "So, is this the kind of scenery you enjoy?"

Zoe paused, her hand clutching the camera, her thoughts momentarily adrift.

Daniel persisted. "Once you've made up your mind to come here, you shouldn't miss out. While every place has its unique charm, it can never compare to the one place that holds a special place in your heart."

Zoe slowly tucked away her camera, her gaze shifting to the photos she had just taken. "It's quite lovely, just as I imagined. While it would be wonderful to see it in person, I wouldn't feel regret if I missed it."

Daniel came to a halt, his footsteps ceasing.

Zoe raised her head, meeting his gaze. "I've taken enough photos. Let's head to the airport. I still need to browse the duty-free shops, and time is slipping away."

By the time they reached the airport, the clock ticked closer to five. Zoe had limited time for shopping.

Stepping out of the car, she waved her hand to bid Daniel farewell. "Thank you for everything. I should go now—"

Before her words could fully escape her lips, Daniel stood before her, blocking her path.

Zoe looked at him with curiosity. "Is there something else?"

Daniel cast a glance toward the airport. "Allow me to escort you inside," he offered.

Zoe immediately crossed her arms, gesturing a polite decline. "Thank you, but I can manage on my own now that we're here."

With one hand casually resting in his pocket, Daniel silently observed her.

Zoe cleared her throat, retrieved her luggage, and began to depart. "Well, goodbye then."

"Wait."

She shifted her gaze, the crease on her forehead questioning without words. "What is it?"

Daniel slowly spoke up. "I have something for you."

A playful smile curved on Zoe's lips. "No need. I've already troubled you enough in these past two days. Accepting another gift would be too much."

"It's just a souvenir from the hotel."

Zoe paused, surprised to learn that the hotel had souvenirs.

In that case, it carries some significance.

Daniel continued in a measured tone. "You said a few things while you were drunk last night and probably don't remember. Perhaps this souvenir will help jog your memory."

Zoe felt a sudden wave of self-consciousness.



Daniel withdrew his hand from his pocket, intertwining it with hers and placing the item on top.

Zoe instinctively lowered her head, her eyelids fluttering with anticipation.

Amidst the bustling crowd, she feared attracting attention, so she discreetly tucked it in her pocket.

Daniel's expression remained stoic. "There are two left, you can take them with you and reminisce."

Zoe hesitated, her lips parting as if she wanted to say something to reclaim a semblance of control in this situation. But at this moment, no matter what she said, it felt like she was desperately trying to make amends.

Gripping the handle of her suitcase, Zoe forced herself to appear calm. "Okay, got it. I'm leaving now.

Goodbye."

With those words, she swiftly turned on her heels, pulling her suitcase and hastening her steps into the airport. Her pace was almost frantic.

Daniel watched her retreating figure, his eyebrows lifting and a slow smile gracing his lips.

Only after Zoe's silhouette disappeared from his sight did he turn around, get into his car, and drive away.

Meanwhile, inside the airport, Zoe cleared the security check and checked in her luggage before heading straight to the duty-free shop.

There were many things she had intended to buy, but the interruption moments ago had caused her to forget most of them.

Zoe absentmindedly wandered through the shop, picking up items that caught her eye without much thought.

After a short while, her phone buzzed in her pocket.

She retrieved her phone and answered the call in a distracted manner. "What's up, Nana?"

On the other end, Leanna's voice came through. "I heard from my dad that you're heading back to Highside."

Zoe confirmed, "Yes, I'm already at the airport. I'm browsing the duty-free shops now. My flight is

scheduled for 8 o'clock."

Leanna asked, "Weren't you planning to stay a few more days?"

Zoe let out a silent sigh. "There's nothing much to do here, and I'm starting to miss home. By the way, I wanted to tell you..."

She glanced around, lowering her voice. "I managed to get a DNA blood sample from your dad. Once I return, I'll have it tested, and we'll soon have the results."

Leanna's curiosity sparked. "How did you get it?"

Zoe hesitated, not wanting to disclose William's reoccurring old injury and causing unnecessary concern. She quickly came up with a random excuse. "The process was unbelievable, but I got it. I'll explain everything in detail when I come back. I'll continue shopping now. Is there anything you want?"

Leanna replied, "No, just send me your flight details, and I'll come pick you up."