

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 811-820

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 811-After hanging up the phone, Zoe bought gifts for Leanna, Daphne, Louis, and the studio's employees.

She glanced at her phone to check the time—it was seven o'clock.

It was about time to board the plane now.

Soon, Zoe boarded the plane back to Highside.

She leaned against the window seat, gazing at the night scenery outside. She was lost in her thoughts.

This trip had been hurried, with little time for relaxation.

Moreover, there were unexpected things happened.

Although she acted impulsively, she did not regret it.

When she heard him say those words, it would be a lie to say she was not moved.

Moreover, a person should face their desires head-on. There was no need to escape from it.

However, she also knew that it would not change anything, even if Daniel liked her.

She knew he was anti-marriage and had never thought she was different from his previous girlfriends.

Believing a playboy would settle down was just foolish.

Even though she resisted blind dates arranged by her family, deep down, she knew she would eventually get married.

Therefore, there was no need to waste any unnecessary emotions. A brief moment of happiness would suffice—simple and uncomplicated.

The plane ascended into the sky, and everything grew quiet. Zoe closed her eyes and slowly drifted into slumber.

...

Highside.

It was 8.30PM. when Aidan arrived home, and Leanna had just showered.

Aidan raised an eyebrow slightly and approached her. He wrapped his arms around her waist. "Did you know I was back?"

Leanna pushed him away lightly. "Stop teasing. I've heated your dinner in the pot. Eat it yourself. I'm going to bed."

"You're going to bed this early?" he asked.

"Zoe's flight arrives at three tomorrow morning, and I need to pick her up," Leanna replied.

Aidan hesitated for two seconds. "Why not get Jonathan to do it?"

"Forget it. It's better if I go. Jonathan isn't familiar with her, which would be awkward."

"Then I'll go." Aidan insisted.

Leanna was speechless.

"It'll be even more awkward if you go!" she said.

"I'll go with you then."

Leanna was about to say something, but Aidan quickly interrupted. "Do you think I can trust you to drive alone late at night?"

After hearing this, Leanna fell silent.

Well, it's true.

Aidan let go of her. "Alright, go get some sleep. I'll wake you up when it's time."

Leanna looked at him and hesitated for a moment before saying. "How about... you send someone with me? You should get some rest."

“It’s fine. I won’t be able to sleep without you.”

It was a completely normal statement, but Leanna could not help but smile. She did not rush to sleep and instead brought out some warm food for him. “Have your meal first.”

While Aidan ate, Leanna went back to her room and lay on the bed.

She was trying to fall asleep, but it was still too early, and she could not fall asleep no matter what.

When Aidan entered the room, he saw her tossing and turning on the bed.

He walked to the edge of the bed and leaned over her shoulder. “Can’t sleep?” he whispered in a low voice.

Zoe opened her eyes and was very discouraged. “Yes... what time is it?”

“Nine-thirty,” Aidan replied.

Zoe was shocked and speechless. She spent an entire hour but still could not fall asleep.

Aidan lifted the blanket off Leanna and leaned down to kiss her. “If you can’t sleep, then don’t sleep.”

Leanna quickly grabbed his wandering hand. “We have to leave at 2.00AM. There’s no time...”

“We have enough time, just once.”

Leanna was left speechless again.

In fact, never trust a man’s words, especially Aidan’s.

By the time they were done, it was almost midnight.

“Can you sleep now?” Aidan asked.

“I’m not really sleepy.”

“Then let’s continue?”

“Aren you trying to exhaust yourself?” Leanna whispered.

Aidan remained unfazed. “A little sacrifice is worth it to have a child.”

Leanna fell silent when he mentioned this.

She had been taking those pills for so long. And almost every night, they would...

But still, there was no good news.

Although Waylen had told them not to rush, she still could not console herself, no matter how hard she tried. She just could not remain calm.

Seeing her silence, Aidan knew what she was thinking and embraced her. “Have you ever considered that the reason you haven’t conceived is because we haven’t tried hard enough? We need to do it more frequently to increase our chances.”

Leanna could not be bothered to respond and turned off the lights. “Let’s go to sleep.”

It was late, and combined with the intense exercise just now, Leanna settled for a while, and

drowsiness quickly engulfed her.

But as soon as she closed her eyes, Aidan was calling her.

Leanna turned over and buried her head in his chest. “I want to sleep a little longer,” she murmured softly.

Aidan gently rubbed her head. “It’s already two-thirty.”

Leanna seemed to fall asleep and did not answer him.

After thirty seconds, she suddenly wriggled out of Aidan’s embrace. Her eyes were still sleepy and a bit dizzy. “What time did you say it was?”

“Two-thirty,” Aidan said and pulled her back again. “If you’re really tired, I can send Jonathan to fetch her.”

Leanna got out of bed and put on her clothes. “No need, I’ll go.”

As she looked for her underwear, a hand beside her offered it.

Leanna did not say anything and felt a bit awkward. When they left, Aidan handed her a jacket.

It normally takes forty minutes from their house to the airport. However, there were fewer cars at midnight, so they arrived before three.

During the ride, Leanna could not resist falling asleep again.

When the car reached the airport, Leanna yawned and called Zoe. "Zoe, are you out?"

"I just got my luggage. I'll be out in a moment," Zoe replied.

"Great, we'll wait for you at the parking lot."

"We?" Zoe tentatively said, "Is President Pearson coming too?"

"He said he was worried about me driving alone at night, so he came with me," she explained.

"It's okay. It's my honor to have President Pearson personally pick me up. I'll come out right away!"

Leanna smiled. "Take your time."

After hanging up, Aidan rolled down the car window. "I remember she just left a few days ago. How come she's back so soon?" he asked casually.

"She said she felt uncomfortable over there and missed home," said Leanna.

Aidan raised an eyebrow and turned to look at her. "Do you believe what she said?"

Leanna tilted her head. "What do you mean?"

"I heard that she and Daniel went to a photography exhibition and didn't come back all night," Aidan said.

Leanna felt shocked but also very puzzled. "So, she was trying to avoid Daniel?"

“I’m not sure. You have to ask her yourself,” Aidan said.

Leanna paused for a moment and then suddenly laughed. No wonder. She mentioned that she would have some fun for a few days there but left overnight.

So that is the reason.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 812-A few minutes later, Zoe ran out with her suitcase in hand.

She got in the car quickly. “Nana, President Pearson, I’m so sorry for making you come and pick me up so late at night.”

“It’s okay. Are you hungry? We can grab something to eat before heading back,” Leanna asked.

“I’m not hungry. Let’s just go back directly so I can get some more sleep,” Zoe responded.

Leanna thought it made sense. After all, she had been on the plane for quite a while and surely wanted some rest.

She said to Aidan, “Let’s go.”

After they returned to the apartment, Zoe grabbed Leanna’s arm and gave her a sneaky gaze.

But Leanna did not immediately understand what she meant.

“Nana, I bought you a gift. Come and get it,” Zoe quickly said when Aidan saw their odd gaze exchange.

Soom, she turned to Aidan and said, “President Pearson, I’ll borrow Nana for a few minutes. I’ll bring her back soon.”

Aidan glanced at her nonchalantly and looked at Leanna. “Don’t take too long. You have to go to the studio tomorrow,” he reminded Leanna.

Leanna nodded. “I know. You go ahead and rest,” she replied.

Aidan turned around and entered the next room.

Zoe pulled Leanna into her apartment. Before saying anything, she carefully closed the door. “Nana, I’ve got the items. Now, what do we do?”

Leanna pursed her lips gently. “Tomorrow. I’ll take them to a testing agency tomorrow.”

“I think it’s a bit risky,” Zoe said. “Here’s what I’m thinking. When your father arranged for the paternity test, it was definitely done with extreme caution. But in this situation, there’s still a problem. What does that tell us? It means someone doesn’t want your father to bring Louis home!”

Leanna frowned as she heard Zoe’s words. She had never considered this question before. However, now that Zoe had mentioned it, it seemed plausible.

Zoe had spent the entire flight pondered about this matter, and the more she thought about it, the more convinced she became that it was indeed possible.

Zoe continued, “Whether it’s you, Aidan, or your father, many eyes are watching you all. They can know everything you do. But I’m different. I’m not involved in anything, and when I went to Lachstein this time, no one knew exactly what I was doing, so they won’t be suspicious of me.”

“But if, as you said, you go to do this test and they find out, it could be dangerous. I—”

Zoe interrupted and grabbed her arm. “Don’t worry. I’m going back to see my parents tomorrow. I have an uncle who works at the hospital. I’ll ask him for help. Nothing unexpected will happen.”

Leanna’s frown deepened. Zoe’s proposed idea sounds like a viable option.

She had just returned from Lachstein with gifts, so visiting her parents seemed like a normal thing to do. No one would follow or suspect her.

The situation in Highside was unstable. Leanna’s and Aidan’s moves were indeed being watched.

If Louis’ true identity were to be exposed at this time, it could potentially bring trouble to him.

Having Zoe handle this matter was the most suitable choice.

After a moment, Leanna nodded gently. "Alright, be careful."

"Don't worry, where I'm going is just a rural city. No one would pay attention to it," Zoe reassured her.

With the important matter settled, Zoe opened her suitcase and took out the gifts for Leanna, Louis, and Daphne. "I'll be heading back tomorrow, so could you give these to them? Once the result is out, I'll call and let you know."

"Sure. What time are you leaving tomorrow? I'll take you there," said Leanna.

Zoe crossed her legs and sat on the couch. "It's okay. I'll take a taxi to the airport myself. Oh, by the way, I'll give you the studio's spare key. I'm afraid I might lose it if I keep it with me."

Zoe rummaged through her backpack but could not find it.

Then, out of habit, she reached into her clothes pocket, and a rectangular box fell out. They both saw it and fell silent.

Zoe blushed and quickly picked it up. She stuffed it back into her pocket. "Um... there was a safety measures promotion event at the airport, and they... they gave them out."

"I heard that you went to see a photography exhibition with Daniel and didn't come back all night," Leanna said slowly.

"Well... that's because our car broke down on the way. When we finally found a motel and contacted someone to fix the car, it started raining heavily, so we had to stay there overnight," Zoe said hesitantly.

"So, is this from the motel?"

Zoe fell into an awkward silence.

She knew she could not keep the truth anymore, so she decided to pick up a pillow and hold it in her arms. "I couldn't resist myself, so I had a few drinks. With the rain and the atmosphere, things just... you know, sometimes they happen beyond our control," she whispered.

Leanna cleared her throat, feeling that the conversation was heading in the wrong direction.

“Alright, I was just asking out of curiosity. You know what you’re doing, so that’s enough. I’ll go back now.”

Zoe nodded. “Go back quickly. President Pearson is probably mentally scolding me right now. It took him so long to forget about my previous mistake.”

Leanna smiled. She stood up and said, “I’m leaving. Get some rest soon.”

“Goodnight.”

“Goodnight.”

After Leanna left, Zoe collapsed onto the sofa. She stared blankly for a while.

She could not tell if it was because she had slept too long on the plane or due to jet lag. She could not feel the slightest hint of sleepiness and was wide awake.

Zoe took out her camera and flipped through the photos one by one.

Daniel somehow managed to sneak into several shots on the way to the motel, with his back and side captured in a few pictures.

Zoe looked at these photos over and over again. She originally wanted to delete them but was hesitant when she saw the delete button.

After a long while, she put the camera down.

Zoe took out her phone and booked a return ticket for tomorrow at 2.00AM. Just as she was about to go to the bathroom to shower, her phone rang.

It was an international number calling.

Zoe felt puzzled and slowly sat down. “Hello?”

On the other end of the line, a woman spoke in French, “Hello, I’m Linda. Do you remember me?”

“I do.”

“Well, the photography exhibition will be ending in three days, and I still haven’t received your photos. Don’t you want to participate in this exhibition?”

“No, it’s not what you think,” Zoe said and rubbed her temples. “I’m really sorry. I’ve been busy these past few days and had totally forgotten about it. Can I send them to you now?”

“Sure, let me give you an email address. Just send them directly to that email.”

“Okay, thank you,” Zoe replied politely.

“I’ll be waiting for your good news,” said Linda.

“Hold on...” Zoe stopped her.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 813-On the phone, Linda asked, “What’s wrong?”

Zoe paused for a few seconds before responding, “Nothing. Thanks.”

After hanging up the phone, she turned on the computer and started organizing her photos.

She originally wanted to ask Linda how she got her phone number, but it seemed like she was asking for no reason.

After selecting a few of her favorite photos and sending them over, Zoe shut her computer down and went into the bathroom.

Even after taking a shower, she still couldn’t fall asleep. She tidied up the room and not long after, a faint light could be seen from the windows.

She sat in front of the computer and started working on the unfinished pictures.

When she finally came into contact with the outside world again, she heard a knock on the door.

Leanna thought Zoe was still sleeping when she left in the morning, so she didn’t wake her up. But she couldn’t let her friend sleep in all day, so she ordered lunch for her.

Zoe took the food from the deliveryman and sent a message to Leanna while sitting down.

When her gaze fell on the time displayed on the computer screensaver, her eyes widened.

D\*mn! It's almost twelve!

Her flight was at 2.00PM!

Zoe quickly finished her lunch and tied her hair up into a bun. She didn't even have time to pack her clothes, so she hurriedly grabbed a few pieces of clothing from the suitcase she brought back from Lachstein and rushed out.

By the time she arrived at the airport, it was already slightly past 1.00PM.

She ran throughout the entire check-in process, from checking in her luggage to going through security.

Finally, just before the plane took off, she managed to get on board.

As the plane taxied, Zoe sent a message to her mother and turned off her phone before leaning against the window.

Perhaps it was due to the lack of sleep during the past few days, and the stress she had received due to overtime work, she finally felt the pull of sleep.

Eventually, she fell asleep and woke up when the plane landed.

Highside was only three hours away from her home.

After getting off the plane, Zoe yawned as she walked out, turning on her phone and listening to the voice message her mother had sent.

'Why are you back so early? You should have told us earlier. Your father and I were planning to come to Highside to see you in a few days, but since you're on the plane now, you should be able to make it for dinner when you arrive, right? What do you want to eat? I'll ask your dad to get groceries so I can make what you're craving.'

Zoe responded to the voice message, 'Mom, I just got off the plane. I'll eat whatever.'

After thinking for a moment, she added, 'Have you been in contact with Mr. Powell recently? Can you invite him over for dinner tonight? I have a favor to ask of him.'

Not long after she sent the voice message, her mother called, “Why are you looking for Mr. Powell?”

Zoe hailed a taxi while replying, “There’s just something I want to ask him. I’ll tell you in detail when I get back.”

“Your father was playing chess with him yesterday. Mr. Powell is on the night shift today, so he can’t come for dinner. If you need anything, just look for him at the hospital tomorrow.”

“Okay, got it.”

Her mother continued, “Now that you’re back, there’s a young man in our neighborhood who is a university lecturer. His work ends early and will be free for dinner this evening. How about inviting him over?”

Zoe was speechless at that.

“If that’s the case, I’ll get a return ticket right now.”

“Fine. If you don’t want to invite him, then don’t. I made your favorite spicy beef stew. Come back as soon as you can and don’t waste time on the road.”

“Alright. I’m already in the car. I’ll talk to you later, bye.”

After hanging up the phone, Zoe let out a long sigh.

She had a bad omen about this trip back home.

Perhaps she should get her business done and leave right away.

There was some traffic on the way home, so Zoe arrived at her house at 7.00PM.

She opened the door and greeted her parents. “Mom, Dad, I’m ba—”

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw a stranger standing in front of her.

The man was about five feet seven, and it was hard to tell what his figure was like. He merely looked honest and innocent.

Zoe asked, “Who are—”

The man greeted her, "Hello, I'm Rowan Madden. You must be Madam Smith's daughter."

Zoe's lips twitched as she nodded in response. "Hello."

Just then, her mother came out of the kitchen and said, "You're back, Zoe! This is Rowan. He's such a sweetheart. I was at the supermarket earlier carrying so many things, and he offered to carry all of them without saying a word. If it weren't for him, my legs would have given out on me."

She then said to Rowan, "Rowan, thank you for today. Stay for dinner and have a taste of my cooking!"

Before Rowan could answer, Zoe immediately said, "My mom isn't the best cook out there, so I think you shouldn't taste it unless you want a stomachache."

Rowan took the hint that he shouldn't stay any longer. "I'll be taking my leave, then, Madam Smith."

As he left, he nodded to Zoe.

Zoe saw him off at the door. "Thank you for today. You've been a great help."

After closing the door, her mother huffed, "Why did you say that about me?"

Zoe retorted, "Why are you blaming me? I told you not to set me up or whatever, but you insisted..."

"Alright, fine. Why are you making such a fuss? I'm doing this all for your sake. Rowan is a nice guy, and his parents live in our neighborhood, so we know pretty much about him. Besides, he's a university lecturer. It's a stable job. What about him is not good enough for you?"

Zoe nearly choked and remained speechless.

Is this about being good enough or not?

At this moment, her father came over from the living room and said to Sheila, "Why are you arguing with her as soon as she comes back? The stew is still on the stove. Are you just going to ignore it?"

Sheila snapped back to reality and hurriedly ran off to the kitchen. "My stew!"

Her father pulled Zoe over and persuaded her, "Don't argue with your mother. Anyone at her age is eager to have grandchildren when their children aren't seeing someone yet."

At the mention of that, Zoe remained silent for a moment before replying, "If she really likes children that much, why don't I just adopt one?"

Her father patted her shoulder, "Why are you talking nonsense? I'm not rushing you anyway, but if there's someone suitable out there, you should try to get to know them. We've done some background research on Rowan. He had only one girlfriend before, and he doesn't have any bad records. He's an honest person and gives all his money to his mother. He stays at home during his days off and doesn't go out and have fun."

"But I like to go out and have fun."

Her father was at a loss for words.

Sitting on the couch, Zoe reassured him, "Don't worry about me anymore. I know what I want."

After some time, her father uttered again, "Anyway, if you don't like Rowan, then we'll look for someone else. Tell me, what type of guy do you like?"

Zoe picked up an orange from the coffee table and peeled it while answering him casually, "I like someone who is handsome, has musical talent, and preferably mixed-race. That way, our baby will come out adorable!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 814-After dinner, Zoe curled up on the couch and watched TV.

When Sheila passed by her room and saw the suitcase on the floor with clothes scattered inside, she questioned, "Are your clothes clean or dirty? Do you want me to wash them for you?"

Zoe popped a piece of fruit in her mouth and replied, "Just leave them there. I'll wash them myself later."

"Wash them yourself? By the time you remember to wash them, you probably won't even have enough to wear anymore." Sheila took out all the clothes from Zoe's suitcase and carried them to the laundry balcony while muttering.

Minutes later when Zoe was engrossed in watching TV, Sheila's voice suddenly turned serious. "Zoe, come here for a moment."

Zoe paused the TV and walked over, asking, "What's wrong?"

Sheila stood in front of the washing machine with a pile of dirty clothes in front of her.

Perplexed, Zoe asked, "What's the matter?"

With a solemn expression, Sheila turned to Zoe. "Can you be completely honest with me? Have you been seeing someone lately?"

"No. I..." Zoe's gaze suddenly fell on the clothes in Sheila's hand. She felt as if she had been hit on the head.

A few images quickly flashed through her mind.

Oh no.

She only remembered putting that thing in her pocket when she was chatting with Leanna, but she didn't have any memory of throwing it away.

Lost in her thoughts, she froze on the spot until Sheila smacked her back while gritting her teeth. "What have you done? You don't even have a boyfriend. Why are you carrying this around?!"

The next second, that rectangular box reappeared in her hand.

Zoe almost couldn't catch her breath. Facing Sheila's furious eyes, she quickly explained, "Mom, listen to me. T-This was given to me at the airport. They had an event promoting safe sex. It's not what you think it is."

Sheila suppressed her anger and scolded, "Do you think I'm a three-year-old child? Who would give you this thing that has two left inside? It's so obvious that it's been used..."

She couldn't finish her sentence.

Zoe's face turned beet red as she clutched the box tightly, wishing she could bang her head against a wall.

Sheila lowered her voice and said, "I didn't even dare to tell your father about this. Tell me honestly. Did

you have sex with someone abroad? What kind of person is he? How long have you known each other? Is he reliable?"

Zoe stammered, "Mom, how am I supposed to answer all of your questions?"

"Just answer them one by one. You..." Sheila stopped halfway through her sentence as if she remembered something. Then, her eyes widened. "You went abroad alone, didn't you?"

"Yes... That's right."

Sheila realized something was wrong, and the anger that had just subsided surged up again. Grabbing hold of Zoe, she scolded, "W-What have you done?! You're a girl! How could you involve yourself in that kind of stuff?!"

Zoe couldn't just stand there and let her mother hit her, so she dodged and ran back to her room. "I'm going to bed, Mom and Dad! See you tomorrow!"

Seeing that, Matthew stopped Sheila. "Why are you resorting to violence? Can't you talk to her properly?"

"You don't even know what she—" Sheila's anger flared up again as she pushed Matthew away. She took a seat on the couch and felt a headache creeping up.

After Zoe returned to her room, she stared at the box in her hand. She hated it so much that she gritted her teeth. She wanted to throw it into the trash, but she was afraid her parents would see it tomorrow.

This item was like a hot potato right now. Neither throwing it away nor keeping it was a good option.

Hence, she opened the drawer of her desk and stuffed it inside.

Daniel, that b\*stard, better not appear in front of her again!

...

The next morning, while her parents were still asleep, Zoe sneaked out of the house and went to the hospital.

After listening to her request, Logan Powell took the sample from her hand and said, "Don't worry. I will handle this matter for you."

"When can I get the results of the test?" asked Zoe.

"Well, usually, it takes five working days. If you're in a hurry, I can ask a friend to help so you can come over tomorrow night."

Zoe handed him the things she bought and thanked him. "Thank you, Mr. Powell."

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, Zoe left the hospital.

The sun had just peeked out of the clouds. The sunlight was warm, but it wasn't as hot as in summer.

Zoe stretched lazily and went to the mall to do some shopping for her parents, especially her mother.

On her way back, she ran into Rowan.

Rowan greeted her, "What a coincidence. We meet again."

Zoe smiled awkwardly. "Are you going out?"

"Yes. I have classes in the afternoon, so I have to go now."

That was the end of their conversation.

Zoe nodded lightly and stepped aside. "Then you should go. I won't take up your time."

Daniel looked at her and said shyly, "I heard a lot about you from Madam Smith, and I've seen your photos. I... quite like you. Can we exchange numbers on WhatsApp?"

Zoe politely declined, "No, thanks. I'm leaving in a few days, and we haven't—"

"Come on, I'll give you her number, Rowan."

At this moment, Sheila walked over from the side. She took out her phone from her bag and patted Zoe on the back. "Give me your phone."

Zoe frowned. “Mom, I—”

Sheila glared at her. “Hurry up!”

Zoe didn’t want to argue with her, so she reluctantly handed over her phone.

After adding the two young people on WhatsApp, Sheila smiled and said to Rowan, “You should get back to work now, Rowan. We shouldn’t occupy you for too long.”

“Goodbye, Madam Smith.” As he spoke, he waved to Zoe and hurried away with his head down.

Sheila shifted her gaze and returned the phone to Zoe. “Look how polite Rowan is. He’ll be a great son-in-law to our family.”

Zoe sarcastically replied, “If you like him so much, why don’t you just adopt him as your godson?”

Sheila turned her head with frustration painted on her face. “Don’t talk to me. I haven’t settled yesterday’s matter with you yet. You’re not allowed to leave the house as you wish for the next few days. Try to get along with Rowan, or you can visit his campus and take a look at the young ladies in school. Maybe then you’ll feel a sense of crisis! I can’t believe you still make me worry when you’re already a grown-up!”

Zoe rolled her eyes and was about to say something, but Sheila continued, “Your father was diagnosed with high blood pressure recently, and his heart is not in good condition. He didn’t want me to tell you, but judging from your current behavior, I’m afraid you’ll upset him without knowing. Think about it carefully. We won’t force you to get married, but if there’s someone suitable, you should try to get to know them. Otherwise, your father and I won’t be able to rest in peace!”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 815-Zoe frowned. “Mom, don’t say that...”

Her mother waved her hand in dismissal. “I don’t want to talk to you anymore. I’ve said what I needed to say. You should figure it out yourself.”

When they went home, Zoe became quieter.

Sheila was cooking in the kitchen while she stood on the balcony and received a message from Rowan.

Rowan: Did I embarrass you just now? I'm sorry. I didn't expect Madam Smith to show up all of a sudden.

Zoe took a deep breath and adjusted her emotions before typing a reply.

Zoe: It's okay. What time does your work end? Can I come to your school and hang out with you?

Rowan: Sure, sure. I finish class at 5.00PM. You can come over by that time.

Zoe: OK.

During dinner, Matthew noticed her gloomy expression and asked, "What's wrong, Zoe? Didn't you go to Mr. Powell for help this morning? Wasn't it successful?"

Zoe shook her head and hesitated before answering, "No, It went fine. There's nothing wrong. It's just..."

Sheila interrupted, "She just didn't sleep well last night. Don't mind her. Let's eat."

Matthew continued, "Why don't you take a nap after lunch and then hang out with your friends afterward? It's been a long time since you've come back."

Zoe sighed, "It's fine. I made plans with Rowan this afternoon. I'm going to his school to hang out with him."

Both her parents paused for a moment and exchanged glances before her mother softened her tone. "That sounds like a date. Rowan will be a great husband. is a good marriage prospect. He's way better than Bran—Anyway, he can't be wrong. Don't worry."

Zoe had initially wanted to make her parents happy by trying to get along with Rowan, but when her mother mentioned marriage before they even started, the rebellious feeling rose within her again.

"Who said I'm going on a date with him? There are so many guys in the university. Can't I meet someone else?" she muttered.

Seeing her mother about to get angry again, Matthew quickly intervened, "Alright. That's enough. Let's eat."

Zoe realized that saying such things in front of her parents was inappropriate, so she muttered, "I was just joking."

Her mother snorted, "You better be joking!"

After dinner, Zoe went back to her room and took a nap.

But before 3.00PM, her mother dragged her out of bed, saying, "Aren't you going to meet Rowan? Hurry up!"

Zoe squinted her eyes and responded, "It's still early. His work ends at five. I can leave at four."

"Early? What do you mean by early? Aren't you going to put on makeup? If you drag it out, who knows what time it'll be after you're done!?"

Sheila forcefully pulled her out of bed and stared at her intently.

Without a choice, Zoe had to wear simple makeup.

Her mother nodded in satisfaction. "That's my beautiful daughter!"

Zoe retorted, "I'm not your daughter. I'm just a tool for you to have grandchildren."

Her mother slapped her lightly. "Watch your mouth!"

Zoe packed up her things and bid them goodbye. "I'm leaving."

"Wait." Her mother approached her and whispered, "You didn't put that thing in your bag, did you?"

Zoe was taken aback for two seconds before realizing and whining, "Mom!"

How could she possibly still have it in her bag?!

"I'm just worried about you. If, by any chance, Rowan sees it, it will give him a bad impression of you," her mother explained.

Zoe didn't want to argue with her, so she quickly left.

When she arrived at the school, it was only 4.30PM.

With nothing else to do, she wandered around the university campus.

Couples holding hands could be seen everywhere, their faces painted with sweetness.

On the basketball court, many boys were sweating profusely.

Zoe stood there and watched, unable to stop herself from sighing.

Ah. Young bloods are truly the best.

Not long after, a boy ran up to her, panting while asking, "Can I have your number?"

Zoe looked around uncertainly before pointing at herself. "Me?"

The boy nodded and asked tentatively, "Is it inconvenient?"

Zoe smiled at him. "I'm already 25. I'm not a student here."

At that moment, Rowan happened to walk over. "Hey, Zoe."

"I went for a walk since you weren't done with work yet."

When the boy saw them together, he blushed and quickly apologized before running off. The sound of him talking to his teammates could be heard from afar. "She's Mr. Madden's girlfriend! You guys made me embarrass myself!"

"Shall we continue walking?" inquired Rowan.

Zoe nodded. "Sure."

The two walked side by side on the campus, chatting aimlessly.

Occasionally, students would greet Rowan, indicating that he had a good reputation at school.

Rowan asked, "I heard from Madam Smith that you dated one guy for a few years previously. How did you break up?"

"I found out that he cheated on me, so we broke up," Zoe replied.

Rowan sighed, "I had a girlfriend before too, but my mom said she didn't have a good job, so we broke up as well."

Zoe smirked but didn't express her opinion.

"I remember you were a photographer in Highside, right? How's your career going over there? Have

you considered coming back here for work?"

"I haven't considered it for now. I'm doing well over there."

After hearing that, Rowan appeared a little troubled.

Zoe asked, "Did your mom tell you to get a girl who stays here and has a stable job?"

"My mom did say that... but my mom also likes you. If we get married, she will support your career, but we need to have a child first..."

His mother's exact words were that photography was a job that could be done anywhere. Once they had a child, she wouldn't be able to go to a place as far as Highside, so she would naturally return to the family.

Zoe smiled but didn't comment. She merely asked, "By the way, my mom hasn't told you about my situation, right?"

"Madam Smith mentioned a few..."

"She only knows a few things. There's a lot she doesn't know." Zoe continued, "Although I've only had one boyfriend, I was once in a fling. I've done pretty much everything with him. I was even with him two days ago. If you and your mom can accept it, we can go get our marriage certificate tomorrow."

Rowan stopped in his tracks, his face stiffening.

Zoe turned around and asked him, "What's wrong?"

"I... I almost forgot that I have to drop by the principal's office. Bye!" answered Rowan.

Zoe watched his back as he hurried away. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and raised a brow.

Alright, I tried to get along with him and expressed my strong intention to get married. Mission accomplished.

Zoe wandered around the school alone for a while longer, enjoying the sight of young, energetic bodies, before heading home.

As soon as she arrived home, she received a scolding from her mother.

Her mother asked, “Weren’t you on a date with Rowan? What kind of nonsense did you tell him?!”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 816-Half an hour ago, Sheila received a call from Rowan’s mother.

The tone and attitude of the other party were deplorable as she callously remarked, “My son has so many people vying for him, and there’s no need to pick up someone else’s castoff shoes!”

Sheila’s anger surged within her. Before she could gather her thoughts to argue back, the other person abruptly ended the call.

After some time had passed and her anger had somewhat subsided, Sheila geared herself up to confront Rowan’s mother.

However, Zoe intervened and gently guided her to the sofa. In a calm but firm tone, Zoe stated, “I was just being honest. We can’t keep it a secret forever.”

Sheila was momentarily stunned, taking a few seconds to grasp the true meaning behind her daughter’s words before replying, “But you can’t just—”

“Should I wait until we’re married to bring it up?” Zoe interjected.

With a cold expression, Sheila sat there and remained quiet.

Sensing her mother’s turmoil, Zoe hugged her and said, “Alright, Mom, don’t be angry anymore. If this doesn’t work out, we’ll find the next one. You’ve already introduced me to so many blind date candidates. I’ll meet them one by one over the next few days. If I can’t finish meeting them, I won’t leave.”

Sheila pondered for a moment, her anger still lingering. “Look at what you’ve done. You’re making me the target of ridicule. She—”

“Why do you care about them? We live our lives for ourselves. Besides, Rowan’s mother is so controlling. Do you really think I’ll have a good life if I marry into their family?”

Sheila didn’t want to engage in further conversation and went to bed.

Meanwhile, Zoe returned to her room and sent a message to Rowan. ‘I shared all this with you because I value the honesty and sincerity we’ve established throughout this blind date. However, apart from you and your mother, I don’t want to hear about it from anyone else. You’re a university professor, and I believe you care about your reputation more than I do. My life is my own, and it has nothing to do with others. My parents are old, I don’t want them to be subjected to vulgar words.’

In essence, if she wasn’t happy, neither would he.

Ten minutes later, Rowan finally responded with a simple “Okay.”

Zoe attempted to reply with a smiley face. To her surprise, she discovered that the message couldn’t be sent to the intended recipient.

She smiled knowingly, tossed her phone aside, and settled down on the bed.

Throughout the remainder of the day, Sheila continued to completely ignore Zoe and did not even bother to take her meal.

Zoe’s father, Matthew Hart, vaguely knew that the blind date between Zoe and Rowan had not gone

well, but he was unaware of the specific details. Offering words of comfort, he assured Zoe that the next opportunity would be better.

After enduring a day and night of being ignored and given the cold shoulder at home, Zoe received a call from Logan and hastily made her way to the hospital.

Upon her arrival, Logan handed her the paternity test report. Zoe held her breath and anxiously asked, “Mr. Powell, how is it?”

With a reassuring smile, Logan replied, “Open it and see.”

Zoe’s hands trembled slightly as she carefully untied the string on the kraft paper bag. Never before had she felt such intense nervousness.

The moment of truth was imminent, and the outcome would soon unveil the final answer they sought.

With utmost caution, Zoe retrieved the document from the bag and fixed her gaze upon the test results.

The paternity test confirmed an undeniable 99% biological relationship.

Upon reading those words, she couldn't help but take a deep breath. As she leaned against the wall, her eyes welled up with tears of relief and joy.

The confirmation aligned precisely with their suspicions—Louis was indeed William's child, sharing the same parents as Leanna.

Seeing her reaction, Logan asked, "Zoe, if you don't mind me asking, who did you do this for?"

Zoe composed herself and carefully placed the document back. "I did it for a very close friend of mine. She's currently in a difficult situation, and..."

"Judging by your reaction, it seems to be good news. You should inform your friend promptly," Logan deduced.

Nodding appreciatively, Zoe replied, "Thank you, Mr. Powell!"

With a sense of urgency, she swiftly retrieved her phone and captured a photo of the test results to send to Leanna.

Zoe: The results are out! I knew it! What incredible news!

In the distance, Keaton discreetly stood behind a wall and silently retreated into the shadows. Then, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Speaking on the phone, Keaton said, "President Pearson, Miss Hart has received the test results. Mrs. Pearson should know soon."

On the other end, Aidan's voice remained calm as he replied, "Alright. You can come back now."

...

Meanwhile, in the city of Highside, Leanna's phone buzzed several times in a row. She picked it up and noticed multiple messages from Zoe.

Although she had mentally prepared herself, her hand trembled slightly as she opened the image.

When Leanna saw the final result of the paternity test, she suddenly smiled.

It had turned out just as she expected.

Louis was her younger brother, with no biological connection to Jethro whatsoever.

Leanna gazed at the picture for a prolonged moment before dialing Louis' number. "Louis, if you don't have classes tonight, come over for dinner," she invited warmly.

"It's not the weekend today. Is something special happening?" Louis inquired.

"Nothing in particular. I just miss you. Come over, and I'll prepare your favorite dish," she replied.

Louis found himself momentarily speechless, contemplating the unexpected invitation.

After a brief hesitation, he agreed and responded, "Okay, I'll go."

Soon after Leanna hung up the phone, she received a call from Aidan.

In a low voice, Aidan asked, "Are you busy?"

"Not particularly. What's going on?" Leanna inquired curiously.

Aidan's lips curled into a knowing smile. "You sound so happy. What's the good news?"

Leanna's eyes gleamed mischievously as she playfully tapped her nose with a paintbrush. With a smile, she answered, "I won't tell you just yet."

"Then let's talk when I come back. I have to work overtime tonight, so you don't have to wait for me for dinner," Aidan suggested.

"Alright. I've already invited Louis to come over for dinner later, I'll save some food for you," she replied warmly.

The prospect of Aidan's absence gave Leanna an opportunity to have a private conversation with Louis.

"That's good," Aidan responded.

Setting her phone aside, Leanna got up and headed to the supermarket to buy groceries.

...

After receiving the results, Zoe was in a good mood and bought a lot of snacks from the supermarket downstairs.

As soon as she returned home and opened the door, her eyes were immediately drawn to an unfamiliar pair of men's shoes placed just outside.

Had things escalated so rapidly? The transition seemed almost seamless.

From the living room, intermittent voices of conversation could be heard.

Amidst the voices, her mother's laughter, which carried a subtle blend of restraint and shyness, stood out.

Zoe couldn't believe her ears. She had never heard her mother laugh like that before.

Tentatively, she stepped forward and cautiously asked, "Mom, Dad, what's going on—"

Before she could finish her sentence, her eyes widened in disbelief. Holy crap!

Upon catching sight of her daughter, Sheila rose from her seat and approached her with a radiant smile. Speaking softly, she introduced the man by her side. "Zoe, you're back. Let me introduce you. This is Mr. Daniel. I twisted my ankle on the way, and he kindly helped me. He's quite the handsome gentleman."

As Sheila spoke, her gaze shifted toward Daniel once more, and her smile grew even brighter. "Dan, this is my daughter, Zoe Hart. Isn't she beautiful? I wasn't exaggerating, right?"

With utmost politeness, Daniel stood up and replied, "You're right. She is very beautiful."

Then, he glanced at Zoe, raised an eyebrow, and extended his hand. “Miss Hart, nice to meet you. I’m Daniel. I’m delighted to get to know you.”

Zoe took a deep breath, and her body instinctively stepped back in surprise.

Sheila took hold of her hand and reached out toward Daniel, urging, “What are you waiting for? Go

ahead and say hello!”

Caught off guard, Zoe attempted to retract her hand. However, before she could do so, Daniel swiftly stepped forward and firmly clasped her hand with a mischievous smirk on his face.

Zoe felt as if a lightning bolt had struck her head. She froze in place, questioning her own sanity at that moment. Am I losing my mind, or has he completely lost his?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 817-Observing Zoe’s stunned reaction, Sheila quickly explained to Daniel, “Zoe is not usually like this. She just... gets shy when she sees a handsome guy. Please don’t mind her.”

Daniel withdrew his hand, a smile playing at the corner of his lips. “I don’t mind at all. It’s truly an honor to be liked by Miss Hart.”

“You...”

Before Zoe could utter a word, Sheila promptly pulled her daughter aside and addressed her husband. “Matthew, why don’t you have a chat with Dan? Zoe and I will prepare dinner.”

With that, she dragged Zoe into the kitchen.

Taking the bag from Zoe’s hand, Sheila glanced inside. “You haven’t been eating properly. Look at what you’ve bought.”

Zoe snapped back to reality. “Mom, he—”

“I’m not lying this time,” Sheila interrupted. “You know my leg isn’t in good condition. It’s an old problem. And it was Daniel who offered to help me and insisted on walking me home.” Then, she set down the bag and continued, “Do you really think I would marry you off to any random man I meet on the

street just because I'm desperate to have a grandchild? Do you think I see you as a mere means to have a grandchild?"

Zoe fell silent for a moment. "I didn't mean that, but... he doesn't seem like a good person. And you brought him home just like that?"

Sheila continued to sort through vegetables while replying, "You do have a point there. At first, I had my doubts as well. I thought he might be a scammer. However, upon reflection, scammers aren't typically this handsome. Besides, at my age, what could he possibly scam me for? Perhaps he'll try to trick me into getting a health card at a senior center or something. How much money can a health card cost? Even if I do get scammed, it's worth it."

Zoe was left speechless.

She finally realized where she got her traits from.

Zoe helped Sheila with the vegetables. "Haven't you heard that the more handsome a man is, the more likely he is to deceive people? Watch out, he might scam all your savings."

Sheila chuckled and teasingly replied, "Think you can pull a fast one on me just because I don't watch TV? The actual saying goes, 'The more beautiful a woman is, the more likely she is to deceive people.' Besides, your father and I have saved up for your marriage. If you get married, do you expect us to take our savings to the grave? I might as well let him deceive me, at least I would willingly go along with it."

Zoe found herself at a loss for words.

Her mother had skillfully redirected the conversation back to her own perspective.

Feeling defeated, Zoe sighed in resignation.

Sheila glanced outside and noticed that Daniel and her husband were getting along well. Turning back to Zoe, she lowered her voice and said, "Let me tell you something seriously. Your father and I have done some digging about him. Whether he's a scammer or not, I believe you'll definitely like him!"

Zoe lazily responded, "You're mistaken. I definitely won't like him."

Undeterred, Sheila persisted, “You don’t know that yet. Trust me, once I reveal everything, you’ll be amazed too. Daniel is a musician. He can play the cello, piano, and most importantly, he’s multiracial. Just look at how handsome he is!”

“Wait a minute—”

Something seemed off.

Sheila interrupted Zoe and exclaimed, “What are you waiting for? When your father first told me about your criteria for a partner, I thought you were intentionally trying to pick a fight with me. Where could we possibly find someone who meets all your criteria? However, fate works in mysterious ways, and it just came knocking on our door! Tell me, where else in the world would you find someone with these qualities right in front of you?”

Zoe felt a sudden headache coming on. She had merely mentioned it casually the night before yesterday. Who would have thought that?

Undeterred, Sheila continued, “I won’t pressure you this time, but he’s exactly your type, the one you like. If you let this opportunity slip away, I won’t hold any expectations for you anymore. It would be better to let him scam away our savings and put an end to this wishful thinking.”

After that, she handed Zoe the fruit tray and instructed, “Alright, don’t linger here with me. Take this out and find a chance to have a good conversation with him.”

Zoe lowered her head. Weren’t they talking the whole time? When did her mother find the time to cut the fruits?

She forcefully shook her head, trying to clear her mind.

Everything felt like a dream.

Zoe was nudged out of the kitchen by her determined mother. Holding the fruit tray hesitantly, she took hesitant steps toward the sofa and placed it in front of Daniel.

Inside the kitchen, Sheila exchanged a subtle glance with her husband, who swiftly rose to his feet, saying, “Zoe, you talk to Dan. I’ll go downstairs and buy some wine.”

Soon, only Zoe and Daniel remained in the living room.

Zoe stood there, her face devoid of expression as she gazed at Daniel. Just as she was about to speak, she caught a glimpse of her mother eavesdropping by the kitchen door.

Reacting swiftly, Zoe walked over and closed the kitchen door.

Sheila's voice filtered through. "Hey, I won't listen, I won't listen anymore."

Returning to Daniel's side, Zoe glanced at the balcony. "Let's go over there and talk."

Daniel rose from his seat and followed her lead.

As Zoe stood still, she suddenly turned around and took a deep breath before asking in a low voice, "What are you doing in my house?"

Meeting her gaze, Daniel calmly responded, "Your mother twisted her ankle. I couldn't just leave her stranded on the street."

Zoe probed further, her voice filled with skepticism, "Did you intentionally approach her?"

Daniel's response was calm and sincere. "I did want to find an opportunity to say hello, but her ankle injury was unexpected."

Zoe furrowed her eyebrows tightly as she questioned, "Why did you want to find an opportunity to say hello to her? Wait, why did you suddenly come here from Lachstein?"

Daniel remained composed as he responded, "To hold you accountable."

"To hold me..." Zoe was puzzled. "Accountable for what?"

Taking a step forward, Daniel approached her and enunciated each word clearly. "I don't believe that two single adults can act without consequences. I have never regarded our relationship as a mere one- night stand."

Instinctively, Zoe took two steps back until she found herself leaning against the wall. Once she regained her composure, she stated, "Well, technically speaking, it was two nights."

Daniel's brow twitched at her remark.

Looking up at him, Zoe continued, "Let's be clear then. I understand your views on relationships, and I'm aware that I'm not the only one-night stand you've had. As you said, you didn't consider me as such, and I agree. But you—"

"What do you think of me?" Daniel interrupted her. "In your eyes, am I merely someone who engages in one-night stands with anyone at any time?"

Zoe remained silent for a couple of seconds before responding, "I didn't say that."

Daniel pursed his lips and explained in a low voice, "I have never had a one-night stand."

Upon hearing his assertion, Zoe chose to believe him.

She had heard Elijah mention Daniel's promiscuity, but he wasn't the type to engage in casual flings. While he might not prioritize emotions as much, he took responsibility for each fleeting encounter until both parties lost interest and went their separate ways.

"But those girlfriends of yours, they all seem to have superficial relationships. I don't see any difference," Zoe remarked.

Daniel locked his gaze on her and firmly stated, "None of them, at least in my eyes, were one-night stand material. So, you need to take responsibility."

Zoe found herself utterly speechless. What?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 818-At this moment, Matthew returned from shopping and found them on the balcony. "Zoe, what's this about? Why are you two out on the balcony?" he exclaimed.

Momentarily caught off guard, Zoe stammered, "I..."

Daniel turned around and smiled as he explained, "Mr. Hart, I simply wanted to stand here for a moment."

As they conversed, the kitchen door swung open, and Sheila chimed in, "Dinner's ready. Let's chat while we eat. Zoe, come and help out."

Zoe acknowledged her mother's request. As she passed by Daniel, she whispered, "Please refrain from saying anything inappropriate in front of my parents. Just leave after the meal."

Daniel raised an eyebrow but remained silent.

Zoe entered the kitchen and intended to retrieve plates when Sheila approached and inquired, "How did the conversation go?"

"Not great," Zoe replied.

Unconvinced, Sheila retorted, "You two were whispering on the balcony. That doesn't sound like 'not great' to me."

Unwilling to engage in an argument, Zoe grabbed utensils and returned outside.

Soon, the table was set with an array of dishes.

With an expectant and nervous expression, Sheila wiped her hands and took her seat. "Dan, I'm not sure what your preferences are, so I made my specialty. Let's see if you like it."

Zoe, seated beside Daniel, nonchalantly remarked, "He actually prefers canned food and isn't particularly fond of these dishes."

Daniel found himself at a loss for words.

Sheila's face stiffened. "What nonsense are you spouting? We can't serve canned food to our guests. Stop fooling around."

"Well, it's true. I wasn't making it up. He's a foreigner, and his dietary habits differ from ours," Zoe clarified nonchalantly.

Hearing her explanation, Sheila began to believe her daughter and turned her attention to Daniel. "Well... we don't typically eat canned food in our family. I'll have Zoe's father buy some for you."

Daniel quickly interjected, "Thank you, Mrs. Hart, but there's no need to trouble yourselves. While I often have to rely on canned food when I'm abroad with limited options, I actually prefer home-cooked meals."

Sheila's face softened with sympathy, and she promptly served Daniel some dishes. "You poor thing, please have more. While I can't promise much else, I assure you that you'll have plenty of home-cooked meals here. Just let me know whenever you have a craving, and I'll make it for you anytime."

Zoe couldn't help but feel the urge to roll her eyes. "Mom!"

"And you dare to call me? I've been preparing homemade meals for you, but you insist on ordering takeout. Since you don't appreciate the food I cook, I won't bother making it for you anymore." Sheila then turned to Daniel, who was enjoying his meal, and eagerly inquired, "How is it? Is it delicious?"

Setting down his spoon, Daniel nodded appreciatively. "It's delicious. Mrs. Hart, your cooking is the best I've ever had."

Sheila beamed with joy upon receiving such praise.

Zoe couldn't help but roll her eyes in exasperation. How could he eat my mom's dishes and still offer such insincere compliments? He's so fake.

Ignoring her daughter's reaction, Sheila continued serving Daniel. "Have some more. If there's anything specific you'd like to eat next time, just let me know. No need to be polite."

Matthew took out a bottle of white wine. "Daniel, care for some?"

Daniel nodded appreciatively. "Sure, thank you, Mr. Hart."

Matthew thought that someone like Daniel might prefer champagne or red wine, but he was pleasantly surprised to see Daniel willingly accept the white wine without hesitation or refusal. His smile grew even wider as he poured another glass for Daniel. "It's been a while since I had someone to drink with me. I used to hope that Zoe would bring her boyfriend home, but it seems like I can't count on that."

Daniel warmly responded, "Mr. Hart, if you ever feel like having a drink, you can count on me. I have two bottles of white wine that my friends gave me. I can bring them over next time."

Then, he added with a concerned tone, "But alcohol is best enjoyed in moderation. You should take care of your health, Mr. Hart."

Both Matthew and Sheila were pleased with Daniel's thoughtful remarks.

Placing her forehead in her hand, Zoe grabbed her phone and angrily messaged Leanna to express her frustration.

Meanwhile, back in Highside, Leanna was busy cooking in the kitchen, and her phone incessantly buzzing on the sofa.

Louis noticed it and remarked, "You've got messages coming in."

Leanna requested, "Could you bring my phone over here?"

Louis went to the kitchen, handed her the phone, and took the knife from her hand.

Leanna quickly wiped her hands with a piece of kitchen paper before unlocking her phone.

It was a series of messages from Zoe.

Zoe: I can't believe it! Daniel showed up at my house!

Zoe: Is he out of his mind? He's even chatting with my parents!

Zoe: What does he want? Asking me to take responsibility? I might as well end my life for him!

Zoe: I don't understand! I just can't wrap my head around this!

Zoe: It feels like I'm in a dream. He's supposed to be in Lachstein, but how did he manage to find me?

Zoe: I think he's doing this on purpose! There must be something I can't remember that triggered him, and now he's intentionally flaunting his presence!

The messages continued, all filled with criticism directed at Daniel.

Leanna smiled as she responded to a few of them before setting her phone aside.

Louis curiously asked, "Is something wrong?"

Leanna responded, “Nothing. Daniel went to Zoe’s house.”

After pausing for a moment, he commented, “He’s pretty quick.”

At his words, Leanna teasingly remarked, “You’re not so slow yourself, you know.”

Confusion flashed across Louis’ face. “What do you mean?”

“Are you planning to hide it from me?”

Louis remained silent for a few seconds, realizing what she was referring to.

Finally, he mustered the courage to respond, “I didn’t plan to hide it from you. I just didn’t know how to bring it up. And—”

Leanna interrupted him, “And you think that Daphne doesn’t want you to share it with anyone either.”

Louis lowered his head, acknowledging her words without uttering a sound.

After a brief silence, he spoke again. “She hasn’t officially agreed to be with me yet.”

Reading his emotions, Leanna reassured him, “But deep down, you know she has feelings for you.”

Louis nodded softly.

Leanna carefully arranged the vegetables in front of her and spoke with a determined tone. “Take your time. Daphne is a bit older than you, so it’s natural for her to have more thoughts and concerns. Once she has everything figured out, she’ll talk to you.”

Louis nodded, his expression filled with understanding. “I understand. I won’t rush her.”

Suddenly, Leanna’s tone turned serious. “Louis.”

He looked at her and curiously asked, “What is it?”

“There’s something I’ve been hesitant to tell you, but... regardless of the circumstances, Jethro should not be a psychological burden for you. He is his own person, and you are yours,” Leanna emphasized.

Louis lowered his head again, and his voice became heavier as he said, “I understand.”

Leanna stared at him, a deep understanding passing between them. She knew her brother better than anyone else.

She had hoped that when he took that step toward Daphne, he would also release the weight of his past.

However, it seemed that he was still carrying the weight of that heavy chain.

He was still trying to seek redemption and reach for the light, yet he remained trapped in the depths of despair.

Jethro remained a haunting presence, a constant reminder of the darkness that could engulf him in moments of stillness.

“Louis, I have something to tell you,” Leanna said softly.

“Jethro McKinney is not your biological father. He has no connection to you whatsoever,” she revealed.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 819-The moment Leanna finished speaking, the kitchen was dead silent—so quiet that you could have heard a pin drop.

Louis was now hunched over, hiding his face from view.

Seeing him like that, she pursed her lips. “Louis, I...”

He paused before continuing to chop vegetables and indifferently responded, “You don’t need to console me. I’m used to it already.”

Leanna then retorted, “I’m not consoling you. I’ve already run a paternity test, and William is—”

“Everything ended for me when Jethro McKinney died. It doesn’t matter who my biological father is.”

Upon hearing that, Leanna was stunned and attempted to speak, but Louis had already started cooking and the kitchen was now filled with the sound of food being prepared.

She knew that he didn't want to discuss this topic any further.

Throughout those agonizing and painful years from his early years to Jethro's passing, Louis had always hoped that he was not Jethro's son.

That thought seemed like his hope for survival, but luck did not come to him, nor did it favor him.

He turned his resentment of Jethro against himself, especially after learning that everything Leanna had gone through was Jethro's fault.

If someone had told him back then that Jethro was not his biological father, it would have been a relief and redemption for him.

But would it matter now?

Leanna also knew in her heart that even though she had forgotten her childhood, she could still sense the love between her and William as a father-and-daughter relationship.

However, Louis was in a different situation because, since his birth, he had never experienced true fatherly love.

And William was a total stranger to him.

And, as a result of Jethro's past actions, William nearly...

Louis was aware of the distance and hostility even though they weren't expressed outright.

He had pretended that nothing had happened to make things easier for her.

At this point, Leanna closed her eyes, suddenly unsure of what to say.

And neither of them brought up this topic at dinner.

Suddenly, Louis asked, "Is Aidan not coming back for dinner?"

“He’s working late at the company tonight, so he’ll be back late,” Leanna said as she sipped her soup.

“How’s it going at Jamesdon? Is Noah doing alright?”

Leanna nodded and replied, “Everything’s going well. It shouldn’t be long before you can see him.”

They’d been back from Jamesdon for nearly two months.

And three months, as promised, were almost up.

Then, Leanna continued, “What about your school? Do you still have fans coming to see you?”

“The school has talked to me about it and told me not to worry. They will make arrangements for someone to handle it.”

“That’s good. You should focus on your studies. It’s already your sophomore year, and you don’t have much time left in college.”

Leanna felt nostalgic when she mentioned this.

When she was studying, she had to work multiple part-time jobs each day, but her only concern was how to get away from Jethro.

It wasn’t like now, when problems seemed to arise nonstop every day.

After finishing dinner, Louis went back to school.

Leanna tidied up the house and sat on the couch.

Aidan arrived home at 11.00PM and found her staring at her phone, dazed. He walked over to her, and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Leanna quickly glanced up and set her phone down after hearing his voice. “Nothing. Have you eaten? If not, I’ll get you something.”

“I’ve eaten.” Aidan loosened his tie with one hand and sat down next to her. “Didn’t you call Louis over? Did he leave?”

Leanna nodded lightly and responded, “He left.”

“What did you guys talk about?”

Leanna kept her head down, her face glum.

When the paternity test results came back, she thought she would be happy, but it now seemed that wasn't the case.

“Are you upset?” Aidan asked as he raised her chin.

“No,” she replied, her face drained.

“You were in a good mood this afternoon. Did Louis upset you? I'll go teach him a lesson,” said Aidan as he was about to get up.

Leanna reached out and held him back. “No, it's not him. Why are you jumping to conclusions? He didn't upset me, I'm just...”

She wasn't sure how to say it for a moment.

Aidan patted her head, and remarked, “Alright, so it's not about him. Tell me. I'll help you to solve it.”

There was a brief pause, and then Leanna nodded. “Remember how I told you before that I thought Louis resembled William a lot as a young man?”

Aidan arched his brow. “Hmm?”

“Actually, Zoe didn't just visit Lachstein this time to see the photography exhibit. She went to get William's DNA and then tested Louis for paternity. The result showed a 99% parent-child blood relationship.”

“Did you tell Louis?”

“Yes,” Leanna whispered. “But you also know what happened in the past. Louis is having a hard time accepting this result, and I don't know what to do. I'm also afraid to tell William.”

“You're afraid to tell William because Louis won't accept it, and you're afraid William will blame himself and feel guilty for his previous actions and thoughts?”

Leanna continued to nod and said, “If only I had done the paternity test earlier, this wouldn't have happened.”

“It’s not your fault.” Aidan continued, “William did a paternity test and got a contradictory result. It was their mistake. If you hadn’t insisted on doing it again, they would have continued with this mistake.”

Leanna was stunned. “Right. William had done a paternity test before, so why...”

If Aidan had someone who was constantly causing trouble and complicating things around him, it had to be the same for William. At that time, not many people knew about William’s identity. He must have asked the person he trusted the most to do this.

So was it Daniel or Elijah who did the paternity test?

Or someone she didn’t know?

Leanna quickly picked up her phone, intending to call William, but then she remembered what Zoe had said.

Since William’s paternity test result was incorrect, it meant that there were people around him who didn’t want him to know that Louis was his son.

The phone call to Zoe was not made in the end.

Leanna sent a message to Zoe, put down her phone, and took a deep breath.

When she looked up again, she saw Aidan leaning back on the couch, calmly looking at her.

She gave him a perplexed look in return.

At this, Aidan asked, “Is everything okay now?”

“Not really.” Leanna looked at him, puzzled, and questioned, “Why weren’t you surprised when I said that Louis is William’s son?”

Aidan’s expression remained unchanged as he replied, “Well, you mentioned before that Louis looks a lot like William when he was young. And I never thought that Jethro could have a son like him.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 820-Leanna didn’t believe him and pouted, saying, “That’s not what you said the last time I told you.”

“Really?”

“Yes!”

“You must have remembered it wrong.”

Leanna was about to say something when a hand covered her lips.

“Baby, we should get down to business,” Aidan said in a deep voice as he wrapped his arms around her waist.

...

Meanwhile, Zoe sat on the table, sternly looking at her father, who was chatting enthusiastically with Daniel.

She wanted to interrupt them several times but was stopped by Sheila, who whispered, “Your father hasn’t been this happy in a long time. Leave him alone.”

“But the doctor told him to cut back on drinking,” Zoe remarked.

“You know your dad, he has no other hobbies. He hasn’t had any alcohol in a while. Besides, I’m watching him and know what to do. Don’t worry about it.”

As Zoe was helpless to change the situation, she idly scrolled through her phone.

Daniel turned his head and glanced at her as Matthew spoke, his smile fading.

He could tell she was getting frustrated.

He had come here without being asked, and now that he had gotten what he wanted, it was time to leave.

Daniel averted his gaze, stood up, and said, “Mr. and Mrs. Hart, it’s getting late. I should go.”

Matthew checked his phone and saw that it was already 11 at night.

He also got up and added, “Alright, be careful on your way back. Where do you live?”

Daniel responded, "Not far, it's just a short walk."

Sheila chimed in, "Dan, remember what I told you before? Feel free to drop by whenever you'd like to eat some home-cooked food. There's no need to be shy."

Smiling, Daniel replied, "Yes. I appreciate it, Mrs. Hart."

Sheila grinned contentedly as she turned to face Zoe. "Zoe, why don't you take Daniel downstairs? Dad has been drinking, and I need to take care of him."

"Oh," Zoe said as she walked out, holding her phone.

"Don't mind her, she's not usually like this," Sheila said to Daniel as she watched Zoe leave.

Daniel said, "Yeah. Goodbye, Mr. and Mrs. Hart."

After saying that, he nodded to them and quickly followed Zoe out.

When they had both left, Sheila smiled contentedly as she spoke. "I've never seen such a handsome and polite man before. He's much better than Rowan. Zoe would be so much happier with such a handsome man."

Matthew replied, "But it seems like Zoe doesn't have any interest in him. I like Daniel. He does seem like a good man."

She glared at him, and retorted, "What do you know? Girls should be reserved. They shouldn't show too much interest at the first meeting. Besides, isn't he the type that Zoe likes? It's hard to find someone who meets all the requirements. She cannot let him slip away!"

"All right, all right. It doesn't matter what we say. It's all up for Zoe to decide."

Sheila covertly added, "Zoe definitely likes him. Just wait and see. Maybe we'll have a grandchild next year!"

...

When Zoe and Daniel were outside of the apartment building, Zoe sternly said, "You should leave. And don't come to my parents anymore. You don't need to care about what they said."

“Why?” Daniel questioned as he halted in his tracks.

Zoe’s anger turned into a sneer when she heard that. He had no right to ask her why.

She turned to look at him. “I’ve told you before. My parents are ordinary people. They don’t have your forward-thinking mindset or your openness in relationships. They want me to approach every potential relationship with the intention of getting married, so you—”

Daniel cut her off and continued, “If I’m not thinking about marriage, why would I come to meet your parents?”

Huh?

He pursed his lips and softly said, “Zoe, I know I’ve done a lot of things wrong and disappointed you many times before, but I swear my feelings for you are genuine.”

Zoe had already gone through a lot of ups and downs in life, so she was not going to fall victim to this tempting trap.

After she had collected herself, she continued, “I won’t accept a flash marriage that ends in divorce.”

Speechless, Daniel replied, “Am I really not worth believing?”

Zoe laughed in response. “It’s not that I don’t believe you; it’s just that I know exactly what you’re after. What you want is a relationship that is always exciting, a partner who can be easily separated at any time.”

“You might feel something for me, but how long will this last? You can fall in love with another girl very quickly after losing interest in me. But I cannot. I’ve lost the courage to love someone again, and I don’t want to get into a relationship with no future.”

“So what you’re saying is, you think I don’t like you enough and can’t give you a sense of security,” Daniel gently said as he stared at her.

Hearing that, Zoe was taken aback. Was he paying attention to what she said?

Daniel continued, “I never easily make promises, but once I do, I will never regret it.

There’s a long time ahead of us. How do you know I won’t—Are you then willing to bet on this one occasion?

The future is uncertain regardless of who you marry. Given that, why can’t I be your marriage partner? At the very least, we like each other.”

For a brief moment, Zoe was unsure of how to respond because it made sense.

Suddenly, a male voice came from beside them. “Zoe?”

Zoe snapped back to reality and turned her head.

Rowan stood not far away, holding a garbage bag in his hand and looking at them with an indistinguishable expression.

“What?” Zoe responded.

Rowan approached and remarked, “I thought I saw someone who looked like you.”

As he spoke, he looked at Daniel up and down. “Who’s this?”

Zoe found it humorous when she heard the slightly skeptical tone in his voice and angrily retorted, “I think who he is is none of your business. Why would you want to know?”

Rowan’s expression changed and he came up with an excuse. “We live in the same neighborhood, so it’s only natural for me to care about you as a woman living alone.”

“Oh, I didn’t expect you to be so concerned about me. I suppose deleting me was just a mistake, right?”