

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 821-830

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 821-Rowan was shocked when Zoe said that, and he became pale.

He admitted that she was attractive and that he liked her.

Even so, he was unable to wed a woman who was involved with another man. So he immediately told his mother about her past and quickly deleted her contact information.

But what he didn't expect was that just one day later, she had a new partner, and they appeared to be discussing marriage.

He was unable to accept that which is why he came and asked her.

Rowan, being retorted, naturally lost his poise and sarcastically said, "I'm sure you don't need me to care since you are surrounded by so many men."

Then, he looked at Daniel. As if they were on the same side, Rowan added, "Zoe must have told you, right? She has always had a complicated relationship with this man and they often hang out together. I suggest that you find a better partner to marry if you don't want to be cheated on, Bro."

Zoe realized that when an egoistic man's true colors were revealed, they would reveal such an ugly side of themselves.

How she could be associated with such trash as Anthony and Rowan baffled her.

However, before she could speak, Daniel had already replied with an indifferent tone. "Is that so?"

Rowan heard that and couldn't help feeling secretly pleased. He was about to continue when he heard Daniel affectionately remark, "But I fell in love with Zoe at first sight. I can't live without her. As long as she is willing to marry me, I will do anything."

Surprised, Zoe thought, Is he crazy?

Rowan's expression changed. "Bro, you..."

Daniel looked at him, and declared, “I believe that as long as I like her and treat her well enough, she will eventually fall in love with me. Otherwise, if I can’t win her over like this, I can only blame myself for not being charming enough and not as good as the person she likes, don’t you think?”

Rowan’s grip on the trash tightened immediately, and his face flushed, but he couldn’t come up with a retort.

Daniel took a step forward and patted his shoulder. “Thanks, Bro. Thank you for telling me that there is such a strong competitor. I’ll work harder to win Zoe’s heart and snatch her away as soon as possible. Please be my groomsman when we marry.”

He spoke, then grabbed Zoe, who was next to him, and walked out without waiting.

Rowan stood still, although the man’s tone and attitude weren’t too bad, he felt like he had been slapped hard.

An awkward and embarrassed feeling swept over him instantly.

After leaving the apartment complex, Zoe shook off her hand. “Why did you say that to him?”

Daniel stopped and raised an eyebrow. “Should I tell him up front that I am the partner you’re having a complicated relationship with? I’m fine with that. Do you want to go back now? But I’m afraid you won’t be able to explain it to your mother.”

When it came to this, Zoe gritted her teeth in resentment, saying, “You know that I can’t explain it to my Mom. Why didn’t you think before giving me that thing?”

Daniel’s eyebrow twitched. Although she was being vague, he understood.

He asked, “Did you bring it home?”

Zoe was silent and her face instantly turned red. “How would I know! I simply threw it in my clothes, and when my Mom was doing the laundry...”

Daniel turned around and started to walk back right away.

She hurriedly grabbed him and yelled, “What are you doing?”

Daniel said, "Let's confess to your mother now. Perhaps we can get married tomorrow."

"Give me a break!" exclaimed Zoe.

Daniel turned his head to face her, a smile spreading across his lips. "Is that a yes?"

"I-I didn't say that." Zoe stammered. "Alright. Go back to your hotel now. I'm going home."

Daniel said, "What if that man is waiting for you downstairs? Aren't you afraid?"

She frowned. "Why would he wait for me? Is he waiting for me to scold him?"

"Never underestimate what a man who loves you but cannot have you can do."

Zoe didn't know what to say. Is he talking about himself?

Rowan was indeed not only a mama's boy but also arrogant, but he was at least a university teacher. At most, he would make a few snide remarks about her to vent his anger. He wouldn't do anything extreme.

Moreover, there were security guards patrolling the apartment complex. If something really happened, then she might as well not go home in the future.

Seeing that she was indifferent, Daniel changed his strategy. "I feel a little dizzy. Can you take me back to the hotel?"

Zoe replied, "I can call a taxi for you. After all, you took care of me in Lachstein."

Daniel laughed and added, "Yes, and we ended up in bed."

Upon hearing that, Zoe glared at him. "Shut up!"

Just as she took out her phone to call a taxi, she suddenly received a message from Leanna.

She glanced at it, furrowed her brows lightly, and slowly put down her phone.

Daniel asked, “Did you change your mind? Are you worried about me now?”

Zoe made a coughing noise, and remarked, “Right. I’d better take you back to the hotel so you won’t throw up in the car and be taken to the police station.”

Daniel didn’t respond.

It didn’t matter how she changed her mind—he didn’t know why—only that she did—the process didn’t matter.

“Let’s go,” replied Daniel.

The walk from here to the hotel would take about twenty minutes, and the two walked side by side without speaking.

After a while, Zoe finally brought up the subject. “There’s something I can’t seem to figure out.”

Daniel questioned, “What is it?”

Zoe answered, “I remember you asked me about Louis before, and we also talked about Jethro.”

Daniel nodded slightly. “Yes.”

“Do you think,” Zoe said while turning to look at him, “Louis and Jethro look alike?”

Daniel paused for a moment before responding, “I haven’t had much contact with Jethro, so I don’t know him well and I’m not very sure.”

“Forget about other things. In terms of appearance, do you think they look alike?”

Daniel thought for a few seconds, and said, “No.”

Zoe continued, “I think so too. Louis, who is exceptional in every way, could not have been conceived by someone like Jethro. It’s a very interesting coincidence. Nana showed me her Dad’s photo album some time ago, and I found that he looked like Louis when he was young. Have you seen that photo?”

“No.”

“You can check it out when you get back to Highside. But on that note, did William test Louis for paternity? He’s not Louis’ father, that much is already confirmed, right?”

“Why are you suddenly asking about this?” Daniel questioned.

Widening her eyes, Zoe replied, “It’s just something that came up since we’re having a chat. If you don’t want to talk, then forget it. I’ll go home instead.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 822-Zoe was about to leave when Daniel stopped her. “No, I do want to talk. What else do you want to talk about? Go on.”

With her hands in her pockets and her eyes flitting, she turned to face him. “You haven’t answered my previous question yet.”

Daniel said, “The paternity test between Louis and William did show that they are not biologically related. But I think you’re right. The test should be retaken if the opportunity arises.”

Zoe remained silent.

Why did they keep going in circles?

As she walked forward, Zoe casually said, “What do you think is the likelihood of an error in this paternity test result? And, this matter is quite important to William, so the test must have been carried out very carefully.”

Daniel pursed his lips and didn’t say anything.

Zoe looked at him and inquired, “Could you please answer one question honestly?”

In her tone, there was a rare seriousness and earnestness.

Daniel met her gaze and slowly replied, “Okay.”

“Did you do the paternity test?”

“No.”

She smiled and looked ahead. “Alright, I’m done asking.”

Daniel felt as though she was aware of something as his eyebrows furrowed subtly.

He said, "Zoe, you—"

Zoe stopped in her tracks and pointed to the building in front of them. "You're staying at this hotel, right? We're here."

Daniel turned his head and confirmed it.

Zoe waved at him. "I'm going now. You should go inside."

She had only taken a few steps when Daniel caught up with her, and she looked perplexed.

"It's late, and it's not safe for a girl like you to go home alone," Daniel explained.

Zoe was speechless. "Why didn't you think it was unsafe for me to go home alone sooner—"

"I'll walk you home."

Zoe didn't say anything.

She had reason to suspect that he had planned it from the beginning.

But on the way back, Daniel clearly lost his previous enthusiasm, his head low in thought.

And Zoe felt relieved by this.

The journey back always seemed to go by faster.

Standing at the entrance of the residential area, Zoe said, "Well, I'll—"

"Zoe."

Zoe responded, "Yes?"

Daniel stated, "There were some mistakes in the paternity test, but there were reasons for it. Can you not tell Miss McKinney for now?"

Zoe's expression became serious. "So you admit it?"

"Admit what?"

"That you tampered with the paternity test."

Daniel shook his head. "It's not what you think."

Zoe asked, "Then what is it?"

"It's hard to explain this matter for now. Can I explain it to you when we return to Highside?"

Zoe looked at him. "You don't have to explain to me. Since you just said that you didn't conduct the paternity test, I'll believe you. But it looks like you know whether Louis is William's son or not. And you should also know that for Louis, this is not just a matter of an error in the paternity test result."

Daniel's brow furrowed deeper.

Zoe said, "I don't understand all your twists and turns. But Louis had endured a great deal of pain and suffering because of the awful things Jethro had said to him. I'm sure you know that."

After speaking, Zoe waved at him. "I'm leaving. You should go too."

Daniel watched her walk away and remained silent.

He was correct; she not only knew, but she also had conclusive evidence; otherwise, she would not have said that.

Daniel let out a sigh and turned to dial a number.

...

When she got home, Zoe turned down her mother's offer to chat and went to her room to lie down on the bed. She slowly pulled out her phone with the intention of dialing Leanna's number, but after realizing it was too late, she chose to send a message.

She lay there for a while before putting her phone down and getting up to get some water.

When she saw someone sitting in the living room, Zoe said, “Mom, why are you still awake?”

Sheila massaged her leg while saying, “I just got your father to sleep. I’ll rest for a while.”

With a glass of water in hand, Zoe approached her mother. “Is your foot bothering you again?”

“It’s nothing. It’s the same old pain. Resting will make it better.” Sheila held onto Zoe’s shoulder and pulled her to sit down. “You were out with Daniel for so long. What did you talk about?”

Zoe pouted, put down the glass of water, and massaged her mother’s shoulder. “Mom, do you really like him?”

Sheila sighed and replied, “Whether I like him or not is not important. What matters is that you like him. If he didn’t fit your ideal type, your Dad and I wouldn’t have—”

Zoe knew that her mother didn’t want her to miss out on such an ideal match that was right in front of her.

She interrupted, “But don’t you think he’s unreliable? Just by looking at him...He seems like a playboy. Aren’t you worried that we won’t be together long and he’ll dump me?”

“He wouldn’t dare!” Sheila said, “You’re so beautiful. Who would have the heart to dump you? It’s just that your ex-partners lacked taste.”

She continued by holding Zoe’s hand and adding, “But honey, let me tell you, whether it’s a relationship or a marriage, it takes effort from both sides. Even if someone is good to you at the beginning, you

shouldn’t put all your trust in them. You won’t be able to see their true colors until much later. I’m not saying that it has to be Daniel, if you don’t like him, then forget it. Love is a matter of fate, you don’t have to force yourself.”

At this, Zoe lowered her head and didn’t say anything.

Sheila patted her back and continued, "Alright, if there's nothing else, you should go back to Highside tomorrow. Your Dad and I are both doing well. Don't let us affect your work."

Zoe hugged her and affectionately stated, "I don't want to go back."

Sheila smiled in response. "That's fine too. If you don't want to go back, your Dad and I will support you."

Zoe nuzzled up against her. "You're the best, Mom."

"Didn't you say that I see you as a tool for having grandchildren?"

"That was just my bad temper talking."

Following that, Sheila wrapped her hand around Zoe's shoulder. "It's not that I want to have grandchildren. I just hope that you have someone by your side to accompany and protect you because your Dad and I are so far from you. What if you meet someone like Anthony or Brandon again?"

"I have quite a few friends in Highside, and they all look after me," Zoe said quietly.

"But those friends you mentioned will each have their lovers, homes, and lives. No one can be with you

at all times except your husband."

This sentence rang true with Zoe.

Just then, she leaned on Sheila's shoulder and said, "To be honest, Mom, I like someone else."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 823-Leanna received a text message from Zoe before going to sleep.

Daniel wasn't responsible for the paternity test.

So, there was only one other possibility left.

Leanna put away her phone and lay in bed with her eyes open, appearing to be thinking about something.

“Having trouble sleeping?” Aidan asked came softly.

“No. It’s just that there’s something I can’t understand.” Leanna denied.

Aidan embraced her waist before replying, “Don’t dwell on something you can’t understand. I’m sure the answer will come when the time is right.”

“But…”

“It’s already late. Get some sleep.”

Leanna only nodded, but she still wasn’t sleepy.

Aidan had anticipated this outcome, and he lightly patted her back.

Perhaps his silent consolation had an effect on Leanna, or maybe she was simply too exhausted at that point, she finally felt drowsiness shortly after.

The next morning, she heard someone was already changing his attire before the alarm clock could ring.

Leanna groggily opened her eyes and asked in a daze, “Why are you up so early today?”

Aidan fastened his tie neatly before approaching her, and he planted a kiss on her forehead. “I’ll be attending a bidding conference today. It’s still early now, why don’t you continue to sleep?”

Leanna made a soft sound of acknowledgment, wrapped her arms around his neck, and gave him a kiss on the lips. “Good luck.”

Aidan raised his lips slightly as he ran his fingers through her hair. “Go back to sleep.”

Leanna heard the sound of the door closing following that.

Then, she turned over and tried to resume sleeping.

However, she found it difficult to doze off. The more she tried, the more awake she became.

She opened her eyes and lifted herself out of bed a few minutes later.

Leanna stood beside the stove, lost in thought after finishing breakfast and heating the traditional medicine in a pot.

She couldn't comprehend why Elijah would do such a thing.

She could understand if he was only trying to go against Aidan, but what about Louis?

Meanwhile, the traditional medicine in the pot had reached a boiling point, releasing wafts of steam.

Leanna abruptly snapped back to reality. She swiftly turned off the heat and grabbed a kitchen paper towel to wipe away the water stains that had spilled onto the stove.

She seemed to have gotten used to consuming the medicine at this point as she didn't feel nauseous from drinking it anymore. Perhaps she had grown accustomed to it as she consumed it like plain water.

Leanna had just sat down when a young lady showed up with Leanna's receipts from yesterday after she had arrived at the studio.

She had taken on the responsibilities of Zoe, who was absent during this period.

It was already noon by the time she finished organizing everything.

Leanna stretched lazily as she was ready to have lunch. Just then, someone knocked on the office door before saying, "There's someone looking for you, Leanna."

She casually asked, "Who is it?"

"It's... It's your friend, the one who visited our studio before. Mr. Parker."

Leanna's expression became serious when she heard that, and she stood up to open the door before asking, "Where is he?"

The young lady answered, "He's waiting in the lounge."

Leanna nodded and replied, "Understood. You can go back to work now."

The young lady left promptly after that.

Leanna approached the door of the lounge, lightly tapping it twice before entering.

Inside the lounge, Elijah stood up instantly when he heard the knocking. Then, he looked toward Leanna who was at the door. “Leanna...”

Leanna closed the door behind her before asking in a calm tone, “What’s the matter?”

Elijah replied, “I... I came to apologize.”

“For what?”

Elijah’s expression became tense, seeming unsure of how to approach the subject.

Leanna said, “Actually, I also have something to ask you. Why not let me go first while you figure out how to address yours?”

Elijah nodded lightly. “Alright.”

Leanna looked at him as she went straight to the point. “I had another paternity test done for Louis and my father, and the result showed a 99% blood relation. Now, I’m very curious and eager to know how

the previous paternity test went wrong. I believe you might have the answer.”

Elijah pursed his lips. “I’m sorry, Leanna. It was my fault. I’m here today because of it. I... I don’t know how to explain what could possibly go wrong, but I’m sincerely sorry. I’m willing to do whatever it takes to make it right.”

Leanna only smiled. She continued with a much colder tone than usual, “It’s Louis who you should be apologizing to. Besides, how do you think you will make things right?”

Elijah answered, “I will go back and explain what happened to Louis and William. They—”

“Elijah,” Leanna interrupted. “It’s not just about the paternity test that went wrong. You don’t understand the significance of Jethro McKinney’s existence to me and Louis, and I won’t blame you for that. I’ll even accept the fact if Louis truly is Jethro’s son, but...”

“Leanna, I understand. I know you and Louis have suffered a lot because of that sc\*mbag. I’m really sorry...”

Leanna chuckled. “May I ask why you did this if you really understand?”

Elijah only stood there with his face reddened as he couldn’t provide an answer.

Then, Leanna turned to open the door and said, “It’s fine if you’re not telling. But, you don’t need to inform my father and Louis about this. I don’t want you to cause them further harm. And...”

She paused briefly before continuing, “I hope you won’t show up in front of me from now on. I don’t want to see you again.”

She opened the door and walked away without looking back after saying that.

Elijah only watched her retreating figure as he helplessly murmured, “Leanna...”

However, Leanna didn’t turn around.

She didn’t want to engage in arguments with Elijah anymore. What was done was done.

Further discussions would be meaningless at this point.

Elijah walked briskly outside and got into his car after standing idly in the lounge for a few minutes, and he headed straight to his mother, Lizzy’s hospital.

In the hospital, Lizzy had just come out of the consultation room, and she saw Elijah standing in the corridor with a slightly pale complexion. She was surprised and asked, “Didn’t you go to the company, Eli? Are you feeling unwell?”

Elijah glanced at the nurse behind Lizzy before replying, “I need to talk with you, Mom.”

The nurse tactfully said, “I’ll wait for you there.”

Lizzy nodded, and she led Elijah to the garden outside before asking, “What’s the matter? You can tell me now.”

Elijah pursed his lips before replying, "A few months ago, I asked you to help me with a paternity test. Do you remember the results?"

Lizzy's expression subtly changed when she heard that, and she shifted her gaze aside. Then, she replied, "You've said it. It was a few months ago. How can I remember especially when I'm busy with work every day?"

"I've only entrusted you with that matter. Do you really not remember?" Elijah asked.

Lizzy furrowed her brows and asked, "Why are you asking about that all of a sudden?"

Elijah remained silent, and he opened a folder. He took out two documents before handing them over to her. "This one is from a few months ago. It's the one you helped me with. This is from a test done by my friend a few days ago. The results of the tests are completely different. What is the reason behind this, Mom?"

Lizzy turned away before saying, "Stop."

"Why are you still avoiding when things have already come to this? I don't want to investigate you nor do I want to speculate blindly. That's why I'm begging you to tell me the truth," Elijah said.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 824-Meanwhile, in Crossley Group...

Jonathan entered Aidan's office with some documents. "The bidding conference for the afternoon is all set, President Pearson."

Aidan nodded as he took the documents, but he noticed Jonathan was still standing there.

He said casually, "Speak up if you have something on your mind."

Jonathan immediately added, "President Parker just went to see Mrs. Pearson, but it seems like their conversation didn't go well."

Aidan wasn't surprised by the outcome. He only lowered his head as he flipped through the documents. "Would you be content if this happened to you?"

Jonathan couldn't help but feel astonished. President Pearson was truly adept in his eyes.

He had seemingly done nothing, yet it felt like he had prepared for everything.

Aidan had escalated the conflict between Leanna and Elijah to its highest level just like that.

Talk about countless ways to eliminate a romantic rival.

Then, Aidan raised an eyebrow before asking, "How did the investigation go?"

Jonathan quickly replied, "I've gathered some information from my investigation. President Parker's

mother used to be close friends with Mrs. Pearson's mother. However, their relationship grew distant after Mrs. Pearson's mother started a relationship with her father for some reason. President Parker's mother married his father not long after that. Elijah's father also had a good relationship with Mrs. Pearson's parents. There were even rumors suggesting that he had feelings for..."

Aidan interrupted, "Is that all?"

Jonathan nodded. "That's all I've discovered so far. It's not easy to find facts out of relationships that happened twenty to thirty years ago."

"Aren't the people involved still alive? Go and confirm with them."

Jonathan was a little puzzled. "The people involved? Do you mean President Parker's mother?"

"It doesn't matter whether it's his father or mother. Just go and find whoever is easier to approach."

Jonathan nodded. "Understood."

Aidan asked, "What time does the bidding conference start?"

Jonathan glanced at the clock before answering, "It starts at three in the evening. We can leave at two."

"Understood, go about your tasks."

Jonathan left promptly following that.

Lizzy was definitely not someone who would speak the truth based on the information he knew so far.

Therefore, he was focused on getting Elijah's father to talk.

Meanwhile, in the hospital...

Elijah couldn't get his mother to speak the truth despite his efforts.

Lizzy said, "Now that you have the paternity test results you wanted, you may do as you please. You can even report me to the hospital if you want. I admit that I made a mistake with the test, and I'll accept any punishment they give me."

Elijah furrowed his brow. "Mom..."

"Enough. I won't discuss it with you anymore. I still have work to do."

With that, she turned and walked away.

Elijah only stood there, feeling unprecedented powerlessness.

He really didn't want it to come to this.

Why is this happening?

...

In the studio...

Leanna had been sitting at her desk for who knew how long. She only absentmindedly played around with the trinkets beside her as if she had nothing better to do.

The drafts in front of her remained untouched.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, someone tapped her shoulder before asking, "What are you thinking about?"

Leanna turned her head around and was surprised. "Zoe?"

Zoe returned with a suitcase in her hand before she eventually placed some local delicacies she had brought from home on Leanna's desk. "These are from my mom for you."

"Why are you back? Weren't you supposed to spend a few more days with Leo Hart and Mrs. Hart?"

Zoe sat on the couch and let out a sigh. "Don't even start it. My mom kicked me out. She said seeing me reminded her that I should be getting married. Out of sight, out of mind. So I quickly made my escape."

Leanna chuckled. "What about Daniel? Didn't he go to see you?"

Zoe shrugged. "Who cares? I've already left. He can stay there if he likes."

"Aren't you afraid he'll go see Leo and Mrs. Hart again?"

"They might as well call him their son if he loves going over to them so much. They really like him anyway."

Leanna said, "Stop talking nonsense."

Zoe opened her bag and took out something after that. "By the way, this is the result of the paternity test. Here you go."

Leanna received it, but her head was still lowered. She didn't show much interest in it.

Zoe knew that Leanna had dinner with Louis last night, so she asked, "What's wrong? Did Louis say something?"

Leanna put away the paternity test result and answered, "He said everything is over now that Jethro McKinney is dead, and whoever his father is doesn't matter to him anymore."

In fact, Zoe had anticipated that outcome.

Zoe let out a sigh and remained silent for a moment before asking, "So, what's your plan now? Are you going to tell your dad?"

Leanna shook her head. "I don't want to tell him for the time being. Let's see how Louis is doing first. Give him some time to accept the facts. Besides, my

dad will surely feel sad and blame himself if he knows about Louis' current state now."

Zoe scratched her head, and she tentatively asked, "What about Elijah?"

"He came to see me at noon. He apologized, but he didn't say much else."

Zoe had also anticipated that Daniel would tell Elijah when she was talking to Daniel last night.

She continued, "This whole thing is really complicated. I still can't wrap my head around why Elijah would do that. It doesn't benefit him in any way. Besides, William has such trust in him."

"I'm clueless either." Leanna said softly, "But, all of that is no longer important. I'm just thinking about what Louis should do."

Zoe replied, "Louis has always been a man with his own opinions, especially when it comes to this matter. I think... This won't be easy."

Leanna said, "William will be back in Highside soon. I feel scared whenever I think about their eventual meeting."

Hence, they had to resolve all the complications before that.

However, it was always easier said than done.

Zoe could feel the worry and turmoil in Leanna's words at that instant.

She suggested after contemplating for a few seconds, "How about... How about we seek help from Daphne?"

Leanna looked up at her, appearing somewhat shocked. She hadn't considered that possibility at all.

Zoe continued, "Just think about it. Louis has already put up his psychological guard against us when we bring up this matter in front of him. He won't listen to what we have to say. However, that doesn't happen with Daphne. Louis wouldn't put his guard up when facing someone like her. So, she should be able to at least approach him. Besides, I believe... Louis will listen to what she says."

"But, they... They haven't established a relationship yet..."

“Isn’t that perfect a chance to do so? I’m certain Louis would be more than willing.”

“Would Daphne agree to help?”

Zoe only smiled. “Daphne likes Louis, but she isn’t brave enough to face her own feelings. But, she will definitely agree to help when it comes to helping Louis overcome psychological barriers.”

Zoe had already taken out her phone as she spoke. “I’ll give her a call right away!”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 825-The entire venue was already brimming with attendees half an hour before the bidding conference commenced, and the reporters and media from across Highside were densely packed in the back.

It was evident that the New Coast project, developed by Pearson Group, had captured the attention and interest of the public.

Someone among the reporters asked, “I heard President Pearson will be attending this bidding conference, is that true?”

Someone else inquired after a brief moment of silence, “Which President Pearson?”

It was widely known that there were two President Pearsons in Pearson Group. One of them had departed while the other was currently in charge.

Whichever President Pearson showed up at the bidding conference would undoubtedly make it a lot more interesting.

It could even be chaotic if it was the former who would be attending the event.

If it was the latter who showed up, it wouldn’t surprise as many as the former would have because it made sense for him to be involved in such a gigantic project personally, and the reporters would still have more than enough material for creating content nonetheless.

The journalist who started asking the first question answered, “I mean Aidan Pearson. Who else? Haven’t you heard?”

“Of course, I’ve heard some rumors, but I thought they seemed far-fetched. Didn’t he leave Pearson Group? Why would he attend this bidding conference?”

“He is now directly responsible for Crossley Group even though he had left Pearson Group. Moreover, he has control over Complex Group and Southwest Group. Do you think he would pass up the opportunity of getting the New Coast project?”

A collective gasp spread through the crowd after the reporter said that.

Whether it was Crossley Group which was trying to make a huge comeback, or the rapidly growing Complex Group and Southwest Group which already had renowned international presences and economic prowess, it made sense for all of them to compete for a substantial project to fulfill their ambitions.

Any one of them would be enough to rival Pearson Group for the New Coast project, let alone three.

The reporters went through the hundreds of companies participating in the bidding conference, and they could already envision their imminent defeats.

Judging by Aidan’s business method, there was no way he would leave empty-handed. Besides, he had never left even a single fraction for others when it came to something he desired.

Moreover, there had always been rumors circulating about the connection between Aidan benefiting directly from Justin Pearson’s car accident.

Therefore, if the brothers were to cross paths here, one could only imagine a clash of giants and the chaotic aftermaths that would follow.

The bidding conference today was destined to be an enthralling spectacle.

Aidan arrived as the crowd was engaged in discussions at 2.55PM.

A swarm of reporters immediately took out their cameras and captured the moment relentlessly.

Aidan maintained an indifferent expression as he strode to the front row without hesitation.

Two minutes before the commencement of the bidding conference, Justin, who was in a wheelchair, was pushed in by his assistant from the opposite side.

He whispered something to his assistant when he spotted Aidan, and he redirected his wheelchair toward Aidan.

Justin said with a smile, "I see you're here as well, Aidan."

Jonathan, who was standing beside Aidan, greeted him with a nod, "Young Master Justin."

Justin continued, "Looks like you're happier staying by Aidan's side rather than mine."

Jonathan felt awkward, and he averted his gaze silently.

Then, Aidan asked in an indifferent tone, "Didn't you already have someone at your side? He wouldn't have accomplished much even if he stayed."

Jonathan worked under Aidan, and Justin would never entrust him with important tasks or disclose any secrets of the trade to him.

Justin only let out a sigh. "Regardless, it's just a bit of a pity that Jonathan has been working in Pearson Group for so many years."

Just then, a staff member approached Justin, and he bent down before saying, "The bidding conference is about to begin, President Pearson."

Justin nodded before turning to Aidan. "I'll head over there first, Aidan. Let me know if something's up."

"Alright."

Soon, the bidding conference commenced.

The atmosphere in the venue gradually grew tense.

Many representatives of the companies became restless, and they couldn't stay calm as Aidan raised his bidding card for every project available.

Although they had expected nothing less from Aidan, they didn't expect that they would have to leave with absolutely nothing today.

Two hours later, the bidding conference came to an end.

Everyone left lifelessly with disappointed faces.

Justin maneuvered his wheelchair over to Aidan just as he stood up, and he extended his hand toward him with a gentle smile. "I'm delighted to work with you, Aidan."

Aidan only lowered his gaze before saying, "I won't let you down."

Justin's hand was still up in the air at that instant, but he didn't seem bothered. He slowly withdrew it before replying, "That's only natural. I always look forward to fighting alongside you."

However, Aidan only said, "I'll take my leave if there's nothing else."

He only nodded slightly and turned to leave after saying that.

Justin's assistant said coldly from behind, "How dare he speak so rudely in front of you."

Justin maintained his smile, clasping his hands on his knees, and replied with a calm tone, "Hasn't he always been like that?"

"But, you're still his older brother, and he..."

"Do you think I would be here, sitting peacefully if he didn't regard me as his older brother?" Justin continued, "There's no need to argue over such a small matter anymore. We have more important things to attend to."

The assistant nodded before pushing Jonathan away from the venue.

Only complaints from the representatives of companies of all scales about Aidan remained in the

crowded venue.

Today's winners were undoubtedly the reporters from various media outlets. The scene they had captured today was unprecedented and exceeded all expectations.

Just the photos of Aidan and Jonathan's conversation alone could dominate headlines for several days, not to mention they still had plenty.

Jonathan said after leaving the venue, "Everything is under control, President Pearson."

Aidan acknowledged with a nod. "Let's return to the company."

Thirty minutes later, a black car pulled up outside Crossley Group.

Aidan had just taken a few steps when someone showed up in front of him, blocking his path.

Aidan calmly asked, "Do you have something to discuss, President Parker?"

But, Elijah didn't appear pleased. He pursed his lips before saying, "I need to talk to you alone."

Jonathan tactfully took a few steps back on his own and turned to stand guard on the side.

Aidan said in a composed tone, "You may go ahead."

Elijah clenched his fists and took a deep breath before saying, "It's about the paternity test between William and Louis McKinney which you've previously mentioned. I..."

He stopped halfway before he finished his sentence.

Apparently, it was difficult for him to continue.

Aidan glanced at his wristwatch as his patience wore thin.

He said, "Why don't you come back at another time after you've organized your thoughts, President Parker?"

"Aidan Pearson!" Elijah called out. "Can you tell me all about it? You must know something since you were the one who informed me about that in the beginning."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 826-Aidan chuckled under his breath and looked up at him. "President Parker, it's interesting that you're asking me about what your mother did instead of asking her."

Elijah's expression grew even stiffer, and he clenched his teeth before saying, "I went to see her, but she refused to tell me. But as her son, I don't want to investigate her."

"So you want me to investigate your mother, President Parker?"

Elijah remained silent and reluctantly nodded.

"Well, I can do that." Aidan calmly negotiated. "However, I have one condition."

"Tell me."

"You must never appear in front of Leanna again."

Elijah took a deep breath. "You don't have to tell me that. Leanna already did today."

Aidan's lips curled slightly at those words, but he didn't say anything.

After a few seconds, he continued, "One more thing, President Parker. Since you asked me to help you investigate this matter, you have no right to interfere no matter what methods I use or who I consult."

At this point, Elijah had no other choice.

It wasn't like he wanted to investigate this matter to absolve himself or for any other reason. It was

because if William found out about this, his mother...

Elijah could only do his best to uncover the truth behind this. If he understood why his mother did what she did, he could help her clean up the mess.

Before leaving, Elijah mentioned, "I have one last question for you."

"Go ahead."

Elijah asked, "I've always felt that you have something against me. I know it's because I like Leanna, but...it's clear that Zayn Barnett holds a bigger place in her heart. And yet, you don't seem to have much hostility toward him."

Aidan's expression remained unchanged. "That's because he knows his boundaries. He only focuses on what he should do and what he wants. He doesn't care about those dirty tricks you pulled."

As Aidan's words fell, Elijah's face turned even paler, and his body trembled slightly.

He admitted that he had deliberately slandered Aidan in order to be with Leanna.

But he had no other choice.

When it came to matters of love, playing tricks didn't seem like that big of a deal.

However, he ended up losing everything.

After a while, Elijah informed him, "After this matter is resolved, I will go to Vinland and won't come back for several years."

He then turned and left, his figure oozing a sense of desolation and loneliness.

He looked somewhat pitiful.

Seeing this, Jonathan approached Aidan with a hint of sympathy on his face. "President Pearson..."

Aidan glanced at him. "Do you want to go to Vinland with him?"

Jonathan instantly snapped out of it. "Let's go upstairs, sir."

...

In the evening, as soon as Zoe closed the door to the studio, she saw an unexpected visitor standing not far away.

She was rendered speechless. "Why did you follow us again?"

Daniel fell silent for a moment before he confessed, "I'm actually here to see Miss McKinney."

Zoe only looked at him without a word.

Leanna didn't need to think to know why he came to find her.

She offered, "Let's go eat. My treat."

Twenty minutes later, they were sitting in a Chinese restaurant.

After Leanna finished ordering and handed the menu to the waiter, she looked at Daniel and asked, "How's your injury? Are you feeling better?"

Daniel took a sip of water from his teacup and nodded. "It's nothing serious."

"What about my father? Is he doing well?"

"He's alright. His workload has decreased a lot, but there's still a lot to do because the headquarters is moving back to Highside."

"How much longer will it take?" Leanna continued.

"At the normal pace, it might be until the end of the year, or maybe early next year if it's delayed."

Leanna's lips lightly pursed. There were still about four months left until the end of the year.

Daniel cleared his throat and glanced at Zoe as if he wanted to say something and seek her help. However, Zoe directly averted her gaze, ignoring the man who looked at her.

Daniel couldn't help but fall silent for a while before saying, "Miss McKinney, there's something I would like to explain to you about Elijah—"

"Elijah already came to see me today, and we've clarified everything that needs to be said."

Daniel shook his head. "He didn't clarify everything. This wasn't his intention. He—"

Leanna calmly interrupted him, "Even if it wasn't his intention, the mistake has already been made. Isn't that right? Or you can tell me that this has nothing to do with anyone, that it was just a mix-up of DNA samples during the paternity test, and it accidentally led to this result. That will be the only explanation I can accept."

Daniel kept mum.

Leanna then continued, "I don't want to talk about this anymore. I'm tired. What we should do now is figure out how to handle the aftermath."

"I will talk to William."

"You don't need to." Leanna shook her head. "I've already asked Louis about how things are on his side, and it doesn't look too good. We can't rush this matter."

Daniel wanted to say something else, but Leanna added, "And don't go find Louis. I know my brother best. At times like this, the more others try to persuade him, the more he will reject it. We can only wait for him to come to terms with it on his own."

"This matter, in essence, has nothing to do with you. You don't have to feel guilty or anything because of it. But I understand that as Elijah's friend, you want to speak up for him and explain a few things. But for me, these explanations can't erase the harm Louis has suffered."

"I don't care about what happens with anyone else. My brother is the only person I am concerned about."

Leanna's words left Daniel speechless. There were a few times when he wanted to refute her, but he couldn't find the words to say.

At this moment, the dishes started to arrive one after another.

Leanna's tone returned to normal. "Let's eat. I've been here with Zoe before. The food is pretty good."

Daniel couldn't help but think that women were fickle upon seeing this.

They can have different attitudes in different situations.

After finishing the meal, Leanna went to the restroom.

Zoe and Daniel stood outside the restaurant, waiting for her.

Zoe comforted him, "Don't take what Nana said just now to heart."

Daniel was momentarily stunned, unable to react. "What?"

“I mean she’s not against you. She has always cared a lot about Louis. Maybe it’s because of her usual good temperament that you didn’t notice how she’s actually furious about this. Don’t mention it to her again in the future. She will figure out how to handle it herself.”

Daniel pursed his lips. “I understand.”

He then asked, “Is Louis having a hard time accepting it?”

Zoe nodded. “It’s understandable, though. After all, Louis has always known that Jethro is his father since he was born, so...he doesn’t feel close to William.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 827-Leanna received two packages when she returned home.

As she opened them, she also received a voice message from Waylen.

‘I’ve sent you a new course of treatment as well as the medicine for your friend’s mother. They should have arrived by now.’

While Waylen was speaking, the little guy must have been by his side, occasionally making babbling sounds.

Leanna immediately made a video call.

She said to Waylen, “I’ve already received the medicine. Thank you.”

After Waylen said “You’re welcome,” he placed the camera in front of the baby.

And the little one, at an age full of curiosity and wonder, reached out with his little hands to grab the phone when he saw Leanna’s face on the screen. He mumbled, “Mama...”

He had lost a little weight since they last met, but it was a healthy kind of thinness. Even his facial features were becoming more defined.

He resembled Aidan to some extent.

But his eyes and eyebrows were like hers.

Leanna looked at him with a faint smile on her face and asked, "Baby, why are you still awake?"

The little guy immediately shook his head like a rattle drum. "Not sleepy! I want duckie..."

Leanna understood what he meant; the child needed to take a bath before going to sleep.

Leanna then whispered, "And what about Granny?"

The little one probably didn't understand what she meant, as he only tilted his little head and repeated her words. "Granny..."

Waylen answered from the side, "Mrs. Woodley is doing his laundry."

After chatting with the child for over half an hour, it was time for him to take a bath.

Naomi said on the phone, "Say goodbye to Mama."

The little one, in his young voice, babbled, "Bye-bye, Mama!"

Although he still couldn't pronounce words clearly, he had improved a lot compared to before.

Leanna waved at him. "Bye-bye, baby."

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

The sound of the little one's voice seemed to linger in her mind with no sign of fading away.

She just needed to hold on a little longer before she could bring him to her side.

After adjusting her mood, Leanna put the medicine in the refrigerator and took the remaining box to the next door.

When she arrived, Zoe had just finished taking a shower and saw her carrying a box. Zoe asked, "What's this, Nana?"

“Some traditional medicine for Mrs. Hart. Please send it back to her tomorrow morning.”

Somewhat surprised, Zoe quickly walked over. “It’s here already? I thought it would take a while.”

She took the foam box from Leanna’s arms and placed it on the dining table. “I have to say, this doctor’s medicine is pretty good. I feel much better after drinking it for just a few days. My stomach doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Leanna mentioned, “If you don’t drink alcohol and continue to take the medicine for a while, the effect will be even better.”

After hesitating for a bit, Zoe guiltily touched her nose and whispered, “Don’t you need alcohol to numb yourself when you’re feeling down?”

Leanna smiled. “Alright, alright. I’ll have him send you more when you finish your medicine.”

Zoe’s face instantly lit up with a smile. “You’re the best, Nana.”

“Okay, I’ll go back now. You should rest early. You’ve been busy for the past few days.”

Zoe nodded. “Goodnight.”

Although she had been running around these days, she wasn’t too tired as she had been sleeping well at home.

But since she had to wake up early to catch a flight today, she was a little sleepy now.

“Goodnight.”

After Leanna left, Zoe put the foam box in the refrigerator, scheduled the earliest delivery time for tomorrow, and turned off the lights to go to bed.

...

Leanna returned to her own place and was about to take a shower when she remembered something. As she took out her phone, she was about to call Aidan when she saw several news notifications.

All of them were about the bidding meeting this afternoon.

Each of the headlines about Aidan and Justin were more eye-catching and shocking than the previous one.

She could see exclamation marks all over the screen at just one glance.

Leanna quickly skimmed through the news and roughly understood what was going on.

She seemed to have heard Aidan mention the New Coast project before.

It was rather complicated.

Leanna knew that he would be busy today, so she didn't disturb him. Instead, she opened the refrigerator, put the chicken and vegetables in a pot to make soup, and then went to take a shower.

It was late by the time she took her medicine and got an injection after showering.

Lying in bed, she kept staring at the ceiling as she couldn't fall asleep.

There was only a small bedside lamp that radiated a warm and gentle light in the bedroom.

It seemed that as soon as she closed her eyes, the spiteful words Aidan had said to her would echo in her ears.

She couldn't get rid of them no matter what.

If even she felt this way, it must be even worse for Louis.

Leanna sighed silently and stared out the window.

She tossed and turned in bed for most of the night. When she took her phone to check the time, she found that it was already 1.30AM.

Still, she couldn't fall asleep.

She decided to sit up and massaged her throbbing head.

At this moment, the aroma of the chicken vegetable soup seeped through the bedroom door.

She lifted the covers and got up then. After she put on a piece of clothing, she walked to the kitchen.

When she lifted the lid of the pot and poked it with a fork, she found that the meat was already cooked.

She turned off the heat, took out a thermos, poured the soup into it, and then walked out the door.

Leanna arrived at Crossley Group at 2.20AM.

Standing downstairs, she looked up and saw that several floors still had lights on.

She walked in with the thermos.

From the floor where the president's office was located, she didn't see anyone on the way.

Leanna went straight to the office where she found Aidan's suit jacket on the couch. However, Aidan wasn't there.

He should be in a meeting.

Leanna sat on the couch and placed the thermos on the coffee table.

Whether it was because of the commotion or the comforting smell, she gradually felt drowsy.

Yawning, she leaned back on the couch and drifted off to sleep.

When Aidan returned, she was already curled up in the corner of the couch, fast asleep.

He paused in his steps and said to Jonathan behind him, "You can go home first."

Jonathan was about to say something, but he decided to give a hum of acknowledgment and left when he caught a glimpse of the figure inside.

After he left, Aidan turned around and closed the office door before sauntering to the front of the couch. He squatted down with one knee bent, picked up his jacket from the side, and gently covered Leanna with it.

Perhaps sensing his presence, Leanna subconsciously grabbed his hand and rubbed her head against the back of his hand.

With a small smile, Aidan kissed her on the lips and sat down on the side.

A continuous drizzle started at some point outside the window, and the air carried a slight damp and cold scent.

The temperature was dropping.

Noticing this, Aidan put down the documents in his hand to embrace her.

Leanna murmured unconsciously, "Aidan..."

"Mm." He patted her back. "I'm here, so go ahead and sleep."

Leanna proceeded to sleep soundly with her arms around his waist.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 828-In the morning, Zoe was still in dreamland when she was awakened by the doorbell.

She buried her head in the blanket, trying to shut out the sound. However, the doorbell continued to ring instead of stopping.

She then picked up her phone and glanced at the time, only to see that the delivery person had called her 20 minutes ago.

After tossing and turning in bed for a while, she got up reluctantly.

She took a deep breath and stumbled to the door. As she opened it, she mumbled, "Sorry, I was asleep and didn't hear—"

"G'morning."

As the voice of the visitor sounded, Zoe came to a pause and instantly woke up.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the person in front of her, incredulously asking, "Why are you here?"

Not quite understanding what she meant, Daniel tilted his head. “Who else would it be besides me?”

“I...”

Zoe took her phone again and saw that the delivery person had sent her a text message, saying that he had gone to deliver to other places first and would come later since she didn’t answer the phone.

She took a deep breath and looked back at Daniel, her grumpiness after she woke up immediately bubbling. “What are you doing?”

Daniel held up the paper bag in front of him. “I brought you breakfast.”

Baffled, Zoe demanded, “Not to mention whether this breakfast is necessary or not, don’t you have the password to my house? Why did you have to wake me up just to open the door for you?”

“Given our current relationship, I thought it would be impolite for me to just enter your house.”

Is it polite to wake me up like this, then? Zoe thought.

Daniel continued, “Eat your breakfast before going back to sleep.”

“Thanks, but no thanks.”

As she was about to close the door, Daniel reached out and stopped her. “Your mother told me that you have a habit of not eating breakfast. She asked me to watch you eat every morning.”

Huh? Am I not fully awake? Why don’t I have any impression of him talking about this with Mom when he came over the other day?

Seeing her confusion, Daniel explained, “I went to your house again after you left yesterday.”

“Didn’t I tell you—”

“It was your father who called and asked me to go. They told me that you had returned to Highside and asked me to take good care of you.”

“Oh.

“They probably just want to bring you and me closer together. You don’t have to pay them any attention. After all, you and my parents won’t meet again in the future. There is no need—”

“Did you tell your mother something?” Daniel suddenly asked.

Zoe was taken aback. “What?”

“When she looked at me yesterday, I felt that there was some...hostility in her eyes. She wasn’t as welcoming as before.”

Zoe really felt like she hadn’t fully woken up yet and was a bit confused.

The night before yesterday, she did talk to her mother and mentioned that she had someone she liked, but she didn’t give any specifics. She just said that although she liked that person very much, they couldn’t be together because he was against marriage.

It was probably just these scattered bits of information. She definitely didn’t reveal that the person she was talking about was Daniel!

Zoe looked at him suspiciously. “You’re not lying to me, are you?”

“Why would I lie to you?” Daniel raised an eyebrow. “It was their instructions for me to watch you eat breakfast and take care of you. If you don’t eat, I’ll call your father and tell him that I didn’t complete my mission.”

Zoe pondered for a bit.

Before long, she took the breakfast from his hand. “I’ll eat it myself. Thanks! Your mission is complete.”

As she spoke, she immediately closed the door.

Daniel only stood at the door for a while.

Soon, he touched his eyebrows and turned away.

There was no need for him to rush this kind of thing. He had to take it slow.

Inside the house, Zoe sat on the couch and ate her breakfast as she called her mother.

After the call connected, she cautiously asked, “Mom, what are you doing?”

“I’m exercising outside.” Sheila urged, “What’s the matter? Hurry up and tell me!”

Zoe took small bites of the bread. “Well... Daniel brought me breakfast just now. He said it was your and Dad’s idea. Can you please tell him not to come anymore? I don’t want to trouble him.”

Sheila took the phone and walked to a quieter place. “Trouble? He’s doing it willingly. I didn’t force him with a knife.”

That tone. As I thought...

Zoe hesitated and began, “Mom, you...”

“Alright, stop trying to test me.” Sheila got angry. “Do you really think I’m a three-year-old child? You have someone you like, and your blind date criteria are someone tall, musically inclined, and mixed- race. And now, someone who meets all these conditions suddenly appears in front of us. Anyone with a brain can easily connect the dots.”

“So you knew.”

“Of course I know!” Sheila huffed. “Do you think I’m your clueless and happy-go-lucky Dad who thinks your fated one has finally come? He is even trying so hard to match you two.”

“Then... you didn’t tell him?”

Zoe’s mother angrily asked in return, “How am I supposed to tell him? Should I tell him that the person you like is Daniel who is celibate? And that you two are flirting with each other even though you are not together? You are trying to give your Dad a heart attack, aren’t you?”

Upon hearing that, Zoe whispered, “Then it’s better not to tell him.”

On the other end of the phone, her mother lowered her voice. “Let me ask you. That thing... Was it with him?”

Zoe didn’t get it for a moment. “What thing?”

“The one in your clothes!”

Zoe's face instantly turned red. "Mom!"

Sheila could guess the answer to the question when she heard Zoe's tone.

She was so angry that she didn't want to talk anymore. "Enough, enough. I'm the one who's going to go mad because of you. I sometimes envy your father for not knowing anything. He treats Daniel like some kind of rare drinking buddy. They get along so well. He wouldn't even put down the two bottles of wine that Daniel brought him yesterday; he's practically going to sleep with the bottles in his arms!"

Zoe only quietly listened to Sheila's rant.

Her mother continued, "I'm warning you, make it clear to him. If he really doesn't want to get married and just wants to play with you, stay away from him as soon as possible and never see him again."

"That's what I did, but you brought him home again..."

"I... I didn't know at the time! Anyway, I think he is an unreliable man. Quickly find someone else to date and make him give up on you."

"I got it, Mom," Zoe replied. "I will handle it."

Sheila let out a heavy sigh. "Seriously... I don't know what to say to you. Why is it that the only people a beautiful woman like you meet are sc\*mbags? I must find a good one for you this time!"

"Mom, don't introduce anyone to me anymore. This kind of thing... the more you rush, the less likely you'll find a good one. A pleasant surprise might unexpectedly come along if we give up hope."

Her mother only sneered. Not wanting to waste more time talking about this, she directly hung up the phone.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 829-Due to attending an event the previous night, Daphne didn't get home until early morning.

It was already noon when she opened her eyes the next day.

The drizzle outside indicated the arrival of fall.

She stretched lazily and checked the time on her phone. It was 12.30PM.

And it was a Saturday.

Other than a few schedule arrangements from her assistant, there were no other messages on her phone.

Louis would come to her whenever he didn't have classes at night or other engagements.

But even when today was Saturday, there was no news from him.

Daphne slowly got up and looked at the chat conversation with Leanna, remembering the phone call from Leanna and Zoe yesterday.

It had actually been two or three days since Louis last came to find her.

It was after what we talked about, wasn't it?

She then got up and went to wash up. When she went to the wardrobe, she glanced at the row of dresses before her gaze landed on the pink hoodie.

It was perfect for this weather.

After Daphne changed her clothes, she sat in front of the dressing table and applied light makeup. She instantly looked several years younger when she tied her hair into a high ponytail.

She leaned closer to the mirror, making sure there were no fine lines around her eyes, before taking her phone and leaving.

Since it was raining and the roads were slippery, she didn't drive and instead hailed a taxi.

The car stopped at the school gate after 40 minutes. Daphne got off and stood by the bus stop, dialing Louis' number.

The call was answered just as the dial tone was about to end.

Louis' voice was low and slightly hoarse. "Hello?"

Daphne paused. "Are you...still sleeping?"

"No." It sounded like there was a slight movement on the other end of the phone before Louis' voice became clearer. "What's up?"

“Are you at school? I...happened to pass by the school gate. Do you want to have lunch together?”

After a few seconds of silence, Louis replied, “Alright. Find a place to sit and wait for me.”

Thinking that he still had something to do at school, Daphne agreed. “Okay, I’ll wait for you at the bus stop here.”

After hanging up the phone, Daphne stood in place for a while before sitting on the bus stop’s bench.

After a while, two young women holding umbrellas walked over. While waiting for the bus, they turned their heads and glanced at her several times while whispering amongst themselves.

It seemed like they recognized her. However, since she was wearing a mask and her appearance was different, they weren’t sure if she was really Daphne.

Soon, the two of them shuffled over and tentatively asked, “Hello, are you Daphne Shirley?”

Soon, the two of them shuffled over and tentatively asked, “Hello, are you Daphne Shirley?”

Daphne wore a polite smile. “Do you think I look like her too? A few people have said so.”

One of the women let out a sigh of relief and said to her companion, “I told you so, there’s no way Daphne Shirley would be sitting here alone.”

Her companion asked, “Are you a freshman? I haven’t seen you before.”

The other woman echoed, “Right! You look just like Daphne Shirley. I bet you are gorgeous too!”

Daphne’s head tilted as she smiled. “Thank you.”

At that moment, the women’s bus arrived.

Daphne waved goodbye to them.

Her smile grew wider after they left.

A freshman?

The pink clothes really had the magical effect of making her feel like she was 18 again.

Because of this small incident, Daphne was in a good mood the whole time. Even the continuous drizzle seemed much more pleasant.

When Louis got off the car across the street, he saw a pink figure at the bus stop.

The figure was sitting on a bench with her hands behind her, her white sneakers lightly tapping on the ground.

In that instant, his cold heart seemed to be illuminated by a beam of light.

She looked just like the time he saw her for the first time at the convenience store entrance many years ago.

It had been so long that no one remembered anymore.

When the green light came on, Louis walked toward her with long strides.

Just as Daphne was looking at the cars speeding by on the street, she suddenly felt an intense and direct gaze on her.

She turned her head and saw a man who had arrived at some point standing there.

His clothes and hair were half wet from the rain, and his face was pale with a sickly look.

Daphne was taken aback. "Didn't you bring an umbrella?"

"I forgot," Louis muttered.

Before she could say anything else, Louis asked, "What do you want to eat?"

Daphne stood up and opened the umbrella she brought. "Anything is fine for me. Since we're near your school, why don't you recommend a place?"

Louis pressed a hand to his lips and coughed twice. "Okay."

He then turned around and was about to leave when Daphne grabbed his arm. "You'll easily catch a cold like this. Why don't you go back to your dorm and change your clothes first..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Daphne felt the burning sensation from the arm she was holding.

Daphne frowned. "Are you running a fever?"

Louis looked away. "No."

Refusing to believe him, Daphne stood on her tiptoes to touch his forehead.

I knew it!

"You—"

Suddenly, Louis grabbed her wrist, his dark eyes burning as he stared at her. "Don't get too close to me; I have poor self-control."

Daphne fell silent at that.

She pretended not to hear him. "You've caught a cold. Don't go out to eat. Go back to your dorm, change your clothes, and take some medicine."

"I don't have any clothes at my dorm."

Daphne remembered that he had rented a place for himself. "Then go back to the place you rented."

"But you haven't eaten yet."

"Just order takeout. The rain is getting heavier anyway. It's troublesome to find a place."

Louis didn't say anything else and lightly pursed his lips.

At that moment, a taxi happened to pass by.

Daphne raised her hand to stop it, and then struggled to hold the umbrella over Louis' head. "You go in first, I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Louis had already taken the umbrella from her hand and led her to the car.

Seeing this, Daphne didn't hesitate and got into the car.

Louis also got in soon and told the driver the address.

The place he rented wasn't far from the school. In less than ten minutes, the car stopped downstairs.

After getting out of the car, Daphne looked at the pharmacy nearby. "Do you have medicine at home? I can go buy some if you don't."

Louis held the umbrella and replied in a hoarse voice, "I do."

Daphne averted her gaze. "Let's go up, then."

By now, the rain had become much heavier than when they got in the car.

After the door opened, she noted that the room had a stuffy smell as the windows were closed due to the rain. The curtains were also not drawn.

Other than that, the books on the table were a little messy.

Louis' place wasn't like this at all the last time she came here.

Back then, it was clean and bright.

Louis turned on the lights and coughed twice before he trudged over to open the window.

A cool breeze mixed with a few drops of icy rainwater rushed in.

The air felt much better then.

He was tidying up the coffee table when Daphne took what he was holding. "You go take a shower first. Change out of your wet clothes, or your cold will get worse."

"Okay." Louis' voice was guttural.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 830-After Louis entered the bathroom, Daphne took out her phone and ordered some mushroom soup and light food. She then sat in front of the couch to tidy up the books on the coffee table.

When she was done, she looked around before her gaze fell on the bed in his bedroom.

The corner of the blanket was lifted, and his slippers were still by the bed.

If she guessed correctly, he must have just gotten up and hurried to school when she called him.

That was why he didn't have time to tidy up the house.

In other words, he wasn't at school at all during that time.

He was lying sick at home.

Daphne sighed silently, not knowing if it was right or wrong for her to come to him at this time.

When Louis came out of the shower, Daphne had already tidied up the living room.

Louis picked up his phone and asked her, "What do you want to eat?"

"I've already ordered.

"Also, I couldn't find your medicine anywhere."

Hearing that, Louis opened the cabinet under the coffee table and hesitated before saying, "I forgot."

"I'll go buy some." Daphne stood up.

Louis quickly grabbed her wrist. "No need. I'll go."

Why are we both rushing to do this? We can just get it delivered, can't we?

Daphne eventually suggested, "If we order now, it should arrive after we finish eating."

"Okay."

He agreed while holding onto her hand.

Daphne couldn't help but lower her head. The place where his palm held her hand was warm.

For a moment, neither of them spoke, and only the sound of raindrops hitting the balcony occasionally could be heard.

Louis' Adam's apple bobbed slightly after a while. He turned his gaze aside, let go of her hand, and sat on the other side of the couch. "I have a cold, so stay away from me."

She didn't know if he was saying this to her or himself.

Daphne asked, "Were you planning to just lie in bed without eating or taking medicine if I didn't call you?"

"I didn't feel like moving."

Daphne also sat down and casually picked up a pillow to hold in her arms. "You were filled with so much rage and energy when you hit Theodore, and yet, you don't feel like moving now? Have you exhausted all your strength?"

Upon hearing this, Louis silently smiled and didn't argue.

Daphne continued, "Your sister will be very worried if she sees you like this."

"Don't tell her."

"I know, I won't go snitching on you."

As she spoke, Daphne opened the drawer that Louis had just opened and took out a thermometer, measuring his temperature near his ear.

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100.22°F.

Daphne started nagging when she saw this. "You have a high fever! You really don't take care of your health, do you?"

Louis' voice was low. "I'll be fine in a couple of days."

Daphne put down the thermometer and wanted to find some fruits to supplement his vitamins. However, the refrigerator was empty other than a few cans of beer she saw.

There wasn't even a takeout bag in the house.

Daphne turned to look at him, her brows slightly furrowed. "Have you not eaten for a few days?"

"Just today."

Daphne didn't believe him. She took out her phone and ordered cold medicine, then bought a bunch of fruits and fresh vegetables from the grocery store.

She might have been hesitant and unsure whether it was right or wrong to come to him earlier, but now, she felt that he might have exhausted himself to death in this room if she hadn't come.

She was glad she came.

After wandering around the living room, Daphne returned to the couch because she couldn't find anything to eat. She suggested to Louis, "Why don't you rest for a while? I'll call you when the food is here."

The delivery was slow due to the rain. Last she checked, the delivery driver had just arrived at the restaurant. No one knew how long it would take for the food to be delivered.

Instead of answering her, Louis leaned to the side and silently watched her.

Feeling uncomfortable from being stared at by him, Daphne touched her nose in embarrassment.

"Am...am I dressed strangely?"

Louis' thin lips twitched, and he spoke slowly, "No, you look good."

Daphne was taken aback by his straightforward compliment. "T-Then," she stammered, "what are you looking at?"

"I was thinking if your work would be affected if I infected you with my cold."

“I don’t think so. I haven’t had much to do these past few days. Don’t worry, it’s not the peak season for colds recently. Your cold won’t spread so eas—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Louis had already leaned in, his palm touching her ear as he kissed her.

Daphne’s pupils slightly dilated, and her hand on her knee moved. However, she didn’t push him away.

Fortunately, this kiss was just a light peck as Louis didn’t intend to deepen it. Soon, he let go of her and whispered, “Will you get angry, then?”

I’m used to him doing things without seeking approval beforehand, she quietly sighed.

Soon, she pushed him back onto the couch. “Rest for a while since you’re sick.”

She then quickly picked up her phone and checked the time.

The delivery driver was one kilometer away from her.

It would take them another 15 minutes to arrive.

Daphne stood up and tried to find something to do to break the provocative atmosphere. “Why don’t you drink some water first? I’ll go boil some.”

As Louis watched her back, a smile appeared on his face.

Daphne boiled the water for more than ten minutes. When she came out of the kitchen, the water was at the perfect temperature. At the same time, the doorbell rang.

She instinctively turned around and ran to the door. After she took the takeout while uttering thanks, she turned back and placed the food on the dining table, taking out one food container after another.

“You have a cold, so you shouldn’t eat anything too greasy. Eat these first, take the medicine later, and then take a nap. When you wake up, eat some fruit to replenish your vitamins. You’ll feel better tomorrow.”

“Will you leave if I fall asleep?” Louis asked.

Daphne opened the lid of the food container and placed it in front of him. “I’ll leave after you feel better. I’ll have to take you to the hospital if your fever still hasn’t broken today.”

Louis didn’t say anything else; he lowered his head and drank the soup.

Daphne was also hungry after a busy noon. She had to control her sugar intake and couldn’t eat things like soup, so she opened the vegetable salad next to her.

While eating, the cold medicine and fruits arrived.

Daphne saved a few pieces of fruit for later, then put the rest in the refrigerator.

When she returned to the living room, Louis had finished his meal and cleaned up the trash.

Daphne picked up the cold medicine next to her and looked at it. “It says you have to take it half an hour after a meal. How about...you rest for a while and read a book?”

“I feel dizzy. I don’t want to read.”

It was quite unusual for a top student like him to say he didn’t want to read. He must be really dizzy.

“How about you go rest in the bedroom? I’ll bring the medicine in later.”

Louis looked at her and paused before asking, “Are you afraid of being with me?”

Daphne was caught off-guard by his question.

He caught her.