

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 831-840

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 831-Daphne's phone rang after a brief silence.

She quickly seized this rare opportunity and scurried off to the balcony to answer the call. "Hello?"

Her assistant informed, "Daph, we received an invitation to a private party next Saturday. Should I decline it like before?"

Daphne cleared her throat. "H-Hold that off for now. Tell me about the agenda, please."

The assistant was a bit confused. "The agenda?"

"Yes." Daphne's face became serious, showing her dedication to work. "Things like the program flow and what time the event starts. Please give me more details."

"Ah..."

The assistant read out the details according to the invitation they received.

While listening, Daphne nodded and made a few affirming remarks.

They then chatted about other work matters.

When she couldn't find anything else to say, she discreetly turned her head and noticed that Louis was no longer on the couch. Seeing the closed bedroom door, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The assistant asked, "Daph, should I reply to them? Are you going to attend?"

Daphne snapped back to reality. "No need. Just decline it."

The assistant hesitated for a moment. "Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Daphne sat on the couch as her gaze fell on the books in front of her.

"The Spirit of Law," "Capital," "The Wealth of Nations," "Advanced Calculus"...

It was no wonder Louis said he didn't want to read books. Daphne was already dizzy just from reading the titles alone.

Louis had already taken the cold medicine beside Daphne.

Daphne then leaned back. When she found a comfortable position, she took out her phone and idly scrolled through it.

The drawn-out and dense sound of rain outside continued to wash against the windows.

It was hypnotizing.

After a while, Daphne started to doze off.

She fought against her drowsiness and set an alarm for 30 minutes later, intending to take a short nap.

Just as she had fallen asleep for a few minutes, Louis came out of the bedroom and stood still for two seconds before going back to the room to get a thin blanket. He then walked over and covered her with

it.

With one leg bent, Louis squatted in front of her, silently watching her.

Time passed by, and the whole room was quiet except for the sound of breathing and the muffled rain.

Half an hour later, her phone vibrated softly.

Daphne turned off the alarm and opened her eyes as she started to get up. However, she saw Louis sitting on the carpet under the couch, holding the book titled "Cepitel."

She rubbed her eyes. "When did you come out? Aren't you asleep?"

Louis closed the book and looked at her. "I can't sleep."

Daphne promptly set up and reached out to check if his fever had subsided. It seemed even worse.

"This won't do. I'll take you to the hospital before it gets worse," Dephne urged, pulling back the blanket.

Louis grabbed her wrist. "I'll be fine after taking a few more pills."

"But you—"

"Stay here with me if you're worried."

Dephne hesitated for a bit.

So he was waiting for me here.

Louis let go of her hand and continued reading. "The rain won't stop for a while. If you want to leave, I'll see you off."

Dephne responded with an "Oh." Was this guy trying to threaten her?

If he went out again in the rain and caught a cold, it would only get worse.

But just staying here...

Something felt strange.

Perhaps sensing her discomfort, Louis flipped through the book and calmly uttered, "I won't do anything to you. I don't want to infect you with my cold."

Dephne's mind must still be fuzzy right after she woke up as she blurted out, "Right. You would have stuck out your tongue earlier otherwise."

When Louis looked over without a word, Dephne immediately grabbed the book and held it in front of her face.

Have I gone crazy? What the hell am I saying?!

After the sound of flipping pages came from beside her, Dephne finally breathed a sigh of relief and focused her gaze on the book in front of her.

What were these numbers?

She quietly moved the book away from her face.

"Advanced Calculus."

She kept staring at the book.

Forget it.

She then grabbed the pillow and set it there, occasionally glancing at Louis. However, she hesitated each time she wanted to speak.

The truth was, she had no experience in dealing with this kind of situation. Plus, seeing Louis' state today, she knew without a doubt that this matter was of great importance to him.

She might cross his bottom line if she said the wrong thing.

So she was still pondering.

How could she broach the topic as gently, casually, and naturally as possible?

Daphne turned off the alarm and opened her eyes as she started to get up. However, she saw Louis sitting on the carpet under the couch, holding the book titled "Capitol."

She rubbed her eyes. "When did you come out? Aren't you asleep?"

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Daphne promptly sat up and reached out to check if his fever had subsided. It seemed even worse.

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How could she broach the topic as gently, casually, and naturally as possible?

But she couldn't think of anything.

Just as Daphne was about to give up and let her mind go blank, Louis' voice rang out. “You've looked at me 25 times already. If it's not because you want to kiss me, I'm sure you have something you want to say to me.”

Daphne slowly met his dark and calm eyes.

Pursing her lips, she began to speak seriously. “I went to the studio and saw your sister yesterday.”

Louis nodded, indicating for her to continue.

“I talked to her, and she...told me some things.”

Louis' expression didn't change as he continued to stare at her.

Although he didn't say anything, Daphne felt her heart race faster as she looked into his calm and unruffled eyes. She grew nervous, and her hand resting on the cushion involuntarily clenched into a fist. She didn't know what to say anymore.

After a while, Louis finally mentioned, “I remember you told me that no matter what Jethro did, it had nothing to do with me. He is him, and I am me.”

Surprised, Daphne nodded. “Uh-huh...”

Louis continued, “For me, that sentence is enough.”

After speaking, he looked away and continued reading.

Daphne was stunned. She understood what he meant.

But...

Daphne stared at his profile and spoke softly, “If that's the case, why have you locked yourself up at home for the past few days and starved yourself? Why didn't you take care of yourself even when you're sick?”

Louis' hand paused in the middle of flipping through the pages, and he kept his head down without saying a word.

Daphne continued, “I actually understand what you are thinking. To you, that person is like a stranger, and for the past ten or twenty years, your hatred towards him has been weighing on your heart, tormenting you.

“You also carried the guilt and pain from the things he did to your sister. Even though he's dead, that feeling you have hasn't gone away at all. So when you found out the truth, you couldn't accept how different the truth was from what you thought.”

Louis' lips tightened, and his gaze became gloomy.

As Daphne sat next to him, her voice sounded even softer. “You don't need to hate anyone, and you don't need to torment yourself anymore. It doesn't



matter if your father is Jethro or that person who is a complete stranger to you. You are just yourself, not anyone's appendage."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 832-The rain showed no signs of stopping as it rained for the whole afternoon.

Louis sat on the couch reading a book, while Daphne leaned against his back, alternating between scrolling through Twitter and looking at a script.

The sky grew dark at some point.

Daphne got up and walked to the window, stretching lazily and looking at the bustling traffic outside.

Because of the rain, the road was congested as cars formed long lines.

Just at this moment, a light suddenly lit up behind her.

Daphne turned her head, only to see Louis turning on the light and walking toward the kitchen. "What do you want to eat?"

She picked up her phone. "I'll order takeout."

Louis opened the refrigerator and took out the vegetables that Daphne had bought for lunch. "It's rush hour now. It will take at least an hour for the delivery. It's faster to cook it ourselves."

Daphne went over and thought for a moment. "I don't think so. You're still sick... Just order something nearby."

"No need." Louis turned around and looked at her. "Just sit and wait for me."

Seeing this, Daphne knew that she couldn't persuade him. After letting out a small "Oh," she walked back to the living room.

Sitting on the couch, Daphne rested her elbows on her knees and supported her chin with her hands, looking at the figure in the kitchen. She was a little absent-minded.

Although she always said that she could imagine what kind of life Louis had lived before, she could never truly understand the hardships he had endured.

She remembered a few days of cold showers when she was filming on the set two years ago. At that time, she already felt uncomfortable, but in order not to slow down the progress of the crew, she gritted her teeth and endured it.

But after returning home, she lay in bed for several days as dizziness and nausea washed over her. Weakened, she didn't want to do anything.

But for him, this level of cold and fever seemed insignificant.

After half an hour, Louis came out of the kitchen and placed the plate in front of Daphne. There was chicken breast, celery, corn, sweet potatoes, and Romaine lettuce.

Stunned, Daphne looked up at him in confusion.

Louis explained, "You didn't eat much for lunch. This is just a little oil. It won't make you gain weight."

"What about you?"

"I made vegetable soup." Louis continued, "And sweet potato. Do you want it?"

"This is enough for me." Daphne rejected his offer.

Louis gave a small nod and turned back to the kitchen.

Daphne's job required her to maintain a slim figure all year round, so corn and chicken breast were always available. She had grown tired of them.

But what Louis made looked and smelled delicious.

Daphne scooted closer and picked up the sweet potato, intending to peel it. When she found it was hot, she immediately put it back before touching her earlobes with her hands.

Louis saw this as he walked out of the kitchen with the soup. He moved over quickly, placed the soup on the table, and knelt beside her before he pulled her hands to check for burns. After confirming that there were no burns, he suggested, "Eat something else first."

Daphne nodded and discreetly withdrew her hand from his palm.

Louis remained calm as he handed her the fork on the coffee table.

As Dephne reached out and took it, she glanced at the soup in front of Louis. "Is this all you're having?"

"There's another sweet potato in the pot."

As he spoke, he had already picked up the sweet potato in his bowl.

Dephne couldn't help but look over.

Louis' knuckles were distinct, and the veins were clear. His hands looked beautiful even when he was only peeling a sweet potato.

While she was lost in thought, Louis had already handed her the peeled sweet potato.

Louis' voice sounded. "What's wrong?"

Hearing that, Dephne quickly snapped out of her daze and took the sweet potato, biting it with her head lowered. "Thank you."

Louis' lips curled up slightly, and he went to pour her a glass of water.

After finishing the sweet potato, Dephne pushed the celery and corn in front of Louis. "You can have this. I can't finish it. Just vegetable soup alone must be unappetizing."

Louis only muttered a short reply as he nodded.

After the meal, Louis was about to get up to wash the dishes when Dephne quickly stopped him. "I'll do it. You rest for a while before taking your medicine."

After saying that, she immediately cleaned up the dishes on the coffee table and took them to the kitchen.

Louis watched her figure for a while, and his gaze soon fell on the thermometer next to him.

Dephne rarely cooked at home, let alone washed dishes. After washing them, she felt like she had just fought a battle. Her sweatshirt and even the cuffs were wet.

She wiped off the excess water with a tissue, walked into the living room, and poured a cup of warm water.

Sitting next to Louis, she raised her hand and touched his forehead with her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

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Sitting next to Louis, she raised her hand and touched his forehead with her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

He still felt hot, but it might be because he had just had hot soup.

I'll wait a while before I take his temperature again.

"Where's your hairdryer?" Daphne asked. "My sleeves got wet."

"It's in the bathroom, I'll get it for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he coughed twice.

Daphne quickly persuaded him, "No need. You sit and rest. I'll go myself. Remember to take your medicine after you rest."

"Alright."

The hairdryer in the bathroom was hanging on the wall.

After Daphne took it down, she turned it on the second gear, letting the gentle wind blow dry her sleeves.

However, the wind was so mild that the clothes couldn't dry even after blowing for a long time.

Daphne yawned and was about to turn it to the highest gear when she suddenly sneezed.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she felt a little dizzy.

Did I really catch a cold?

At this moment, Louis walked over and urged, "Change your clothes."

Daphne turned her head to look at him, feeling a little unsafe.

Perhaps guessing what she was thinking, Louis chuckled and took a step forward. "I said I didn't want to infect you with a cold, but if you also catch a cold—"

“Stop!” Daphne immediately interrupted him, her face slightly red as she stuttered, “What’s a young man like you talking about nonsense instead of focusing on studying well...”

Louis’ lips curled up, and he drawled, “I’m already studying well, so I’m expanding my knowledge in other areas.”

Daphne was baffled.

Before she could come up with a retort, Louis had already turned and walked back to the bedroom to bring her a piece of clothing.

“Don’t worry, I have never even thought about forcing you.”

Pouting, Daphne reached out to take the clothes. She couldn’t help but grumble, “Did you ask for my consent before you kissed me? Weren’t they all—”

Louis’ lips curled into a smile. “Sorry, I’ll make sure to ask next time.”

Daphne rarely saw him smile, but in just a few minutes, he had already smiled twice.

It was completely irresistible.

She immediately closed and locked the bathroom door.

Louis’ voice came from outside. “You can use whatever is inside.”

Hearing that, Daphne hummed in acknowledgment and turned on the shower.

After taking off the half-damp sweatshirt, she untied her hair and tied it into a bun again, preparing to take a shower.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 833-In the bedroom, Louis took a blanket out of the wardrobe and paused when he passed by the bathroom.

The glass door was covered in mist, making the figure inside blurry and indistinct.

He only glanced at it before quickly averting his gaze, feeling a slight lump in his throat.



After standing still for two seconds, he quickened his pace and left.

Louis closed the window, placed the blanket on the couch, and lay down.

With his hands behind his head, he picked up a book and flipped through it. However, he unexpectedly couldn't focus on a single word.

The sound of water from the bathroom continued, and the image he had just seen involuntarily replayed in his mind.

As his eyelids twitched, he felt a rush of blood to both his head and a "certain" place.

Taking a deep breath, he covered his face with the book and closed his eyes.

When Daphne finished showering, she intended to hang up her hoodie. However, it being half-wet on top of having a strange smell of detergent made her uncomfortable.

So she decided to wash the hoodie as well. She could just order takeout and buy a new one. There was nothing that couldn't be bought on the delivery platform nowadays.

After washing the hoodie, Daphne found a hanger in the bathroom and brought it over. She leaned in and took a sniff, noting that it had a pleasant smell.

It was the clean and refreshing scent that Louis usually had on him.

Just as she was about to leave the bathroom, her gaze fell on the mirror at the entrance.

Standing at 5.5 feet, she was quite tall. However, Louis' clothes were loose on her.

And below that were her jeans.

Good.

Everything seemed fine, other than her slightly oversized top.

There was nothing suggestive about her appearance.

As Daphne walked a few steps, she saw Louis lying on the couch with a book covering his face.

Beside him was a blanket, indicating that he intended to sleep there.

Daphne sat opposite him and picked up the thermometer on the coffee table. "Did you take your medicine?" she asked.

"I did." His muffled voice came from under the book.

"Let's check your temperature again."

After a moment of silence, Louis took the book down.

Daphne then leaned over and measured his temperature by his ear. When she looked at the reading, her eyebrows pulled together into a frown. 103.46°F?

Why is he getting warmer?

She was about to reach out and touch Louis' forehead when he suddenly grabbed her wrist. His voice was hoarser than before as he uttered, "I feel much better."

Daphne clearly didn't believe him when she heard his voice. "I think you should go to the hospital."

"It's still raining, and I just took medicine. My fever should break by tomorrow morning."

Hearing this, Daphne thought it made sense. The medicine needed time to take effect.

And Louis didn't look like he wanted to go to the hospital either.

Daphne eventually put down the thermometer. "If you still have a fever tomorrow morning, then you really should go to the hospital."

Upon hearing that, Louis let go of her wrist, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down as he replied in a dry tone, "Okay."

He didn't say anything more, and Daphne didn't say anything either. They just silently looked elsewhere.

Louis was seriously ill, but he refused to go to the hospital. Under these circumstances, Daphne naturally couldn't leave. She trusted him quite a bit. Although he was young, he had a good sense of propriety.

Daphne thought that she would have more experience in life and dating since she was a few years older than him. But ever since she found out that he liked her, their relationship seemed to have always been led by him.

Whether it was discreetly appearing by her side or blatantly intruding into her life, everything he did made her waver.

His being the man she liked made him the most dazzling presence to her.

After a long time, a breeze that seemed to blow in from somewhere finally brought Daphne back to her senses. She said to Louis, "It's getting late. You should go to sleep."

Louis looked at her. "Huh?"

"I'll sleep on the couch. You can go back to the bedroom."

Louis refused to do that. "No need."

Daphne stood up. "Don't be so gentlemanly at this time. You're still sick. Sleeping here will only make it worse..."

As she spoke, she reached out to pull Louis while her other hand lifted the blanket.

Her sudden actions caught Louis off guard. It was already too late by the time he wanted to grab the blanket.

Before Daphne could finish her sentence, the room fell silent again. Unlike before, there was now a hint of a different kind of warmth in the space.

In the air, the scent of hormones from both the man and woman silently collided, as if trying to tear open a huge rift in this dark night.

The impending ambiguity, restrained breaths, and suppressed desires all rushed out of the rift, almost devouring them.

Like rapidly growing vines, they filled the entire room in an instant.

After a few seconds of silence, Daphne pretended as if nothing had happened and put down the blanket again. “You should sleep here, I—”

She was about to turn around and leave, but she realized that the hand she was holding had somehow grabbed onto her in return.

As Louis looked at her, his eyes were pitch black and quiet. However, they burned so intensely that she couldn’t meet his gaze.

The place where he held her wrist was scorching, making her soul tremble.

Daphne was about to speak when Louis’ hoarse voice interrupted her. “Can I kiss you?”

Daphne’s eyelashes trembled at those words. She couldn’t answer him.

How was she supposed to answer this...

Furthermore, she had a feeling that it would be even harder for them to control themselves after a kiss, considering how the atmosphere had already escalated to this level.

Although she knew in her heart that she shouldn’t do this, she couldn’t bring herself to refuse.

She even thought, what was the harm in being reckless just this once?

He had once sacrificed his own future and prospects for her. Just what was she afraid of?

In these few seconds, Daphne thought about many things. She thought about Theodore, the security guards in the neighborhood who had been extra caring toward her because of Louis, and Louis standing outside her building all night.

Those chaotic scenes kept appearing in her mind, confusing both her and her conscience.

It was until she felt a slight pain on the tip of her tongue.

Daphne finally snapped back to reality and realized that she had unknowingly lain down on the couch.

The man who she had praised for having a sense of propriety in her mind just a while ago had now lost control himself. His scorching breath that caressed her ear carried a distinct hint of desire.

As Louis' kisses landed on her fair neck, each touch felt like it was about to set her skin on fire.

However, just as Daphne grabbed the fabric on his waist and closed her eyes, the man suddenly stopped.

Under the light, Daphne opened her eyes and saw his eyes moist, and his lips swollen from being bitten.

Louis shifted his gaze and sat up instead. His prominent Adam's apple bobbed slightly as he rasped, "You should go to bed."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 834-Daphne's mind was still befuddled. Her collar had slipped down to her shoulders, her breathing was slightly labored, and there were two provocative marks on her collarbone.

While licking her rosy lips, she slowly sat up and tugged on her clothes. She wanted to say something, but her throat felt dry. Instead, she picked up the water on the table and continuously took a few sips.

She eventually coughed. "Y-You should go in. I'll be fine here—"

Before she could finish her sentence, her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

Louis pulled her and went straight into the bedroom.

She still hadn't reacted much even when she lay in bed all wrapped up.

Things shouldn't have played out like this.

As she turned her head and saw Louis lying with his back to her, she couldn't help but ask, "Aren't you cold?"

Louis softly hummed, "Hot."

Daphne stared at the ceiling for a few seconds before she moved slightly and pulled the blanket from under her to cover him with it.

Even though Louis didn't move, Daphne could feel his arched back tensing up.

After covering him with the blanket, she reached over around his waist.

Louis stiffened as he listened to her burying her head behind him. "Don't move." Her muffled voice was as soft as a feather.

Relying only on her senses, Daphne lifted his clothes with her eyes closed, her hand slowly snaking from his abdomen into his sweatpants.

The moment she held his member, a muffled moan slipped from Louis' throat.

"Don't speak." Daphne's voice trembled. "Don't say anything..."

She felt like she was going crazy. Her rationality was telling her that she shouldn't do this, but her body's instinct and the urge of her emotions were completely uncontrollable.

She knew why Louis had stopped. She knew he would never force her.

But it was precisely because of this that her heart ached more while her feelings for him deepened.

She was willing to do anything for him.

In the dark of the night when everything should have been silent, raindrops kept tapping on the window, making dull noises.

It covered up the subtle ambiguous gasps in the room to some extent.

In the darkness, Louis kept his eyes open, his jaw slightly clenched, his forehead covered in sweat, and every vein on his neck was visible.

After an unknown amount of time, the roaring dizziness finally ended.

Daphne secretly breathed a sigh of relief as her gasps gradually calmed down. She thought her hand was about to break off.

Feeling the sweat all over her body, she retracted her hand.

I need another shower.

She lifted the blanket, "I... I'll go take a shower first, y-you can clean up."

After a while, Louis finally replied in a hoarse voice, "Okay."

Daphne ran straight into the bathroom, turned on the hot water, and let it wash over her body.

The pent-up heat evaporating with the steam became more and more overwhelming.

It was spreading to every part of her body.

After taking a quick shower, Daphne ran to the living room and lay on the couch before she covered her head with the blanket.

Louis listened to the sound outside the bedroom. After he threw the tissue into the trash can, he took a set of clothes from the wardrobe.

When he went out, he saw that the blanket on the couch was wrapped into a ball.

He lightly pursed his lips and began to speak. Just then, Daphne's voice came from under the blanket. "If you don't listen to me, I'll take a taxi and leave."

Louis stood there for two minutes and watched her while quietly chuckling. Soon, he turned around and went into the bathroom.

It wasn't until the sound of water came from the bathroom that Daphne pulled the blanket down and sucked in a long breath.

This was probably the craziest thing she had ever done in her life.

...

Leanna saw the continuous drizzle outside when she opened her eyes in the morning.

The temperature was getting lower as it had been raining for almost two days.

She picked up her phone and looked at the time; it was already 9.00AM.

She was just about to get up when her waist was hugged by someone, and a low, raspy voice came from behind her. "Sleep a little longer."

Today was the weekend, which was a rare time when both of them were at home.

It was a good time for them to sleep as it was raining outside again.

Thinking about how Aidan hadn't been resting well recently, Leanna decided to sleep with him a little longer.

Turning around, she buried her head in his arms and closed her eyes again.

It was almost 12.00PM when they woke up.

While Leanna was in the bathroom, brushing her teeth, she mentioned, "I want to invite Louis over for dinner tonight."

"Didn't he just come a few days ago?" Aidan asked.

"But you know what happened a few days ago. Today is the weekend, so I'll try asking him to come. Talk to him, if you will. I think he sometimes listens to what you say."

Aidan raised an eyebrow. "Didn't you tell me to speak less before? Are you sure you want to give me the green light today?"

Leanna rinsed her mouth. "Both Zoe and I don't know how to go about this anymore. We also asked Daphne, but I don't know if there's any progress. Anyway, it's worth a try."

Aidan didn't say anything at that.

Leanna pushed him aside and gestured for him to get out of the way. After washing her face, she left the bathroom, picked up her phone, and dialed Louis' number.

On the other end, the phone rang for a long time before it was answered.

Leanna was about to speak when a weak and powerless female voice came from the other end. "Hello..."

Leanna paused and tentatively asked, "Daphne?"

There was silence on the other end that lasted a few seconds before the call abruptly ended.



Leanna stared at her phone with her eyebrows raised.

After about five minutes, Leanna received a call on her phone from the same number she dialed.

Louis' voice came from the other end. "Yeah?"

As Leanna poured water, she replied, "Nothing much. I just wanted to invite you over for dinner since it's the weekend."

Louis remained quiet for a few seconds before responding, "Alright."

Leanna continued, "Tell Daphne to join us too. You can pass the message, so I won't call her."

"Got it."

After hanging up the phone, Leanna sent a message to Zoe to ask her to come over for dinner.

Looking at her phone, Leanna hesitated for a while and decided not to call Daniel.

She was afraid that Zoe would be reminded of William when he saw him.

I'll leave it to some other time.

However, what Leanna didn't expect was that Daniel was sitting next to Zoe when she sent a text message to Zoe.

While Zoe was replying to Leanna's message, she asked Daniel, "Didn't my parents only ask you to deliver breakfast? Why did you come at noon?"

Daniel casually glanced at her phone screen before looking away, clearing his throat. "I have to be flexible about this. They asked me to supervise you eating breakfast, but they didn't say anything about not caring about other meals. Takeout isn't a good option today since it's raining."

"I can go to Nana's house to eat."

"Aren't you afraid that Aidan will kick you out?"

Zoe quietly glanced at Daniel and thought that what he said made sense.

Daniel then pushed the lunchbox on the coffee table toward her. "Eat, or it'll get cold."

Pursing her lips, Zoe decided not to waste the food.

She put down her phone and opened the lunchbox.

The food inside was plentiful, and everything in the lunchbox happened to be her favorite.

Zoe had just taken a bite when Daniel's voice sounded beside her. "Can I go with you tonight?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 835-Inside the rental house, Daphne, not even bothering to wash her face, grabbed her things and put on her shoes to leave.

Meanwhile, Louis leaned against the shoe cabinet next to her. "My sister asked you to join us for dinner tonight."

Daphne's face turned red. "I'm not going. Just tell her I have to fly out of town for an event this afternoon!"

She genuinely thought she was mad. So be it that she couldn't think straight the night before but to answer the ringing phone she thought was hers groggily... She didn't know how to explain it to Leanna anymore.

What should she say?!

She had come to talk some sense into him, but not only did she fail to do so, she even ended up making out with him.

It was absolutely mortifying.

Seeing that she had put her shoes on, Louis proposed, "I'll walk you out."

However, Daphne refused. "You just recovered from a fever. Don't bother."

After a pause, she still reminded him, "Take another cold medicine after lunch and eat light at your sister's tonight, alright?"

She had paid a great price for his illness. She just hoped that he wouldn't make it worse.

At that, Louise gazed silently at her, not saying a word, making Daphne uncomfortable. “Wha... what’s wrong?”

Louis spoke slowly. “Can I come and see you tonight?”

Daphne hesitated. “Don’t you have school tomorrow?”

“Not in the morning.”

Daphne fell silent this time.

Normally, she should have rejected such a request, but she couldn’t do so when it was him. Moreover, she wanted to see him too.

She didn’t know if it was because of their intimate actions last night, but it seemed that the thin layer of restraint between them had disappeared.

The moment Louis spoke, Daphne unexpectedly had the urge of wanting to be with him all the time.

It was a feeling she had never experienced before.

After a while, Daphne stuttered, “Um, I, um... you can come over if you finish dinner early. Remember to bring your cold medicine.”

Louis’ face slowly lit up with a smile in response. “Okay.”

Daphne cleared her throat at that and tried to make herself look serious. “I’m off now.”

Just as she turned around, a hand wrapped around her waist.

Louis pressed her against the door, his hand supporting her head, and he leaned down to kiss her.

After a moment, he stepped back a little, his forehead pressing against hers, his breath hot, and his voice hoarse. “See you tonight.”

It took Daphne a couple of seconds to recover from stupefaction before running out the door.

In just those two short minutes, she already regretted agreeing to let him come over tonight.

She thought his 'see you tonight' took their ambiguous relationship to the extreme, adding a touch of lingering desire to the coming night.

...

Leanna and Aidan had just returned from the supermarket at 4.00PM. when they found Daniel waiting for a long time at their door.

Daniel smiled at them. "Miss McKinney, President Pearson."

"Is Zoe not home?" Leanna asked.

"She is," Daniel answered frankly. "But she kicked me out."

As he spoke, a snigger from a man sounded beside them.

It was particularly obvious in the empty hallway.

At that, Leanna gave the man next to her a warning glare, then coughed and said to Daniel, "How about... you head back first today? This kind of thing takes time."

Daniel nodded and looked at the shopping bag in Aidan's hand. "That's quite a lot of shopping, Miss McKinney. Are you cooking tonight?"

Leanna sensed that he had some ulterior motives, but before she could speak, Daniel continued, "I wonder if I have the honor of having dinner with you guys?"

"No," Aidan said flatly.

Daniel was unfazed, having foreseen the answer. He maintained a polite smile. "That's alright. I'll just continue standing here."

Underneath his relaxed smile, he seemed a bit pitiful.

Leanna was about to say something when Aidan took her hand and went into their apartment.

"Ignore him," Aidan said after closing the door.

"But..."

“Can’t you see that he’s deliberately acting pitifully to gain your sympathy?”

Leanna rolled her eyes and changed her shoes while saying, “Why does he want my sympathy? Besides, he’s a decent guy. Even if he’s really acting pitiful, he’s not cunning and stubborn like someone.”

Aidan was at a loss for words.

He put the shopping bag on the table and nodded in agreement. “You’re right. Elijah is indeed like that.”

Couldn’t be bothered to argue with him, Leanna grabbed the vegetables and went into the kitchen.

Half an hour later, the doorbell rang.

Leanna poked her head out of the kitchen. “Aidan, go answer the door.”

Aidan sat on the couch, his long legs crossed lazily, flipping through the documents. “Anyone who comes here knows the password.”

He had a point—Zoe and Louis both knew the password.

But very quickly, the doorbell rang again.

This time, before Leanna could say anything, Aidan had already gotten up.

It was Louis.

Aidan opened the door and strode back inside. “Don’t you know the password?”

Louis glanced outside the door and asked, “Why is he standing at the door?”

“You can get him a chair to sit outside,” Aidan suggested as she returned to the couch.

At that, Louise withdrew his gaze and pointed out, “I can add a few more locks to this door the next time my sister kicks you out.”

Aidan frowned at Louis with displeasure, saying, “Wow, you sure know how to hold a conversation.”

Louis replied, "I'm just stating the possible facts. This hasn't happened just once or twice. You're no better than him."

Aidan chuckled in frustration and looked icily at him, saying, "Since you're so defensive of your brother, why don't you let him in as well?"

At that, Louis turned grim.

Daniel was William's adopted son, and he was older than them. From any perspective, both Leanna and Louis should call him 'brother.'

Aidan was obviously saying this on purpose.

In the kitchen, Leanna silently looked up at the ceiling with a kitchen knife in her hand, listening to their

verbal battle outside.

She was starting to doubt whether it was the right decision to let Aidan persuade Louis.

Can't he soften his approach a bit? How should we proceed if he comes on so strong from the start?

Outside, Aidan remained calm and continued, "Why don't you go and open the door?"

Louis looked at him and asked, "If I remember correctly, Leanna and you still haven't held a wedding yet."

"Hmm?"

"When the time comes, don't even think about coming in."

Aidan was rendered speechless. He had no doubt that Louis would really do as he said. In fact, the young man might even change the door to a bulletproof one.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 836-Daniel's legs were starting to feel sore, having stood outside for an hour.

It wasn't that Zoe kicked him out, but when he expressed his desire to come over for dinner, Zoe said she couldn't do anything about it and told him to figure it out himself.

He knew Leanna well enough to know that she would eventually go soft if he kept standing there despite Aidan's refusal to let him in.

However, the price he paid was a bit too high.

When Zoe came out and saw him still standing there, she asked in surprise, "You didn't go back?"

"No," Daniel replied, stumping Zoe. "You continue to stand then. I'm going over."

Daniel didn't say anything; he just sighed.

Upon arriving at Leanna's doorstep, Zoe looked back at him and said, "Or, if you're tired of standing, you can go into my apartment for a while? I'm sure you know why Nana didn't invite you. It won't make a difference no matter how long you wait."

Daniel said, "It's fine. You go in."

After saying okay, Zoe pressed the doorbell, and Leanna answered the door.

Daniel met her gaze and smiled friendly.

Leanna forced a smile and then closed the door.

After entering, Leanna whispered, "What's going on? Does he want to come into my apartment or go to yours?"

Zoe shrugged and snuck a glance at Louis sitting on the couch. "I think he might have the same purpose as us."

It was actually a simple matter. Daniel was William's adopted son and Elijah's friend, and the incorrect paternity test report was caused by Elijah.

He was trying his best to salvage the situation, partly out of responsibility and obligation and partly because the mistake was caused by Elijah. Only by making Louis let go of his resentment and accept the truth would William not blame Elijah.

Feeling somewhat troubled, Leanna said, “Even so, he can’t keep waiting there forever...”

At that, Zoe leaned in and whispered, “So what’s Louis’ attitude to it now?”

Leanna smiled awkwardly. “He was arguing with Aidan just a moment ago.”

They argued? Zoe gasped. No, I’ve come late. I can’t believe I missed such an exciting scene!

They whispered to each other for a while, and when Louis turned his head, they immediately averted their gazes.

Leanna went into the kitchen, and Zoe went over. After looking around, she asked with curiosity, “Did Daphne not come, Louis?”

Louis hummed a reply and said, “She said she has to fly out of town for an event tonight.”

Zoe was about to say something else when Louis interrupted, “Are you not going to let him in?”

Zoe was taken aback. “Me?”

“Do you expect it to be me then?” Aidan argued indifferently.

Zoe was somewhat stumped. Didn’t Nana just say they were arguing? Why are they now targeting me together? Is it because I look easy to bully?

Zoe paused for a moment, glanced at Louis’ face, and tentatively said, “I’ll let him in then?”

“If you want,” Louis replied plainly.

Instantly, Zoe got up, went to open the door, and said to the person outside, “Come in.”

While Daniel was still reeling in stupefaction, Zoe grabbed his arm and leaned in close, whispering, “Louis let you in. Don’t say anything stupid later.”

Daniel forgot to breathe for a moment when she suddenly leaned so close to him. He looked down at her. Her eyelashes were long, and they trembled slightly as she spoke.



“What do you think about what I told you? Have you considered it?” Daniel asked.

“Sorry?” His sudden change of topic stunned Zoe. Where did this topic come from all of a sudden?

Daniel spoke slowly. “About getting married.”

Zoe fell silent for a moment before letting him go and immediately went to close the door. “I think it’s best if you just stay outside.”

At that, Daniel reached out to stop the door and squeezed in, saying, “Thank you.”

Zoe was at a loss for words. Thank you my a\*s!

Upon arriving in the living room, Daniel greeted Aidan and Louis casually.

Although everything seemed normal, Zoe sensed an invisible pressure.

With that, she quickly ran to the kitchen to help Leanna.

Leanna had just heard about Louis letting Daniel in, and now she was holding her breath, quietly listening to the commotion outside.

Although Louis letting Daniel in shifted the focus onto Zoe, no matter what, the fact that he still spoke up first despite knowing about Daniel’s relationship with William indicated that he didn’t reject this matter as much as they had imagined.

After a short silence, Daniel found a topic. “I heard you’re involved in the New Coast project, President

Pearson.”

Zoe and Leanna couldn’t hear Aidan’s answer, but the fact that they started chatting, allowing some noise to return to the deadly silent living room, led the two ladies to let out a sigh of relief.

While helping with the vegetables, Zoe whispered, “I really thought they were going to start fighting in the next second from how they looked at each other when Daniel came in.”

Leanna laughed. "I heard you asked Louis why Daphne didn't come."

Zoe nodded. "He said she went out of town for an event."

Leanna quirked a brow in response, making no comments.

At this point, Zoe was also a bit surprised. She had merely picked up a random topic, worried that he had overheard them talking about him. But to her surprise, he actually gave her a definite answer.

At that, ambiguity filled her eyes, and she gossiped, "Say, have they taken the next step? Come on, tell me."

"I'm not sure," Leanna said. "But Daphne answered my call to Louis in the morning."

Zoe's eyes instantly lit up. "What did I tell you?! Our method works! Look how effective it is!"

"Have you noticed that Louis seems to be in a better mood than before?" she whispered after checking outside.

Zoe tempted her. "Looks a little like it, but I can't really tell, and... isn't he sick? I can hear him speaking with a stuffy nose."

"Yes, he's sick, but look at him. He doesn't look sick at all. In fact, his complexion is quite rosy."

Zoe clicked her tongue. "Oh, to be young. He doesn't even need medicine. All he needs is love to cure his cold."

"And so can you." Leanna smiled and raised her chin to look outside.

"I can't," Zoe said, "It's one thing to date, but he wants to marry me. Don't even think about it."

Zoe continued to sigh. "No sc\*mbag in this world will ever turn a new leaf. They'll only break a brief."

Leanna fell silent, thinking Zoe had a point.

"So what are you going to do now?" she asked.

Zoe shook her head and sighed. "My mom... she found out too and told me to find a proper relationship and stay away from him."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 837-The atmosphere during dinner wasn't particularly harmonious, but it wasn't intense either.

Zoe accidentally bit into a chili pepper, and it burned her tongue. Just as she was about to get a glass of water, Daniel had already handed it to her.

Instinctively, she took the water and drank a few gulps, only to choke on it.

Daniel patted her back gently and said in a calm tone, "Take it slow."

With that, he put some pumpkin onto her plate and said, "Here, you'll feel better after eating this."

Zoe put down the glass and was about to say something when she noticed that the other three people at the table were all looking at them.

When she looked over, Aidan and Louis calmly averted their gaze while Leanna lowered her head down and continued eating.

Instantly, her face turned red, feeling as if she was going to explode.

When she used to see Aidan and Leanna being affectionate, she thought it was all sweet sunshine and butterflies. But she couldn't understand how it became awkward and uncomfortable when it was her turn.

At that, Zoe whispered to Daniel, "Eat your own food!"

Daniel felt wronged, not knowing how he had made her angry again, or maybe she didn't like pumpkin.

From what he remembered, she didn't seem to dislike this food that much.

After dinner, Zoe volunteered to wash the dishes. When Daniel followed the former, Leanna quietly backed out and took the chance to pull Louis to the balcony. "Have you fallen sick?" she asked softly.

Louis nodded in response. "I've taken medicine. I'm almost recovering."

Leanna looked at him and didn't say anything for a moment.

Louis rarely got sick growing up, but every time he did, it was because his body couldn't take the excessive emotional stress.

Louis coughed a few times, turned around, and looked at the drizzling rain. "It's getting colder these days. You should take care as well."

At that, Leanna changed the subject. "Was it Daphne who came to take care of you yesterday?"

"Hmm," Louis hummed. "You asked her to go to my place, didn't you?"

Leanna pursed her lips and nodded.

Louis leaned forward, casually resting his arm on the balcony railing, and said lightly, "I know what you want to say, but it's really not necessary. I did use to tell myself that I would be relieved after Jethro died, but it's only today that I realized it was never him who trapped me but the hatred bottled up inside of me.

"I've hated him since I was a child. I hated the fact that I was his son, and I hated everything he did. So I not only feel disgusted and resistant to everything about him but also afraid. Afraid that I will one day turn into him before I know it.

"He kept showing up in my dreams around the time he passed. He told me that I would never escape him, that even though he was dead, his dirty blood still flowed inside my body, making him my only relative in this world.

"He seemed to have taken up residence in my body, becoming my dark side. I'm terrified that one day he will control my mind and turn me into him."

Leanna's voice trembled. "Louis..."

She knew that Louis had always lived in Jethro's shadow and torment, and he seemed to have lost his last lifeline, especially after finding out that she wasn't Jethro's biological daughter.

If Leanna didn't know him so well and immediately clarified the situation, he might really have classified himself as the same as Jethro and distanced himself from her.

Louis continued, "Now that I know we have no blood relation, at least I don't have to think I'll end up being him. As for the rest..."

He paused, and the night shrouded all the emotions on his face. "You should have noticed that I have no feelings for them, including when I found her body before, and even at the funeral, I didn't feel any sadness. They are strangers to me."

After a while, Leanna finally spoke. "I understand. I won't force you on this matter anymore."

Louis said, "Everything can stay the same as before; no need to make any changes, and you don't have to deliberately distance yourself from them because of me."

Leanna knew he was referring to Daniel.

She fell silent for a moment before telling him, "William will go back to Highside soon."

Their chances of encountering would only be higher. There was no way to avoid it.

Louis said, "I don't have any desire to avoid him, I just don't know what to say, and there's nothing to say. I'm also afraid you'll be caught in the middle."

Leanna let out a sigh. "Let's talk about it when the time comes."

What would be, would be.

Moreover, William was still oblivious to it and hadn't met Louis yet, so nothing would come of her trying to cling to the situation here, either.

Louis glanced at the time. "It's getting late. I'll head back first."

"It's still raining outside, and you're still sick," Leanna said. "Let me drive you."

"No need, I'll take a taxi—" Louis argued, but before he could finish his words, a gust of cold wind blew, and he coughed hurriedly.

Just then, Aidan's voice came. "I'll take him."

Leanna turned around and found Aidan leaning against the wall behind them for who knew how long.

Not far away, Zoe and Daniel were wiping the table while constantly glancing in their direction.

Aidan glanced at Louis and turned around, striding forward. "Let's go."

Louis didn't say anything and followed him.

After the door closed, Leanna sighed silently, walked to the dining table, and said to Daniel and Zoe, "Alright, enough wiping. You two are going to make a hole out of my table."

Finally, Zoe put down the rag cloth in her hand and smiled awkwardly.

Daniel was about to speak up when Leanna said, "You've probably heard what he just said. Let's leave it at that and stop pressuring him."

After a few seconds of silence, Daniel said, "But William..."

"I'll figure out how to tell him."

Daniel said, "How about letting Elijah talk to him? Although it can't make up for anything, still..."

Leanna knew where he was going with it. Although it couldn't make up for anything, he still wanted to fix the mistake he made.

She really didn't know how to tell William 'Louis is actually your biological son, but because you were never a part of his life since his birth, nor does he feel any kinship toward you, he'd rather live his life alone than acknowledge you.'

Daniel added, "I promise that he will personally deliver the paternity test results to William and explain everything clearly."

"Okay." Leanna simply nodded, feeling exhausted at this point.

Zoe noticed it and tugged at Daniel. "Alright, let's leave."

At that, Daniel put down the thing in his hand and nodded to Leanna before leaving with Zoe.

Very quickly, the apartment fell silent.

Leanna sat on the couch and couldn't help but sigh.

She had always thought she knew Louis well enough, but now it seemed that she didn't care enough about him.

If she had spent more time with him around Jethro's death, he wouldn't have bottled up his emotions to the point of losing control.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 838-After driving for a few minutes, Aidan spoke up, saying plainly, "I heard everything you guys said just now."

"Oh." Louis didn't react much. "It's my first time seeing someone admit to eavesdropping so blatantly."

Aidan's expression remained unchanged. "How is it eavesdropping when I'm in my own house?"

Louis ignored him.

Aidan continued, "I understand everything you said, and I also know why you would make the choice. But have you ever considered that every person is an independent existence since birth, and all connections are bestowed upon them by their loved ones? You only think they are strangers because you never interacted with them."

Louis remained silent.

Aidan continued, "Let's bring it close to home. You and your nephew were strangers, too, before meeting each other, no? But because you considered him family from the bottom of your heart, you were willing to get close to him."

"It's different."

"How is it different? Isn't it all because William didn't fulfill his responsibilities as a father in the past ten, twenty years?" Aidan continued plainly. "Do you think it's because Leanna doesn't want to see the child that I didn't let her meet him?"

Louis frowned slightly and clenched his hands on his knee.

Aidan said, "I'm telling you all this not to persuade you, but since the outcome has already been determined, it's better to try to accept it instead of resisting. In this matter, you won't have to pay any price or lose everything you have. Instead, you can gain something you have never had before."

Louis said, "I don't need it."

"Do you know what I said to your sister when she was pregnant?" Aidan monotoned. "I thought the child was a burden, and I didn't want him. But it all changed when I truly felt his existence."

"You only ever had a father like Jethro your whole life, and he was the source of all your pain and trauma. You're afraid of becoming someone like him in the future, but are you not afraid of becoming a father like him?"

"I won't."

Aidan sneered, unknown if he was laughing at Louis or himself.

"I used to think I wouldn't either," Aidan said.

Louis was rendered speechless.

Aidan tapped his fingers lightly on the steering wheel. "Alright, I wouldn't be rambling about this with you if our sister hadn't been in a bad mood because of this issue. Think it through and figure out what you want. If you still prefer a solitary life, then forget everything I said. Or maybe, for you, a true sense of home."

After a while, Louis looked at the road ahead and said, "My home is not in this direction."

Aidan said, "Aren't you going to find Daphne?"

Louis hesitated for a moment and asked, "How do you know everything?"

Aidan quirked a brow. "You'll know everything, too, when you sit in my position."

Louis didn't say anything anymore and just withdrew his gaze, looking quietly out the window.



Half an hour later, the car pulled up at the entrance of an apartment complex.

Aidan said, "There's an umbrella in the trunk. Get it yourself."

Louis sullenly said, "No need."

With that, he opened the car door and walked into the apartment complex.

Meanwhile, Aidan smiled as he gazed at the leaving young man. Smart kid. I wouldn't have taken an umbrella, either.

...

Upstairs, Daphne had just finished practicing yoga and was about to apply a face mask when she remembered Louis found her wearing a clay face mask the last time he came, so she chose a sheeted,

hydrating one in case he suddenly showed up.

After applying the face mask, she tidied up the house.

Although she had asked the maid to clean in the afternoon, she still thought something wasn't quite right.

At that, she rechecked the bedroom and bathroom, making sure everything was neat and tidy before finally heaving a sigh of relief.

Not long after, the doorbell rang.

She responded and quickly ran to the bathroom, took off the face mask, and washed her face with water. Then, she grabbed a face towel and went to open the door. "Coming."

By the time she answered the door, she found Louis standing outside with his clothes and hair slightly wet.

Though it was only drizzling outside, it was still uncomfortable to be soaked.

Daphne pulled him inside. "Did you not bring an umbrella with you?"

"I forgot," said Louis.

Upset, Daphne rambled at him, “Didn’t I tell you to take your medicine on time and not catch a cold again? You’ve only just recovered a little, and now you’re caught in the rain again. When will you—”

Louis pursed his lips. “Can I use your bathroom?”

“Go ahead.” Daphne paused for two seconds. “But... I don’t have clothes that you can wear.”

“Didn’t you come back with one?”

Daphne fell silent at that. Right, she almost forgot.

At that, she waved at him. “Go wash up. I’ll get you your clothes.”

“Thanks,” Louis said.

With that, Daphne went to the laundry room. The maid had done all the laundry when she came in the afternoon.

Her washing machine was a combination washer and dryer, and a few pieces of clothing were already neatly folded there.

Daphne walked over, found Louis’ short-sleeved shirt, and was just about to give it to him outside the bathroom when she heard water running coming from inside.

Does he move that fast? she mused, then cleared her throat, knocked on the door, and said, “I’ve left the clothes outside the door.”

However, no response came from inside.

She didn’t know if he heard it or not.

Daphne looked around and found a small stool, placed the neatly folded clothes on it, and placed it outside the door, making sure he would see it as soon as he opened the door.

After that, she returned to the couch. To distract herself, she turned on the TV and put on a reality series as background noise.

But little would she know that the TV was playing the reality show she recorded with Louis as soon as she turned on the TV.

She was about to change the channel when she realized TV Louis was looking at the TV her, and her gaze at him wasn't one of innocent either.

She cupped her face with both hands as she watched the show. How did she not notice those ambiguously romantic interactions between them during the recording?!

No wonder more and more people shipped them, and more and more people criticized her.

If she put herself in Louis' fans' shoes, she would also likely be worked up seeing him with a woman several years older than him.

That said, she was indeed worked up right then. If she hadn't been able to calmly boot Theodore away earlier, she would've wondered if she was a hopeless romantic.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, the bathroom door opened, and Daphne, still watching TV, spoke up. "I've left the clothes outside the door for you. Do—"

"They're a bit wet." A voice came from beside her, very close.

Daphne instinctively looked over and felt blood rushing to her head.

Why aren't you wearing your shirt?!

Louis was tall and slender, with no excessive fat on his body, and his abs were to die for.

He stood there, holding the short-sleeved shirt, just looking at her.

Read Love's Change of Heart Chapter 838 I Don't Have Clothes That You Can Wear

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 839-Daphne averted her gaze away from Louis and looked at the shirt in his hand. "H-How did it get wet? They were still dry earlier when I—"

She noticed a few damp spots on the shirt before she finished her words, and she went up to him. "How did this happen?" she mumbled while taking the shirt from him.

Louis whispered, "I don't know."

In the past, Daphne would've had him wear the shirt as it was. Youngsters were healthy enough not to let a few damp spots bother them.

However, he was now down with a cold, and the weather had gotten much colder lately.

At that, she draped the shirt over her arm and said to Louis, "Have a sit first. I'll dry it with the hairdryer for you."

Louis replied, "Okay."

Daphne took a few steps, about to enter the bathroom, but then stopped and turned around. She dove into her bedroom, took a throw out to the living room, and handed it to him, saying, "Here, cover yourself with this."

Louis had just wanted to put the throw aside right after taking it from Daphne when he hesitated for a few seconds under the latter's gaze before unfolding and draping it over his shoulders.

That said, his front was still bare.

At that, Daphne went up to him and pulled the corners of the throw across, concealing his body entirely under it. Finally, she nodded in satisfaction and said, "Alright, stay here, and don't go anywhere. I'll be right back."

Louis looked at her and asked, "Do I get a reward for it?"

His request stumped Daphne, and for a moment, she thought she would fall into his black, quiet eyes as she met them.

A long while later, her face turned rosy when she finally came around and realized what he meant. "Your reward is that I dry your shirt."

With that, Daphne dove into the bathroom and turned on the hairdryer.

There were only a few damp spots on Louis' shirt, and they weren't too wet. It was much better than the hoodie she had soaked and could be wrung out while washing dishes the day before. They dried quickly.

In less than ten minutes, the shirt was warm and dry.

Daphne spread it out and pressed it against her face to make sure it was completely dry before handing it to Louis. "Put it on. I'll go wash the ones you changed out of."

After putting the clothes that had been soaked by rainwater into the washing machine, Daphne clapped her hands and thought, Great, now that there's a change of clothes, it's much more convenient. Hold

up... Why should I give him the chance to change his clothes here?

Daphne stood in the laundry room for two minutes, feeling a headache coming on.

Well... That's fine. At least it's better than him being half-naked like earlier.

When she returned to the living room, Louis had already changed into the dry t-shirt and was sitting there watching TV.

Daphne's gaze involuntarily fell on the TV screen, which was still playing a reality show...

She hurried over, wanting to grab the remote control and turn off the TV, but accidentally tripped on the carpet, causing her to fall directly onto his lap.

Daphne froze for two seconds, then instinctively turned her head and unexpectedly met his beautiful eyes.

Louis quirked his brows, seemingly asking her what she was doing.

Daphne chuckled awkwardly, then quickly grabbed the remote control to turn off the TV. Just as she was about to get up from his lap, she felt a hand on her waist.

Louis withdrew his gaze and looked out the window, completely focused.

His voice, however, was deep and hoarse. "Don't move."

Daphne froze again. Is this for real? Are young men really in such great shape that their manhood

awakens so easily?!

She didn't dare to move, just quietly lying on his lap, feeling her whole body going numb.

After a while, Daphne finally mustered the courage to speak, "Are you... still feeling it?"

Louis lowered his gaze to look at her and drawled, "Didn't you try it last night?"

At a loss for words, Daphne buried her head in the pillow and stopped talking.

She didn't know how long had passed when Louis grabbed her wrist and pulled her up.

Daphne tidied her messy hair, coughed twice, and asked seriously, "Have you taken your medicine for the night?"

"Not yet."

Daphne stood up. "I'll boil you some water, then. Go to sleep after taking the medicine, alright? You should be almost recovered by tomorrow. You won't have to skip your classes."

In the kitchen, Daphne touched her burning cheeks and felt that her breath was hot.

Suddenly, she felt like she had wasted several years of her life, even though she was a few years older than him.

Even if someone with more experience took her place, they wouldn't be able to resist him at all, either.

After the water was boiled, Daphne waited for it to cool down a bit before bringing it out.

While Louis took his medicine, Daphne sat on the armchair aside and checked the time. It was almost 10.00PM.

After he finished taking his medicine and put down the cup, she tentatively asked, "Should I drive you or call you a taxi?"

With an unchanged expression, Louis threw the foil wrapper of the cold medicine into the trash can and said, "Either is fine."

Daphne immediately stood up and said, "Let's go then!"

Louis grabbed her hand. "I meant tomorrow morning."

Daphne hadn't even had a chance to speak when she felt her wrist being pulled. Her body leaned to the side, and she ended up sitting on Louis' lap.

Daphne widened her eyes. "You..."

Louis slowly wrapped his arm around her waist, and his gaze, profound and dark, fell on her slightly parted lips. "Is this okay?"

What do you mean, 'Is this okay?!' Explain yourself clearly!

Daphne's lips twitched, and before she could answer, he had already turned his head and kissed her.

Daphne's hand on his shoulder involuntarily tightened. Gradually, she circled it around his neck.

Soon, Louis let go of her and placed her on the couch. He continued to kiss her, from her lips to her neck, one hand supporting her back, the other hand holding her waist, doing nothing beyond the threshold.

Daphne's breathing became uneven as she listened to the sound of the rain outside. She said, "It seems like the rain is getting heavier."

Louis murmured in agreement and fell silent for a moment before saying, "I checked the weather forecast. It'll be sunny tomorrow."

Daphne was a little surprised. "Really?"

She thought the rain would last for several days.

"It should be."

Daphne hesitated for a moment before asking, "Did they say anything to you when you went to your sister's earlier?"

Louis replied, "They did."

"A penny for your thoughts?"

"I don't have any thoughts." Louis' voice was very plain. "Maybe the problem really lies with me, but I can't convince myself to call a stranger my father."

"No, don't think like that." Daphne shook her head. "Your sister definitely didn't mean that. She just hopes that you can gradually accept it. After all, besides her, your father... is one of the few relatives you have left in this world."

"Growing up, the word 'father' has always had negative connotations in my eyes," Louis said.

That was why Aidan would say all that to him.

Whether it was Jethro or the other person, neither of them made him feel any hint of familial love.

He didn't need it before, and he didn't need it in the future.

Daphne gently patted his back and said softly, "You can stick to what you believe, but you don't have to reject others' kindness, either. And don't doubt that love can bring you warmth and a sense of belonging."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 840-Louis held her silently for a long time.

Daphne also didn't want to ruin the atmosphere, but then lying in a bed was better than squeezing together on a couch, no?"

"It's getting late," she said softly, "Why don't you go inside and sleep?"

Louis replied, "If you agree, I can go in and sleep with you."

Maybe not, then, Daphne thought and said, "Let me bring out two more blankets for you."

With that, she tried to get up, but Louis didn't move, seemingly having no intention of letting her go.

Daphne wasn't sure what he was up to.

Louis stared intently at her. "Last night—"

Realizing what he was about to say, Daphne immediately interrupted, "Don't say it! Didn't I tell you not to say anything?"



“Got it. I won’t say anything.” Louis smirked barely noticeably.

Daphne finally breathed a sigh of relief, but before she could recover, his lips pressed against hers again.

His lips, tongue, and the palm of his hand were bolder than before.

Daphne’s breathing became slightly trembling, and when he pushed up her clothes and lowered his head, she wanted to push him away, but she felt numbness from her head to her fingertips.

She had no strength at all.

Finally, when she was in a daze and felt like she was about to disconnect from the world, that clear sensation expanded her nerves, making her perceive every organ as if it had multiplied hundreds of times.

Louis’ kiss landed on her ear, and he gently bit her earlobe. His voice was low and hoarse. “I know I said I won’t force you.

“But I also want to make you more comfortable.”

Daphne felt completely defenseless as he led her step by step.

Even her breathing became chaotic.

After a long time, her breathing gradually calmed down, and even the sound of rain outside the window seemed much softer.

Daphne pushed him away, her face flushed, and she ran into the bathroom with her head down.

Louis grabbed two pieces of tissue and slowly wiped his fingers. He looked down at his pants, his tongue pressed against his upper jaw, and he drank the half-cup of water that had already turned cold.

...

After three days of continuous rain, Monday was indeed a good day.

However, the temperature had dropped significantly compared to before.

As Elijah stood across from the studio, quietly watching, Daniel rested his hand on Elijah's shoulder. "You've been standing here for almost an hour. Why don't you go in and say hello?"

Elijah shook his head, his voice hoarse, "She said she never wanted to see me again."

"Find a chance to explain it to her then?"

Elijah smiled bitterly. "No need. Just like Leanna said, the mistake has already been made, and the problem lies with me. What's the use of explaining? Besides, I can't just push all the blame onto my mother."

Daniel frowned slightly. "Didn't you ask Aidan to help you investigate? Any news?"

"Not yet," Elijah said. "I've been thinking these past few days. It seems that the reason doesn't really matter anymore. Even if I find out, what can I do?"

With that, Elijah turned to Daniel. "I probably won't be back for the next few years. Please check in on my parents whenever you can. I know my mother did wrong, but... she's still my mother."

"I know, don't worry," Daniel said.

"I'll be off then," Elijah said. "I'll leave everything here to you."

Daniel said, "Have a safe trip. Let me know when you arrive."

Elijah nodded and got in the car to leave.

After he left, Daniel withdrew his gaze and walked toward the studio.

Zoe was taking photos in the studio. The lighting was good, and the photos taken by the window were quite good.

In addition to the ones endorsed by Daphne, there were also some details of the finished products that needed to be photographed. But because of the official announcement of the endorsement, the online and studio orders had doubled, and the warehouse was almost full, causing the spacious studio to become increasingly narrow.

With more and more people joining the team, almost every time someone entered this place, they had to check if there was anything or anyone nearby.

Daniel didn't go in but instead leaned against the wall aside, quietly watching.

Zoe was different from her usual carefree and joking self whenever she was in work mode. She had a touch of seriousness and rigor. Her hair was casually tied up with a hairpin, and there was a chance that a few strands of hair would fall down and hang on her fair neck.

The soft sunlight fell on her side face, making her look beautiful.

Daniel stood there for a long time, his gaze fixed on her face, never moving away.

Zoe had likely sensed a pair of eyes following her as she turned her head to look to find Daniel standing not far away, tall and straight, standing out in this crowded room.

He just riveted his gaze on her, his eyes profound.

Zoe couldn't help but be stunned when she caught his gaze, feeling her heart racing.

He... does look good.

There was no denying that Daniel's appearance was outstanding wherever he went, and he was the kind of who stood out from the crowd, to begin with. Coupled with the fact that he was mixed-race, he innately possessed the ability to attract girls.

So she never once thought that she could have him look at her and no one else.

His current infatuation with her was just a momentary impulse.

Zoe handed the camera to her assistant and walked toward him. "What brings you here?"

Daniel slowly straightened his body and said in a calm voice, "Can I invite you to dinner?"

Zoe said, "I'm sorry. I already have plans."

Daniel frowned. "With whom?"

"Hmm, a friend."

"Is it a guy or a girl?"

"A guy."

"I want to go too."

"Sure, if you want," Zoe said. "Your feet are yours. I can't stop you from going anywhere."

Seeing her indifferent attitude, Daniel wanted to say something else, seeing her indifferent attitude, but Zoe clapped her hands at the staff behind her. "Alright, guys, let's get back to work. Chop, chop!"

With that, Zoe took the camera back and returned to work.

Daniel couldn't fit it with the shoot at all, and because of Zoe's dinner with another guy, his temples began throbbing.

He turned around, left the studio, and went to the adjacent one.

Leanna was outside arranging the exhibits with the girls from the studio. When she saw him walking toward her with a grim expression, she asked the girls to leave.

"That look on your face... Let me guess. You had a fight with Zoe," Leanna deduced.

Daniel took a deep breath and asked, "Did you know that she's going to have dinner with another man

tonight?"

Leanna put down the thing in her hands. "She told me at noon. He's a friend from her high school, I think. He came to Highside on a business trip and wants to have dinner with her."

"Why does he want to have dinner with her alone?"

Leanna thought for a moment, "I guess when a man invites a woman to dinner alone, he probably has feelings for her and hopes to take the relationship a step further."