

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 841-850

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 841-s they wrapped up for the day, Zoe went to the adjacent studio, put down her camera, and left after bidding Leanna farewell.

Outside the studio, Daniel sat in the car and immediately followed her when he saw her come out.

Zoe couldn't drive that day due to the traffic restrictions, so she stood by the roadside, preparing to hail a taxi, only to find a white Bentley pull up in front of her.

Daniel rolled down the car window and said to her, "Get in."

Without hesitation, Zoe opened the car door and got in. She then entered the destination on the navigation system and said, "Here, thank you."

Due to the rush hour, the road was congested, and the car would move for a while and then stop.

Daniel turned his head to look at her and saw her chatting happily on her phone with a beam.

He cleared his throat and lightly tapped the steering wheel with his fingers before speaking up, "Are you very close with that male friend of yours?"

Zoe replied without looking up, "We're okay. We had planned to attend the same university, but his family sent him abroad to study. He only came back last year, so we haven't seen each other in a long time."

Daniel responded with an "Oh" and looked at the congested street ahead. He said indifferently, "Since you haven't seen each other for so long, he must have changed a lot. He's not the same person you

used to know, so it's better to keep your distance."

Zoe replied, "You haven't even met him, so how would you know he's not the same person I used to know? Although he has been abroad for the past few years, we occasionally chat. I think he's still the same guy I knew."

Daniel scoffed but didn't say anything.

Soon, the traffic cleared up, and they pulled up in front of a barbecue restaurant twenty minutes later.

Zoe had just unbuckled her seatbelt when she saw Daniel had already opened the car door.

He was even faster than her.

Zoe was at a loss for words.

Upon entering the restaurant, Daniel frowned at the smell of oil and smoke.

Just then, a guy in a floral shirt waved at Zoe from a table and said, "Zoe, over here."

Zoe looked over and immediately smiled, waving back at him as she approached him.

Of course, Daniel followed behind her.

The guy stood up and gave Zoe a big hug. "It's been so many years since we last saw each other. You've gotten even more beauti—"

Before he could finish his last word, he was forcefully pulled away.

Daniel stood next to him, holding his arm with one hand and pulling Zoe behind him with the other. "Just talk. No need for physical contact," he warned.

The guy looked at him in confusion and asked Zoe, "Is he your boyfriend?"

Zoe shrugged and shook her head. "No."

At that, the guy shifted his gaze back and forth between Zoe and Daniel and quickly picked up something. With that, he punched Daniel's chest and said, "Not bad, dude. You're pretty relentless."

Daniel's frown deepened, and he let go of the guy's arm, his face cold and serious.

The guy didn't seem to care about Daniel's unfriendly attitude and turned to Zoe, saying, "I believe an introduction is still in order. Who's your friend?"

Zoe said, "Daniel."

Then she pointed at the gut and said, "Jareth."

Jareth Pendleton scratched his eyebrow and said, "Foreigner, huh? Come, come, have a seat."

Zoe was about to walk toward Jareth when Daniel held her back and made her take the inner seat before sitting next to her.

Jareth also sat down opposite them and called the waiter, saying, "We're ready to order."

While ordering, Jareth said, "I remember you like pork belly and spare ribs, right? I'll just order those."

Zoe was about to nod when Daniel interrupted, "She doesn't eat those."

Excuse me? Zoe thought.

Daniel continued seriously, "She's on a diet and can't eat those."

At that, Zoe took the menu from Jareth and selected the pork belly while saying, "Says who? And who eats barbecue when they're on a diet?"

As she spoke, she turned to Jareth and asked, "What would you like to eat?"

Jareth took a sip of water, glanced at Daniel, and smiled ambiguously at Zoe. "I'm good with anything. You can order whatever you want."

As expected, Daniel's face became even more unpleasant.

After ordering the food and returning the menu to the waiter, Zoe and Jareth started chatting happily about the past.

Daniel, on the other hand, sat next to them, unable to join the conversation, and could only drink water.

Later, when the food arrived, he got up and went to the restroom.

"What's going on between you two? Are you leading him on?" Jareth asked Zoe while looking at Daniel's retreating figure.

Zoe fell silent for a moment before saying irritably, "What are you talking about? I'm not leading him on. If anything, he's the one leading me on."

Jareth shook his head. "I don't understand."

Zoe thought for a moment and whispered, "Based on your experience of being abroad for so many years, do you think someone like him has a chance of settling down?"

"It seems like he doesn't lack ladies in his life," Jareth commented. "Let me tell you, foreigners like him are the most cunning. They know they're good-looking and where their charm lies. They have their ways of charming girls. Be careful not to be deceived by him."

Zoe let out a sigh and absentmindedly played with her cutlery. "Tell me about it."

Jareth continued, "But I also know foreign guys who are handsome and loyal to their girlfriends. You can't generalize. It depends on how he treats you. Just have fun with him. In this day and age, do whatever makes you happy. You won't lose out."

Zoe twitched her lips but didn't say anything.

Jareth added, "Oh, I wanted to ask you. How did you resolve things with that jack\*ss, Anthony?"

Zoe lazily replied, "We broke up. He bothered me for a while before disappearing."

Jareth said, "Luckily, he knew better. If I were in Highside, I would have beaten him up to give you some relief."

Zoe's thoughts drifted away at that.

Daniel had also beaten Anthony up when the latter came to find her.

To be honest, it felt pretty good.

Just then, Daniel returned.

Since they had been talking about Anthony earlier, he didn't continue the topic in front of him and wisely kept his mouth shut.

Zoe also lowered her head, a faint smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

It was as if they had been discussing something embarrassing and stopped when he arrived.

It was as if he had stumbled upon their flirtation and little secrets.

For the rest of the time, Daniel remained silent with a cold expression on his face. He didn't even drink much water and just sat there.

Unfortunately, neither of them was affected by his mood and continued to enjoy their meal.

"Does your friend not like barbecue?" Jareth whispered.

Zoe replied, "His taste is different from ours. He likes... something else."

She still gave Daniel some respect, not mentioning canned food.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 842-After finishing the meal, Jareth went to pay the bill only to be told that it had already been paid.

At that, Jareth looked at Daniel and raised his chin at him. "Thanks, dude. I'll treat you to a drink next time."

Daniel ignored him and said to Zoe, "I treated you to this meal. It has nothing to do with him."

So it didn't count as him treating her alone.

Jareth was speechless, and so was Zoe.

Upon reaching the entrance of the barbecue restaurant, Jareth stretched lazily and said to Zoe, "I have plans with other friends tonight, so I'll be heading off."

Zoe waved at him. "See you next time."

Jareth glanced at Daniel before shooting Zoe a profound gaze. However, the young woman didn't get him.

With that, Jareth took her hand and lowered his head to kiss the back of her hand. "I'm sorry for not bringing you any souvenirs after being abroad for many years. Let me give you a foreign social etiquette instead."

Before Daniel could react, Jareth quickly let go and walked downstairs without looking back, waving to Zoe, “See ya.”

The floral shirt fluttered in the wind.

Daniel’s face turned cold as he took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the back of her hand. “What did I say? He’s not a good guy. It’s obvious he’s taking advantage of you on purpose.”

Zoe looked down and said, “So what? He said it’s a foreign social etiquette, no? Don’t talk nonsense if you don’t know it.”

Daniel instantly sneered in anger, “I don’t know it?”

Zoe clicked her tongue and decided not to argue with him on it. She withdrew her hand and stretched her limbs. “Thank you for the ride here. I have other plans, so I’ll be heading off.”

“Who else are you going to meet?” Daniel asked.

Zoe blinked, “Someone... who has been very good to me and has always cared for me. Someone I really like.”

Daniel felt a throbbing pain in his temples. “You’re not going!”

How come he didn’t notice before there were so many guys around her?!

Especially the one she really liked!

“What is up with you? Why can’t I go?”

Daniel was about to say something, but he saw people coming and going nearby, and even a few gossiping girls had stopped to watch them.

With a stern face, Daniel pulled her down the stairs and shoved her into his car without a word.

Zoe said, “I really have something to do, you—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Daniel leaned over and attacked her lips with one hand on the car door and the other on the back of her seat.

Zoe clearly didn’t expect him to do this here, and her eyes widened in shock.

She was about to push him away, but he had already pried open her teeth, and his breath swept into her mouth, clearly filled with anger.

Zoe slowly withdrew her hand.

After the long kiss, Daniel backed up a little, his tone dominant, “This is what social etiquette is. Do you want to learn more? I can teach you.”

No thanks. Not interested, Zoe thought. And which country’s social etiquette involves French kissing?!

Daniel closed the car door and quickly stepped into the driver’s seat.

During the drive, his face remained cold, clearly really angry.

Zoe lowered her head and held her hands, deep in her thoughts.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up in front of her apartment complex.

Zoe unbuckled her seat belt and was about to get out of the car when she found the door had locked with a click.

At that, she turned her head. “You—”

All the remaining words were sealed by their lips.

Daniel’s palm caressed her neck. Unlike the dominant kiss just now, this time, it was gradual and gentle, yet still possessive.

Inch by inch, he invaded her breath.

The air in the car was already scarce, and it became even thinner between their exchanges.

The hormones of adult men and women seemed to have been ignited, ready to explode.

Daniel moved back a little but didn’t let go of her and whispered, “When I said for you to consider marrying, I didn’t mean for you to consider who to marry.”

Zoe was at a loss for words. So he’s been acting jealously?

Her lips twitched, and her eyelashes trembled slightly. “The reason you want to marry me is because... I once carried your child, isn't it?”

She didn't remember where she heard it, but men always have these kinds of complexes.

For example, the first love complex and the first night complex. For them, these women were different from each other.

Zoe thought for a long time but still couldn't understand why Daniel, a playboy that traveled the world and a non-believer in marriage, would suddenly propose to marry her.

Could this be another kind of compensation he thought of for her?

Daniel pressed his thin lips slightly together and said softly, “I don't deny that there is such a factor, but since our first night together, I have been thinking about what our relationship is. I can only say that the arrival of that child helped me make a decision.

“I even feel grateful. If it weren't for that child, it might have taken me a long time to realize how much I like you.”

Faced with his deep confession, Zoe spoiled the mood. “Have you said this to all your girlfriends, that they all mean something different to you?”

Daniel fell silent for a moment, attempting to speak several times only to say nothing in the end.

He had never treated any of his exes as sincerely as he treated her. If anything, they dated right after hitting off but broke up once the passion was gone.

There were also those who didn't want to break up, and he could solve it by giving them a few more bags.

In a sense, he was indeed a jack\*ss. That was why he couldn't defend himself, lest he wanted to give up on this relationship.

Even though he didn't say it, Zoe knew full well what he had been like in the past.



To be honest, he was handsome, had a good figure, was a womanizer, and was... pretty good in bed.

Jareth was right. She should do whatever made her happy. She wouldn't lose out anyway. If anything, she bagged a bargain.

Finding a top-notch gigolo outside would not only cost thousands or more for just one night, but they wouldn't even be as good as him in all aspects.

At that, Zoe no longer wanted to dwell on his past relationships and changed the topic. "I'm a little hungry. Do you want to get some late-night snacks?"

Daniel's mind was filled with the images of her and Jareth eating, chatting, and laughing just now, and he casually said, "I seem to recall you eating quite a lot earlier."

Vexed, Zoe grumbled, "Leave if you don't want to eat!"

With that, she went to pull the car door, but it was still locked.

She turned around, bypassed Daniel, and reached for the unlock button.

Daniel looked down at her, his Adam's apple bobbing. "What do you want to eat? I can make it for you."

"I can order takeout," Zoe said. "I don't need you to make it."

With that, Zoe returned to her seat and tried to open the car door again. A success this time, she exited the car at once.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 843-Aidan was about to get out of the car at the entrance of the residential area when he saw Zoe and Daniel not far away.

Seeing Aidan reclining in his seat again, Jonathan called, "President Pearson?"

Aidan questioned back, "Where is Leanna?"

Jonathan replied, "Madam left the studio and went to Valerion Road half an hour ago."

This morning. Leanna told him that the studio was getting more and more crowded to the extent that it sometimes got too tight to move around. She planned on checking out a new place with Zoe in the evening.

Now that Zoe and Daniel were here, this meant that Leanna was alone.

Aidan instructed, "Go to Valerion Road."

Jonathan responded, "Okay."

Meanwhile, an agent was enthusiastically showing the area to Leanna. "Miss McKinney, this building has two floors in total, with a total area of over 500 square meters. There are no issues with its facilities. This place was previously rented for various exhibitions. It is located in the commercial center that came with a convenient transportation facility. It's a strategic location."

Leanna nodded as she listened. She stood by the window and looked outside the window, where the bustling streets were brightly lit.

A year ago, she could never have imagined that she would be able to choose a new place in such a strategic location for her studio.

The agent continued, "Moreover, this is a standalone design that offers both convenience in entering and exiting the place and privacy according to your needs. It is the ideal place for you, considering all the different aspects."

After touring both floors, Leanna said, "I need to discuss this with my friend. She can't come today."

He asked, "When will your friend have time? I can bring her here to take a look."

She said, "I'll let you know later."

He agreed and answered a phone call.

He said to Leanna McKinney, "Miss McKinney, I have something to attend to, so I'll leave first. You may tour around longer. Please close the door on your way out."

"Okay, thank you."

After the agent left, Leanna wandered around again and took pictures for Zoe. Judging from Daniel's attitude this afternoon, she knew that Zoe wouldn't be able to come tonight. Aidan was about to get out of the car at the entrance of the residential area when he saw Zoe and Daniel not far away.

Feeling a bit tired, Leanna sat on the sofa while admiring the two paintings in front of her.

Although this place was located in the commercial center, the good sound insulation might have been the reason for its tranquility, which was surprising.

No wonder all those exhibitions were held here before.

While she was lost in her thought, a low male voice resounded beside her. "Do you like it?"

She snapped back to reality and turned her head to find the man sitting next to her. "Why are you here?"

Aidan crossed his legs and casually rested his arm on the back of the sofa behind her. "I saw Zoe and Daniel, so I guessed you were alone here."

Leanna raised an eyebrow. "You saw them? How are they?"

"What do you mean?"

"I... How is the atmosphere between them?"

"They seemed fine." Aidan added, "They weren't being physical."

His elaboration rendered her speechless. He flicked a strand of hair off her shoulder and then kissed her. His voice lingered between their lips. "How's the place?"

She replied, "It's okay. The place is quite spacious and the location is good. We can have a store

downstairs and a warehouse upstairs. We can design two photography rooms too, which would be convenient for Zoe's work."

"What about you?"

“Me? I quite like it here, but everything feels surreal. I’m not sure why. I still feel more at ease and secure at my current studio.”

“Because all your dreams started from there.” Aidan guided her. “If you can’t get used to it yet, you can still keep the current place and move the store here.”

He had a point. Even though Leanna and Zoe were moving places, it didn’t necessarily mean they had to completely give up the current studio.

This could be the first official store for ‘Starry Night,’ while the headquarters would still be at the old place.

Leanna flashed him a smile. “And there’s also a landscape planted by a certain philanthropist nearby.”

Falling silent for a moment, he held her chin and kissed her. “You don’t like it?”

Leanna’s smile beamed wider. “I like it.”

Although she occasionally complained about the mosquitoes in the summer, the starry sky brought her a relaxed and pleasant mood every day.

She loved it.

Aidan’s gaze shifted to the painting next to them. “Should we buy this?”

Leanna disapproved, “No. I wasn’t looking at it. I was just overwhelmed. I never thought that I would open a studio in such a prime location one day.”

In the past, she couldn’t even dare to think about the rent. However, everything was fine now. The thought of paying the rent wasn’t that scary anymore.

The studio finally had some profit this year.

Even after deducting various expenses and splitting the profits among the three owners, it was fairly a decent amount of money.

After a while, Aidan piped up, “Aren’t you planning to attend Fashion Week?”

Leanna shook her head gently. "Let's put that aside first. Although I know it's a rare opportunity, there are too many things to handle every day and I have no energy left to spare."

He gently rubbed her head and pulled her into his arms without saying anything.

A moment later, she said, "Elijah went to Lachstein today."

"He came to see you?"

"He stood outside the studio for over an hour without coming in, but I saw him."

Afterward, Daniel told her that Elijah had left for Lachstein.

Aidan questioned, "Are you afraid that William will find out?"

She slightly lowered her gaze. "I'm afraid he..."

Knowing what she wanted to say, he hugged her shoulder. "Don't worry, William has gone through so many ups and downs. He can handle this. Besides, this is a good thing for him, isn't it?"

"But you do know how Louis is."

"Even if he doesn't accept it now, not this year, not next year, or even ten years from now, he's not a machine. He's a person with feelings. Give him time. He will gradually accept it."

Leanna sighed silently, "I pray for that day to come sooner."

He encouraged, "Stop thinking about this. Let's go home. Hmm?"

She got up and looked around again. "I'm sure that we'll be renting the place. I'll ask Zoe to decide after taking a look tomorrow."

"You've seen it, that's enough. She won't have any objections."

She smiled. "Let's head home."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 844-As soon as Zoe got home, she received a message from Leanna. Zoe sent an apology message.

Daniel accidentally glanced at her phone and paused before asking, "The person you were meeting tonight was Miss McKinney?"

Zoe glared at him. "Who else could it be?"

Leanna still had some unfinished design drawings, so the original plan was to check out the new place together after Zoe met up with Jareth.

Little did they know that Daniel would meddle and interfere. In the end, Zoe did not have a proper conversation with Jareth, and the ladies' plans went out of the window.

Daniel averted his gaze elsewhere guiltily. "I'll see what's in the fridge."

He entered the kitchen and opened the fridge. There were fruits and a foam box. Assuming that it was vegetables, so he opened it to take a look.

It turned out that there were a few packs of traditional medicine.

He furrowed his brows and held one of them. Just as he turned around to ask something, Zoe had already rushed over.

They locked eyes for a few seconds before she took the pack from him and place it back into the box, muttering softly, "I told you not to bother about the meal. I'll order a delivery."

Daniel stared at his empty hands. "Are you taking medicine?"

Zoe closed the fridge. "It's nothing. It's just some supplements."

His brows furrowed deeper. "Is it because of the..."

Knowing what he was thinking, she casually poured herself a glass of water and said, "Don't misunderstand the situation. It's just that I stay up late often and don't exercise much. So, I thought of taking some supplements. It's not for the reason you're thinking."

He leaned against the fridge and zeroed in on her without uttering a word.

The uneasiness in her grew under his persistent gaze. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Daniel said, “Actually, I can just take those to a doctor and I’ll be able to know what is it for.”

She fell silent for a moment and put her glass down. “In short, it’s good for my health. It won’t make any difference.”

Without the numbness of alcohol, Zoe didn’t want to discuss this issue with him. She pushed him away. “Alright, don’t just stand here. If you want to stay and have supper, sit there. If you don’t want to, go back where you came from.”

After leaving the kitchen, Daniel looked back at her several times. The corner of his lips twitched, yet he was at a loss for words. As soon as Zoe got home, she received a message from Leanna. Zoe sent an apology message.

Zoe took out her phone and randomly ordered something. As soon as she finished ordering, her phone vibrated.

It was a message from Jareth. ‘About that guy we met during our meal, I feel like I’ve seen him somewhere. I asked my friend about it when I got back. Do you think it’s him?’

Below attached was a photo. It was a promotional poster for Daniel’s world tour.

‘This guy is probably even more popular with girls than we can imagine. I know a few girls who are his fans. I heard that his previous girlfriends were all hot.’

Zoe was speechless at that.

‘Thus, it’s fine to just play around with a guy like him, but don’t develop real feelings for him. You won’t be able to handle him.’

She read the last sentence and lowered her gaze. No one knew what she was thinking at that moment.

He was still typing something on the other end, but it took a while for him to send it. Two minutes later, eight photos were sent all at once.

The girls in the photos were of different nationalities, yet there was a similarity they shared—they were undeniably beautiful.

Some of the girls' selfies even captured half of Daniel's face while he was talking on the phone, playing the piano, or reading.

Jareth was a bit naive. He simply wished for her to see clearly how unreliable Daniel was and to never fall for him.

Although there were no intimate photos, Zoe couldn't help the mixed feelings churning in her stomach upon looking at those smiling faces. They stifled her.

She poured herself another glass of water and downed it all before going to the living room.

Daniel was sitting there, searching for something on his phone. Noticing her arrival in a fierce momentum, he couldn't help but lean back on the couch.

Zoe stood in front of him and grabbed his collar, riveting him at the spot. He assumed that she had finally lost it and wanted to beat him up to vent her anger.

That was fine for him.

However, surprisingly, she lowered her head and kissed him without a word. His eyes widened and his hand froze in mid-air. Obviously, his brain and body couldn't keep up with the sudden turn of events.

The fact that she was taking traditional medicine to regulate her body after the miscarriage might be the reason for his hesitation. He dared not take the next step.

Zoe bit his tongue fiercely. "Why the gallantry?"

When he regained some of his composure, his voice was slightly hoarse. "Don't you want supper?"

She muttered, "I'm not hungry."

She ordered supper because she noticed that he hadn't eaten anything all night. His ungratefulness was tolerable, but he claimed that she ate a lot!

The more Zoe thought about it, the angrier she became. She hated how slow-witted he was. She let go of his collar. Forget it.



Right when she was about to get up, he held her waist to savor her lips again. The room was getting hotter, and their breaths were scorching each other's skin.

When they reached the final stage, Daniel stopped as his hands supported himself on either side of her body. He panted. "Do you have it?"

She paused. "No." She lived alone, so why would she buy that and keep it at home?

Flashback to the first time they did it, she went to buy emergency contraception by herself after they slept together.

Daniel pursed his lips and turned over, getting off the couch. "Then I'll go buy it."

She didn't say anything. She silently pulled up her clothes that had slipped off her shoulders. Daniel was quick as he had only one objective.

He went straight to the shelves in the convenience store to grab a box. He hesitated momentarily, after which he grabbed two more boxes.

There was a part-time girl in the store. Daniel's appearance alone easily conjured certain wild images in people's heads. When she saw him repeatedly grabbing several boxes, her face turned red.

Daniel noticed her expression and let out a wry cough. Instead of offering any explanation, he left so quickly after footing the bill.

While waiting for the elevator, he happened to encounter a deliveryman, who was having Zoe's order.

He took it from the deliveryman and strode into the elevator. Meanwhile, Zoe had taken a quick shower and was wearing a loose shirt with her hair pinned up.

Daniel opened the door and looked at her with restraint. "The delivery is here, do you want..."

Zoe's cheeks were tinged with red, which might've been caused by the steam in the bathroom or something else.

She walked over and lifted his shirt by the hem. Running her hand along his V-line, she nibbled his neck. "Quick."

Read Love's Change of Heart Chapter 844 Hating Him for Being Slow-witted

Novel Love's Change of Heart has been updated Chapter 844 Hating Him for Being Slow-witted with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 845-Clothes were scattered all over the floor in the living room. The food was placed on the table, left untouched and cold.

The bedside lamp in the bedroom flickered ambiguously, casting two intertwined figures on the wall.

After a long time, the shadows stopped moving.

Zoe lay on the bed, covered in sweat. She was reluctant to move. She grabbed her phone and scrolled through it.

Daniel skillfully tied a knot on the c\*ndom before throwing it into the trash can. He asked, "When should we get married?"

She paused and turned her head to look at him in confusion. "What?"

He worriedly repeated, "When should we get married?"

She questioned again, "What kind of marriage?"

Knowing that she was doing it on purpose, he pursed his lips and stared at her intently, which unsettle her.

She refocused her attention on her phone as if she was the sc\*mbag in the relationship. "I have no plans to get married now. If you want to get married, you can find someone else."

He almost burst out laughing due to anger. "Haven't your parents been trying to set you up on blind

dates?"

Zoe replied, "Yes, but who said blind dates always lead to marriage? It's just to check out if there's a person we click to get in touch with. I still want

freedom for a few more years. Being single is great. I can change boyfriends whenever I want.”

She continued, “I’m starting to understand why you’re against marriage. Getting married means going through a divorce, which is too troublesome. It’s better to get into more relationships while we’re young. We should experience the world to the fullest.”

Daniel gritted his teeth and asked, “So, am I your boyfriend or just a fling?”

She replied, “Either is fine. We’ll separate ways in the end. Whether it’s a boyfriend or—”

Before she could finish, he hovered over her from behind to bite her shoulder. “Fine, I know what you want.”

This time, there was no foreplay. It was the same position as before, and Zoe couldn’t help but let out a muffled moan. Her hand holding the phone trembled, and her neck was craning as her breathing became rapid.

He threw her phone aside. His tight jaw and cold expression indicated his bad mood. He exerted more force than before, causing her to grip the bedsheets tightly.

The clip that held her hair had been taken off at some point, leaving her tress hanging down with a few strands sticking to her sweaty ear.

After a while, Zoe realized that something was wrong. She turned her head and asked, “Did you not wear it?”

Daniel, with both hands supporting her side, lowered his gaze and didn’t look at her. He simply responded with a grunt.

She was about to speak when she felt him suddenly increase his strength.

Her words at the tip of her tongue morphed into a moan. She could only hold onto his arm and say intermittently, “No... We can’t continue without it... Hmmm!”

Raging waves were engulfing her. Each wave that came crashing over her almost submerged her. When she was about to lose her breath, it stopped.

In the end, Daniel pulled himself out of her. He admitted that he had lost control after hearing what she said.

He even thought that another pregnancy would keep those jumbled thoughts in her head off bay so that she could be at peace with him.

That idea was so messed up. It was messed up to the point that he would kill himself if he really took it to the final stage.

She had already suffered so much because of him. She took traditional medicine to look after herself.

In comparison, it was inhumane of him for acting that way.

However, Zoe Hart was completely oblivious to the regret and pain that stirred along with his dilemma. She merely took her time to calm her breath before picking the clip from the floor. She headed to the bathroom while clipping her hair. "I'll take a shower first. I have work tomorrow."

She didn't take his reckless actions to heart. After all, didn't all men love doing it without protection? They claimed that it felt different.

Even if Daniel didn't pull out of her, Zoe would make him stop anyways. It felt good, but she couldn't afford to let themselves get carried away.

When she came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, the bedsheets had already been changed.

There was a faint sound coming from the kitchen. She walked over slowly and looked at the person in the kitchen. "What are you doing?"

Daniel only wore a pair of pants, leaving his torso bare. He was holding a takeout box, ready to throw it away. "I'm hungry. Are you joining me?"

He didn't say anything, but the smell of the food lingering in the air was enticing Zoe's appetite. After such intense exercise, she needed food to replenish her energy.

She nodded lightly. "Let's eat."

The food was reheated. Since it was already late, she was afraid of gaining weight, so she only ate a

few bites to quench her hunger and stopped.

When Daniel asked, she casually replied, "I'm on a diet."

"Diet? And you still had barbecue?" he retorted.

She was rendered speechless. Oops.

Still, she didn't have another bite and let him finish the rest. It was almost 1.00AM when they went back to bed.

They didn't do anything thereafter.

Zoe put her phone down and turned off the lamp. Right as she was about to go to sleep, Daniel walked in and closed the bedroom door.

She questioned, "Why did you come in?"

He answered calmly, "To sleep."

"Aren't you going to sleep on the sofa?"

During the time he looked after her when she was pregnant, he slept on the couch every night. Thus, it was natural for her to think that the couch was his rightful place.

"I entertained you all night, and I can't even sleep on a bed?"

She became silent. Forget it.

A moment later, she said, "Don't mention... that word."

It made him seem more like a gigolo. After all, it was consensual, and both parties enjoyed it.

Daniel didn't say anything and tugged himself into bed. Zoe moved to the side and pulled up the blanket to give him space.

He piped up, "Did you meet Miss McKinney for something?"

"The current studio is not spacious enough. We were looking for a new place."

"Where are you planning to move?"

“We’re still looking around. Nana sent me a place last night, and it’s not bad. I guess we will be settling down there.”

He wanted to say something else, but she tossed to the other side. “It’s late, I’m tired.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 846  
After getting off the plane in Lachstein, Elijah went straight to the headquarters of Complex Group.

Lachstein was eight hours ahead of Highside. It was time to get off work when he arrived. Employees were leaving the office in ones and twos.

An assistant told him that William was in a meeting, which would end in half an hour. He nodded and went to William’s office to wait.

Half an hour later, William appeared in his office, followed by several executives who were reporting their work.

Upon seeing Elijah, William said something to the executives before they nodded and left. William walked to Elijah. “What brings you here?”

Elijah stood up with pursed lips, trying hard to find the words to express himself.

Noticing that something was wrong, William frowned. “Did something happen to Leanna?”

Elijah shook his head and handed him the brown paper bag. “Earlier, you asked me to investigate Louis’ background. I found his birth records. He was born a year and a half after Leanna’s mother and you separated. The paternity test shows that you and Louis are unrelated.”

William stared at the documents with solemnity. “Why are you bringing this up suddenly?”

Elijah explained, “Because recently, I found out that... the paternity test we did back then might be fake. As for the birth records, I found and confirmed them with the doctor in charge. His actual birth date

should be the seventh month after Leanna’s mother and you separated, which means he is your biological son.”

William sprang to his feet, and his tone was serious. “What did you say?”

Elijah took a deep breath and continued, "I asked the doctor. She said Louis was born full-term, which means Leanna's mother was already pregnant with him before you separated. The incorrect birth records were due to a fire in the clinic's archives. The subsequent records were all added later. Perhaps the person who added the records made a mistake or it could be Jethro.

"Some witnesses claimed that during the days when the clinic was on fire, they saw Jethro wandering nearby. Whether it was on the day of the fire or during the reconstruction, he actively participated in helping, giving him more chance for him to change the records."

William tightly held the documents in his hand and quickly untied the rope on it. He took out the paternity test that showed a 99% probability of a biological relationship.

His face tensed. When he looked at Elijah again, his eyes were cold as he spoke in a deep voice. "Why?"

He was demanding the reason for the wrong paternity test result.

Elijah apologized, "I'm sorry. It was my negligence. I should have been more careful and done more tests back then."

William suppressed all emotions and looked at him without saying a word. The office was silent and the

atmosphere felt heavy as the seconds ticked by.

After a while, William pressed his temples, feeling tired. "Do they know about this?"

Elijah nodded. "Yes, they do."

Silence dawned upon them again.

Elijah added, "I am willing to bear all the consequences and responsibilities for this matter. Please put the investigation to an end."

...

When Leanna woke up the next morning, she had a missed call on her phone from 3.00AM. It was from William. He only called for two seconds before hanging up.

Even if she didn't answer the call, she could feel his helplessness and powerlessness on the other end.

Aidan saw her staring at her phone and asked, "What's wrong?"

She snapped out of her thoughts. "My dad called me."

"Why don't you call him back?"

"It's still the middle of the night over there. I'll wait until it is noon there."

He questioned, "Do you think he can sleep?"

She didn't say anything. He could tell that it wasn't that she didn't want to make this call, but that she was afraid. She did not know how to tell William about Louis' current stance.

It would be an unavoidable topic once the call was made. Leanna wasn't ready yet, hence the hesitation.

Aidan suggested, "If you don't know what to tell him. I can make this call for you."

She held his hand and shook her head. "I'll do it."

Aidan kissed her on the forehead and asked, "What do you want for breakfast? I'll go buy it."

"Garlic bread and mushroom soup."

"Okay." He put on his clothes and left

Meanwhile, Leanna sat on the edge of the bed, holding her phone. She took a deep breath before dialing the number. The phone only rang twice before it was answered.

No one spoke over the line for a few seconds until she broke the silence. "You know about it."

"Elijah told me," responded William. "Does... he know?"

She replied, "I told Louis."



If William was uncertain about Louis' attitude before this phone call, he could now guess the answer from Leanna's hesitant words.

If things had gone smoothly, she wouldn't have reacted this way.

William let out a sigh that was overflowing with exhaustion. "If I had known that your mother was pregnant, I could have salvaged everything earlier."

Perhaps those incidents from 20 years ago wouldn't have happened either.

Leanna comforted him, "It's not your fault. No one could have expected this outcome."

William said, "I wanted to come back and see him, but after thinking about it all night, I decided to wait a little longer until he's less resistant."

"Dad, don't worry. I will talk to him."

"It's okay, give him some time. We can talk when I come back."

She hummed in response. "Since things have turned out like this, don't grieve over it. Louis will gradually accept it."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 847-Daniel was on his way to buy breakfast when he happened to run into Aidan returning with breakfast. The two of them met at the entrance.

Daniel greeted calmly, "Good morning, President Pearson." Aidan commented, "You're fast." Daniel raised an eyebrow and modestly said, "I'm still not that bad, compared to your speed." Aidan sneered and ignored him. Daniel looked at Aidan's breakfast and casually put his hand on his waist. "President Pearson, you bought so much. Can you finish it all? Why don't you give me some?" Aidan pressed the password code to open the door. "Go buy it yourself." With a bang, the door closed. A speechless Daniel was left alone. When Aidan returned, Leanna had already finished washing up and was drinking water in the dining room. She looked at him and asked, "Who were you talking to by the door?" "A beggar." She could not follow, so he explained more clearly, "Daniel. He asked me to share breakfast with him, but I didn't give him any."

Now, it was her turn to become speechless. That metaphor is just... perfect. He placed the breakfast on the table, whereas Leanna said, "There's

quite a lot. We can't finish it all. I'll take some to Zoe." This time, he didn't oppose as he nodded. Leanna found that strange and asked as she took the breakfast, "Why didn't you just give it to Daniel yourself?" "I bought it. Why should I let him take advantage of me? Let him buy it himself. He should be downstairs by now." She finally understood. She took the breakfast and knocked on the door next door. However, there was no response for a while. Zoe was probably sleeping. Leanna entered the password and walked in, looking at the open bedroom door. "Zoe, I brought breakfast for you. Call Daniel and tell him not to buy anymore." Zoe ran out of the bedroom barefooted. Her cheeks were slightly red as she stuttered, "Nana, w-why are y-you here?" Leanna replied, "I brought you breakfast. Inform Daniel for me. I didn't bring my phone."

Zoe tentatively asked, "How did you know he was here?"

"Aidan ran into him when he came back with breakfast." Zoe fell silent. Leanna turned her head and looked at Zoe, who looked tired and kept yawning. "Get some breakfast and take a nap before going to the studio later." Zoe immediately snapped out of it. "No! I'm not tired at all. I can go to the studio after eating." She spoke aloud as if afraid that Leanna would assume that she was exhausted because of something last night. Even if she didn't want to admit it, the mess in the living room and the traces on her body had already given the game away. Leanna smiled and switched the topic. "I'll go now. Eat it before it's cold. Remember to call Daniel and tell him not to buy too much." Zoe nodded. "Got it." When Daniel received a call from Zoe, he was already making his order at a breakfast shop. After hanging up the phone, he fell silent for a few seconds. "Sorry, I would like to cancel my order." The owner's friendly gaze instantly turned to an unfriendly one as he put down the soy milk in his hand. Daniel coughed wryly and apologized again before making himself scarce....

In the afternoon, Zoe and Leanna, who had nothing to do, went to check out the new studio. Zoe couldn't help but exclaim, "I saw the photos you sent me and thought it was big enough, but I didn't expect it to be twice as big as I imagined!" Leanna guided, "There's more upstairs. I've seen it. We can have two photography rooms." "Really?" Zoe's eyes lit up. Everyone knew how cramped the current studio was. She had been yearning for a bigger one for a long time. Leanna nodded. "Let's go upstairs and take a look." Along their way upstairs, Zoe said, "I never dreamed that I would have the opportunity to open a studio in a place like this. When I first started in this industry, I thought it was already great to be able to establish a studio. I never thought this far before." Leanna could relate to that. "I felt the same way yesterday." Zoe

added, "After all, we have come a long way. I wouldn't have done it without you." "What are you saying? This is the result of our joint efforts." Zoe chuckled, "We have finally fulfilled our promise to get rich together!"

Looking out of the floor-to-ceiling windows on the second floor, they watched the long commercial street. The view was broader than that of at night.

The natural lighting was sufficient. The warm sunlight cascaded through the window, covering almost everything. Zoe asked, "Should we settle down here?" Leanna shared the same notion. "I'll call the agent to come so that we can sign the contract." When they were clinching the contract, Freddie somehow heard the news and came over to join in the happy occasion. He was wearing a well-fitted suit with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. His pen came with a logo of a law firm. Freddie looked at the contract, whereas the agent was trembling next to him. The latter was afraid that there might be a problem with the contract. Fortunately, Freddie only found a few small loopholes, which could be amended in a supplementary agreement. The agent called the other party to confirm, and they agreed. The ten-year contract was signed by both parties in no time. After the agent left, Leanna asked Freddie, "Why are you here?" He put away his pen, "As a 'partner' of your studio, it's natural for me to attend such an important occasion."

Zoe was puzzled. "Since when are you one of us?" Freddie elucidated, "Would all the publicity, promotion, advertising, and operations go so smoothly without me?" Zoe couldn't refute that. Without him, they really couldn't have done all these things. Freddie scanned around and complimented with satisfaction, "This place is chosen well. With some renovations, it will be eye-catching." Zoe pointed outside. "Isn't it bright enough already?" He was at a loss for words. Leanna chimed in, "Alright. If you have something to say, fire away." Freddie was a carefree man. He wouldn't come here if there was nothing important. Now that they had seen through his intentions, Freddie pushed his glasses up his nose. "That reporter from Highside Daily—Ms. Lambert—do you know her? Is she trying to find someone to dig up dirt on me? Otherwise, why does she keep blocking me and not saying anything?" The ladies were speechless. About Love's Change of Heart – Chapter 847 Are You Trying to Find Someone to Beat Me Up?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 848-Leanna couldn't understand how someone of Freddie's emotional intelligence could become one of the top lawyers.

She asked, "Have you ever been in a relationship?"

He sneered. “What a joke. Just so you know, I can’t count all of my exes with both hands.”

She stifled her laughter. “I’ll check it with her when I get back. I’ll let you know if there’s any news.”

Freddie primped his cuffs, which were already quite neat. He said, “I’m leaving. Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay.”

After Freddie left, Zoe looked at Leanna with a puzzled expression. “Does Chloe like him?”

Leanna said, “They haven’t met many times, so I don’t think so. But I remember the first time they met, Chloe stood up for him. She must have known him before.”

At that time, Leanna was almost slandered by Jimmy and his gang at the police station. Chloe stood up for her.

As for the following rumors—including Daphne’s incident—Chloe clarified them through Highside Daily.

Leanna said, “Since I have some free time now, I should invite her out for a drink. She has been busy and I haven’t had a chance to thank her properly.”

Zoe nodded. “Okay, I’ll contact a few interior design companies and have them come over to take a look so that we can have some design plans.”

The two of them went their separate ways and got busy.

Leanna called Chloe in advance to make sure she was at Highside Daily before going to the cafe downstairs.

Soon, Chloe came rushing in. “Miss McKinney, sorry to keep you waiting.”

Leanna shrugged it off. “It’s okay. What would you like to drink?”

Chloe turned to the waiter and ordered, “A glass of iced americano, please.”

After Chloe sat down, she asked, “Miss McKinney, what’s with the sudden invitation? Is there something you need?”

Leanna took out a box from her bag and pushed it over. “You helped me out so many times and yet, I haven’t had a chance to thank you properly.”

Chloe pushed the box back. “No, no. Save the courtesy. I’m a journalist, and what I hear and see is what I report. We pursue the truth, and what we report is the truth. Speaking of which, I should thank you too. You’ve given me so much exclusive news. My boss gave me a big bonus last month.”

Leanna beamed. “Please accept it. These are some accessories from our studio. It’s nothing valuable.

It’s a small token of my appreciation.”

Now that she put it that way, Chloe couldn’t refuse the gift anymore.

She was aware of how popular ‘Starry Night’ was. The brand even invited Daphne as its ambassador. Its commercial value couldn’t be measured by mere gratitude.

After hesitating for a moment, Chloe accepted the gift at long last. “Thank you, Miss McKinney. If you don’t have any plans, can I treat you to dinner tonight?”

“Sorry, I have to go back later.” After a pause, Leanna explained the purpose of her invitation, “Actually, I called you this time because there is something else.”

Chloe nodded. “Tell me, Miss McKinney.”

Leanna took a sip of the milk and organized her words in her head. “It’s about... Is there any misunderstanding between you and Freddie? He said that you have been meeting him recently but not saying anything. He wants to know if you hold any grudges against him.”

“Oh...” Chloe’s expression faltered as she seemed hesitant. She wanted to speak but stopped herself several times.

Leanna cooed, “If you feel uncomfortable answering, it’s okay. It’s not a big deal either.”

“It’s not... It’s not like that.” Chloe scratched her head. “I just don’t know how to explain. This matter is actually quite complicated.”

Chloe turned serious. "Miss McKinney, can you promise me to keep this a secret? Actually, I should have come to you personally instead of going to Mr. Sutton."

Leanna nodded. "Okay, go ahead."

"Here's the thing. You know about the New Coast project by Pearson Group, right? I'm in charge of keeping track and reporting on this project, but for some reason, I always feel that something's off."

Leanna frowned. "Something's off?"

Chloe lowered her voice. "Yes. Companies of all sizes are being accepted without any background checks during the large-scale bidding process. I checked, and many of these companies either have financial problems or are on the verge of bankruptcy due to poor management. Yet, they managed to join the New Coast project.

"Something like this had never happened to Pearson Group before.

"Plus, I also checked the suppliers responsible for this project. It's a foreign company, but I couldn't find their business license. I asked my foreign friends about the company, but they couldn't find anything else either.

"I went to Mr. Sutton because I wanted to tell him about this in the hope that he can help me investigate the New Coast project. But..."

Leanna was stunned for a moment. "You went to see Freddie because you trust him, but you're also afraid of causing him trouble? The New Coast project by the Pearson Group is related to the latest economic circle in Anan and has far-reaching implications. It could be detrimental if you don't handle it properly."

Chloe nodded and continued, "The reason I'm telling you all this, Miss McKinney, is because of your husband, President Pearson. He used to be in charge of the Pearson Group and has now joined the New Coast project. With his keenness, he definitely knows that the Pearson Group's current actions are not logical. Could you ask him for consent to give me an opportunity to investigate and gather evidence?"

Leanna knew that Chloe was telling her all this on the ground that it had nothing to do with Aidan. She vaguely remembered Aidan mentioning that Justin would make a new move.

However, she didn't expect that he would target the New Coast project.

After a while, Leanna finally said, "Don't worry too much for now. I have a rough idea of what's going on."

Chloe looked puzzled. "Huh?"

Leanna pursed her lips and reciprocated, "There are some personal grudges involved, but don't worry. With Aidan on board, there won't be any issue."

Now, she finally understood why Aidan had joined this project.

Everything Chloe said was probably apparent to him. That was why he joined the project. He was trying to find a way to keep Justin under control.

The project was a massive one with trillions involved in the financial chain. If Justin made any

underhanded move, it was highly likely to end in mutual destruction.

The situation didn't look too good.

Leanna looked at her and said, "Chloe, listen to me. This matter is far more dangerous than you imagine. You gotta stop your investigation."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 849-Leanna was miles away on her way back. Even after arriving at the studio, she couldn't focus during a discussion regarding the renovation with Zoe.

Zoe noticed her distraction and stopped the discussion. "Nana, Nana?"

After calling her name twice, Leanna finally snapped back to reality. "What's wrong?"

"Did Chloe tell you something?" Zoe continued her bold guess, "Is she Freddie's half-sister? Is this forbidden love affair going to unfold?"

Leanna found it hilarious. "No... It's not about them, it's about something else."

Zoe noticed that Leanna didn't want to continue the topic. "I'll take care of the renovation. I'll show you the design when it's ready."

Leanna nodded. "Thank you."

Zoe patted her shoulder. "Don't worry about it. Go home and rest up. I'll take care of things here."

Leanna nodded again. "I'll get going now. I have something to do."

She wanted to go to Crossley Group. She arrived at the office when Aidan was attending a meeting. The assistant poured her a glass of water and left.

Leanna found it hard to just sit there and do nothing, so she got up and looked around. She saw a data analysis report on his desk. It was about the New Coast project.

She flipped through a few pages, but she failed to understand a thing. In the end, she gave up. Just as she put it down, she noticed a photo frame next to it.

It was a photo of them taken at the love lock bridge.

She had seen it before in Aidan's office at Pearson Group. She didn't expect him to bring it here. Next to it was another picture. It wasn't there when she visited last time.

It was a photo of Leanna holding Noah with a smile. Obviously, it was taken by Aidan.

She couldn't remember where it was taken. Judging from the background, it seemed to be at the villa in Jamesdon.

Leanna's gaze fixated on the child, unable to shift her gaze from him. She remained in that position until Aidan entered the office.

He hugged her from behind, asking, "When did you come?"

Jonathan read the room and silently left to give them some space.

Leanna turned her head to look at him. "Not long ago. Are you done with the meeting? Do you still have work to do? Would you like something to eat?"



Aidan replied, "I still have a few documents to handle. I'll talk to you later. Did you sign the contract?"

Freddie must've told him.

She nodded gently. "Yes, I signed it and I contacted a renovation company."

Leanna placed the photo frame down. "Go ahead with your work. I'll wait for you to go home together."

He kissed her ear and said, "No rush, tell me why you came to find me first."

She hesitated for a moment. "What are your plans for the New Coast project?"

He probably didn't expect her to suddenly bring this up because his eyebrows raised slightly. "Hmm?"

She added, "I heard that there are many problems with this project. I know that Justin did that on purpose and that you should have a way to deal with it. I shouldn't have asked, but..."

As she had told Chloe, it was too dangerous. Even Aidan couldn't easily walk away unscathed.

Furthermore, she had a feeling that Justin wasn't afraid of him joining this project. He seemed to be satisfied with the outcome. This meant that there was a trap ahead of Aidan.

No matter what the trap was, once any problem arose with this project, it would be absolutely life-threatening.

Aidan knew what she was thinking and gently placed his hand on the back of her neck. "Don't worry, don't you trust me?"

Leanna stared at him in the eyes. "But Justin doesn't give a fig about anything now. I'm afraid—"

"Rest assured, that won't happen." His voice was soft and low, completely different from before.

Her heart sank to the pit of her stomach, for Aidan himself didn't know what the future held either.

He never did anything without certainty. In the past, he wouldn't care about issues like this as long as it didn't harm his interests.

However, this time, he had to do it.

He pulled her into his arms and cooed, "As long as you're all safe, I'll be fine."

Leanna wrapped her arms around his waist. All she could do now was not to cause him trouble.

After a while, there was a knock on the door. It was Jonathan. "President Pearson, there are two documents to..."

Speechless, she immediately got out of Aidan's embrace and regained her composure, saying, "You should head on with your work. I can wait."

If it wasn't for the urgent documents, Jonathan wouldn't have interrupted the moment.

Aidan smiled. "Alright."

While he was dealing with the documents, Leanna sat on the sofa, flipping through the photos of Noah that Waylen had sent her on her phone. Noah seemed taller every time she proceeded to the next picture.

Just as she was lost in thought, Freddie sent her a message. '?'

Leanna replied, '?'

'How did it go? I'm thinking about whether to bring a bodyguard home tonight.'

She was at a loss for words as she wrote, 'I asked her, but it's not something really related to you.'

'I don't understand.'

'Have you met Chloe before?'

'What do you mean?' He was confused.

She explained, 'I feel like she trusts you a lot. This trust is based on something solid, not blind admiration.'

'Don't you know that good-looking people possess this kind of affinity, People seem to trust us easily.

'Thanks, I am disgusted.'

Freddie replied with a smiling emoji. She was bored, so ended up playing a game of sending emojis with him. She had quite a few silly emojis from Zoe.

A few minutes later, Leanna put her phone down, feeling a bit tired.

Aidan's voice resounded. "Feeling sleepy?"

She was about to deny it, but then she yawned.

He walked over and took off his suit jacket to drape it on her. "If you're sleepy, take a nap. I'll wake you up when it's time to leave."

She nodded and lay down on the sofa. He rubbed her head before leaving the office with the documents.

Jonathan took them. "President Pearson."

Aidan requested, "Bring the quarterly reports from each department to my office."

Jonathan responded and was about to leave when Aidan suddenly blurted, "Forget it, I'll wait for you here. Go ahead."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 850-A month later, the temperature gradually dipped as the entire Highside seemed to be welcoming winter solstice.

The fallen leaves covered the entire street. The light breeze and drizzle brought an air of coldness.

The renovation of the new studio was also progressing at an accelerated pace. If everything went according to plan, they would be able to move in by the end of this month at the latest.

Perhaps due to the drop in temperature, Leanna had been feeling dizzy and nauseous these past few days. Overall, her mental state was not very good.

It wasn't serious enough to be considered a cold, so she didn't want to take medicine. She didn't have much of an appetite and felt weak all over.

Zoe had nothing to do in the afternoon, so she went to Leanna's office. She was snacking on the couch. "Nana, have you noticed that this winter doesn't seem to be very cold?"

Leanna was drawing. "It does seem that way, but it could also be because it's still the beginning of the season yet."

Zoe said, "Yeah, the medicine the doctor prescribed is quite effective. I stopped taking it for a while and I feel energetic everywhere. Even my mother said her leg hasn't hurt anymore. This peppermint candy is so sour."

She stopped halfway through her sentence and spit out a green plum from her mouth. Her face scrunched up.

Leanna turned her head and looked at the few remaining green plums on her desk. "Is it sour? I think it's fine."

Zoe quickly ate something else to ease the taste, but she was still trembling. "I feel like my teeth are going to fall out. I can't take it."

Leanna put down her paintbrush and walked over to take out a plum from the bag in front of Zoe.

It really wasn't that sour for Leanna.

Zoe could feel her teeth tingling with sourness upon watching Leanna swallow it so calmly. Zoe ate a piece of chocolate, humming. The intense sweetness made her cover her cheek. "It could be because of my teeth. I gotta go to the dentist."

Leanna also took a piece of chocolate and ate it. After a moment of silence, she said, "I don't think it's a problem with your teeth. This one is really too sweet."

Even she couldn't eat something that sweet. She bent over and spat it into the trash can.

Zoe looked at the brand of the chocolate and threw it aside. "I won't buy this anymore. It's getting sweeter and sweeter as if sugar is free."

When Leanna went home in the evening, she passed by a convenience store downstairs. After a moment of hesitation, she went in to buy a few bags of green plums.

She seemed to be addicted to them.

Considering her lack of appetite, Aidan didn't return home for dinner. Languidly, she prepared some fruits and yogurt. Later, she continued finishing her design.

Unknowingly, she was finishing the freshly bought green plums.

When Aidan came back, she was sitting cross-legged on the couch while resting her chin on her palm. She was deeply immersed in her musing.

He took a seat on the couch, glancing at the fruit plate. "Is this all you had for dinner?"

Leanna had a green plum in her mouth and mumbled, "I'm not that hungry."

"What did you have for lunch?"

"I had fish and chips with Zoe." Leanna gazed at him. "Have you eaten? If not, I can make something for you."

Aidan responded with an undertone, "I've eaten."

Leanna spat out the plum pit from her mouth before opening another bag of green plums. When she looked up, she noticed Aidan had been silently watching her.

She assumed that he wanted to eat it, so she generously offered him some. He raised an eyebrow before eating it. Then, he fell silent.

Leanna could visibly see his expression change several times. His eyebrows furrowed slightly and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. Even the veins on his neck became more prominent.

She spoke softly. "Doesn't it taste good? I don't feel anything. Zoe also said it was sour, and I thought it was just a matter of preference."

Aidan retorted, "It's sour to the point where I thought you wanted to murder your husband."

Leanna found it funny and opened another bag for herself. “There are only a few left, so I won’t give you any.”

He drank some water to stave the sourness off. “Still not going to bed?”

She suggested, “You should go take a shower first. I still have a bit more to finish before I sleep.”

Seeing her pick up another green plum, Aidan said, “Eat less of those. Be careful of toothaches.”

Leanna responded, “I know. Take a shower, quick.”

Aidan leaned toward her and kissed her on the corner of her lips before heading to the bathroom.

There was a faint sour taste on her lips, but it was accompanied by a smidgen of sweetness.

By the time she finished revising the design, there were only a few green plums left on the table.

No wonder she hadn’t had much of an appetite these past few days. It was probably because she had eaten too many snacks.

The sudden slight pain in her teeth reminded her to brush her teeth. When Leanna entered the bathroom, Aidan had just put on his pajamas.

He raised an eyebrow. “If I had known you were in such a hurry, I wouldn’t have put them on.”

She pushed him out. “You can go to sleep after you finish showering. I need to brush my teeth.”

Fearing the thought of having toothaches, Leanna brushed her teeth twice until the sourness in her gums disappeared. She rinsed her mouth and washed her face.

In bed, he hugged her waist while resting his chin on her forehead. “Why do I feel like you’ve lost weight again recently?”

Leanna said, “I don’t think so...”

She hadn't been able to eat as much as usual recently.

He inquired, "Are you still taking the medicine that Waylen gave you?"

Leanna softly hummed in response.

"Don't take it anymore. Medicine can harm your body."

Leanna didn't say anything. She had been taking it for a few months but she still hadn't gotten pregnant.

Maybe taking a break would help her calm down. She could continue the medication later. After a while, she finally spoke up. "Alright."

The next morning, when Leanna passed by the convenience store, where she looked at the green plums inside while thinking about buying them. In the end, she decided to forgo the purchase.

Taking too many of those would cause toothaches. Besides, cutting down on snacks might improve her appetite.

Today, Daphne would come to the studio to shoot promotional pictures for the new products. Leanna had just arrived at the studio when Daphne arrived.

It had been over a month since she last called Louis. It was the first time she had seen Daphne in over a month.

Daphne was obviously a bit uncomfortable meeting Leanna. She was afraid to meet Leanna's eyes as she stuttered, "W-When will we start the shoot?"

Leanna said, "Zoe went to check on the progress of the renovation at the new studio. She should be here in about half an hour."

Daphne nodded. "I'll go do my makeup first."