

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 101-110

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 101-In the hospital, many women were there for maternity check-ups, and most were heavily pregnant.

In comparison to them, Leanna seemed more relaxed.

However, she was used to coming alone. This was the first time that someone was accompanying her. Moreover, the place was crowded and noisy; pregnant women threw tantrums at their husbands. In addition to her checkup, she also had to take care of Aidan, who looked entirely out of place and could not find a place to sit.

This suddenly made Leanna think that it was useless to have a man. They did not benefit her in any way; instead, they only added to the chaos. She would be better off coming here alone.

It was no wonder that those women who were longer into their pregnancy found their husbands annoying.

Aidan was aware of her gaze and turned his eyes sideways before saying unhappily, "Why are you looking at me?"

This made her smile. "There are a lot of people here. If President Pearson finds it unbearable, you can wait outside for me."

"When did I say it was noisy?"

When she heard this, she licked the corner of her lips. Your expression says it all.

She really shouldn't have told him this morning. Nothing of such would happen if she came by herself.

"Then, I'll go in first. If you're tired of waiting, you can leave anytime," she said.

Aidan continued to look at her coldly and didn't say a word.

After Leanna went in, he withdrew his gaze and leaned against the wall near the door. His gaze inadvertently fell on the pregnant woman sitting nearby.

Her belly was big; her baby should be due soon.

Her husband squatted beside her as he caressed her stomach with his hands and put his ears to it before exclaiming in surprise, "Honey, he kicked me!"

"He kept sleeping and didn't want to move throughout the examination," the pregnant woman said.

"Then, it seems like I'll need to accompany you next time." Then, the man turned to speak to her stomach again, "Baby, did you hear your daddy's voice? I know you're excited to see your daddy, right? You can come out from your mommy's stomach in just a few more days!"

Hearing this, the woman pushed the man and smiled. "Why are you saying this to him? He won't understand."

"That's not true. I've heard that babies in their mother's stomachs can actually feel the joys and sorrows of adults. We just have to talk to him more so that he knows that there are people out there looking forward to his arrival. Then, when he's born, he'll learn how to walk faster and cause you less trouble."

After a while, the young couple left.

When Leanna came out, she saw Aidan looking at the two empty seats with an unreadable expression on his face. She didn't know what he was thinking.

So, she stretched out her hand and waved. "President Pearson?"

With that, he returned to his senses and glanced at her lightly. "Are you done with your examination?"

"Yup, I'm done. Let's go."

Leanna woke up very early today and was a little sleepy on the way back. However, as the car ride was silent, she leaned against the window and slowly fell asleep.

When she opened her eyes again, she found he had parked the car at a mall.

Aidan unbuckled his seatbelt and said, "Come down if you're awake."

She rubbed her eyes and got out of the car before fully understanding what was happening. Then, after walking with him for a while, he asked, “President Pearson, are you here to buy something?”

Right after she asked this, she suddenly realized how redundant that question was. As a businessman, he had to be visiting this mall to inspect its KPI.

Although it didn’t make sense, he still did accompany her to the hospital. Therefore, out of courtesy, she reluctantly accompanied him around the mall.

Leanna dutifully followed behind him like a personal assistant as she yawned.

When Aidan finally stopped in his steps, she realized that they were standing in front of the children’s section.

At first, she was a little stunned, but she suddenly remembered that the women and children were the best target groups regarding their expenditures. Hence, it wasn’t surprising if he wanted to come here.

At this time, he turned back and said arrogantly, “Go and pick.”

Leanna was stupefied. What did he want her to pick? She looked around her and couldn’t help but ask, “President Pearson, can you give me a hint?”

Aidan felt dissatisfaction rise in him when he heard her clueless question. “What else can you pick here? A dress?”

Leanna didn’t know what to say.

She finally woke up as she looked around, and when she noticed all the baby supplies around and understood what he meant. After a short pause, she said, “Thank you, President Pearson, but there’s no need for this. I’ve prepared all these already...”

He did not seem to want to deal with her nonsense and went straight into the store, taking whatever he saw.

She was rendered speechless by his callous manner. Has this b*stard lost his mind?

Then, she trailed behind him and took the things he put out of the cart. “President Pearson, you—”

His head snapped back, and he threw the things back into the cart again.

This gave Leanna no choice but to stop him in a roundabout way. “President Pearson, this toy you’re holding is for children over three years old to play with.”

The clerk hurried over and greeted, “Hello, sir and madam. How old is your baby? I can recommend toys that are suitable for you.”

“It’s oka—”

Aidan interrupted and answered, “In her growing belly.”

...

Until they left the mall, Leanna did not know what had gotten into that b*stard that he almost emptied several baby stores.

As for the several shop assistants, they seemed to have never seen anyone so lavish that they would spend money mindlessly. They all offered to deliver the items back to his house.

When Aidan noticed Leanna’s hesitation to speak, he asked, “Do you want something?”

She quickly refused once she heard him speak, “No, I don’t. Thank you, President Pearson, for your kindness. I don’t want to buy anything. I don’t want to buy anything at all.”

Aidan let out a snort before getting into the car.

When she saw this, she let out a sigh of relief.

The nightmare was finally over.

On the way home, Leanna was so shaken up that she couldn’t sleep. As she sat in the passenger seat, she looked at the man several times before she couldn’t hold herself back anymore and asked, “President Pearson, why did you buy all these for?”

Aidan did not even bother to look back at her. “For fun.”

His answer rendered her mute yet again but this was definitely like him to do such a thing.

Just like that, she couldn't be bothered to ask further.

Unexpectedly, after a few minutes, he suddenly asked, "How many more months?"

She did not expect him to ask this; she was stunned, so she took a while before answering, "If it's full-term, then it'd be about 21 weeks, almost five months."

After a deep hum from him, he remained silent during the entire journey home.

Then, she lowered the car window and looked at the passing scenery outside.

Since he asked, it must mean that he would let this child be born, right?

When she thought of this, the corners of her mouth curled up. Suddenly, she felt that her mood had finally improved after a trying day.

As for Aidan, he squinted and saw her leaning on the car window through the rearview mirror with the corners of her lips curled up, and his cold black eyes softened unconsciously.

In this world, although human emotions weren't connected, they could still affect the people around them.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 102-In the afternoon, several delivery trucks stopped by, and the items that Aidan bought arrived one after the other.

As the parcels were enormous, many neighbors gathered around to watch.

Leanna did not want to be in the spotlight, so she pretended to be asleep, and no matter what was going on downstairs, she refused to go down.

Naomi was also stunned when she saw the boxes of things that the employees brought in.

On the contrary, Wendy poked Naomi's arm and said with a beaming expression, "Did you see? Did you see?"

“See what?”

“There is obviously hope for a remarriage.” Wendy continued hushedly, “According to my observations in the past few days, Leanna and Aidan clearly like each other. Look, in a few more days, they’ll remarry. By then, you can expect to be a grandmother and have a grandson.”

Naomi lowered her eyes and smiled slightly when she heard the last sentence.

Leanna did not know when the sound in the yard stopped and had fallen asleep. When she woke up, the phone on her bed was ringing.

When she saw a string of unknown numbers, she answered it and spoke once it connected, “Hello, who is this?”

“Hello, Miss McKinney. This is Highside Prison. Is Jethro McKinney your father?”

She was silent for a while before answering, “Yes.”

“Miss McKinney, several inmates attempted to escape from prison last night and caused a fire outbreak. Unfortunately, some didn’t manage to escape and died, and one of them was Jethro McKinney. According to the regulations, the ashes are to be handed over to their family members, and if they do not want it, we will handle them ourselves.”

Leanna was slightly startled when she heard the news. After a long while, she muttered, “Died?”

“Yes. If Miss McKinney wants to claim his ashes, please drop by Highside Prison within the next three days.”

“Got it, thank you.”

After she hung up the phone, she sat on the bed in a daze.

She was just thinking a few days ago that if she could, she would never want to hear about Jethro ever again in her life. However, she never imagined that the next time she heard of him, it was to collect his ashes.

When she went downstairs, Aidan was sitting in the yard, doing his work, while Jonathan was standing next to him. After seeing Leanna coming over, he nodded slightly at her before making a conscious move to leave.

Then, she sat across Aidan and pondered for a long while before saying, "President Pearson."

With his eyes glued to his laptop, he spoke without raising his head, "Speak."

"Did you arrange Jethro's imprisonment?"

"What does that have to do with me—" When he raised his head and saw her pale face, he said, "Jonathan handled it."

Leanna hummed thoughtfully and said, "Thank you, President Pearson."

She knew that if Jethro, this ticking time bomb, were not adequately dealt with, he would continue to look for Louis even after she left.

It was an endless and vicious cycle.

Aidan shut his laptop and raised his gaze to look at her. "What do you want to say?"

However, Leanna quickly shook her head. "It's nothing. I just came here to thank you, President Pearson."

Speaking of which, it seemed that he had really helped her a lot, even if she didn't know about it.

"You may continue with your work, President Pearson. I'm going out for a walk."

After she left, Jonathan hurried in. "President Pearson, I just received news that a fire broke out in Highside Prison last night, and Madam's father...died on the spot. It seems that Madam has been

contacted to claim the ashes from the prison."

Aidan pursed his lips and got up before saying lightly, "I got it."

...

When Aidan found Leanna, she was leaning on the stone fence by the small river with the wind in her hair.

He walked over slowly and stood beside her.

When she heard the sound, she tilted her head back toward the noise.
“President Pearson?”

“What are you doing here?” He asked.

“Just...taking a walk.”

He hummed and said nothing after.

After a while, she took the initiative to ask, “President Pearson, when are you going back to Highside?”

“Tomorrow.”

Initially, she asked this as a casual question. Nevertheless, she did not expect him to leave so soon, so she was stunned. Finally, after a moment, she said, “Oh.”

Throughout this period, she dreamed every day for him to leave early. But, she did not expect herself to

be not as happy as she thought after hearing that he was going.

After she thought about it, she continued her inquiry, “Is Ms. Shaffer leaving with you?”

“No.”

That was right. Seeing how Naomi was, she probably wouldn't go back.

“Then...will you visit Ms. Shaffer in the future?”

At this point, Aidan turned his head to look at her. “How do you want me to answer this?”

Unable to refute, she pursed her lips and kept quiet.

She, too, did not know what answer she was expecting. Also, whether he would be coming back in the future had nothing to do with her. All the questions she asked were just to feed her nosy self.

Soon, Aidan's voice rang, "If you don't want to go collect his ashes, you don't have to."

Leanna remained quiet; she wasn't surprised he would know about this.

After all, it was he who sent Jethro to prison.

In fact, she wasn't worried about whether she should go and collect his ashes. However, if she went, she would definitely return to Highside. By then, it might not be that easy to leave.

She had too many bad memories of that place. She always felt that nothing good would await her if she returned.

Aidan spoke again without waiting for her answer, "He's dead. It's useless for you to think about it now. If you have time, why not think about what I've said to you?"

Leanna did not react for a moment. "What do you mean?"

He did not say anything as he gave her a deep, icy look.

She was confused for a moment before recalling what he had said.

He wasn't talking about the remarriage, was he?

She thought he wasn't serious about it, so she didn't take the matter to heart.

Therefore, she let out a dry laugh. "President Pearson, shouldn't you be the one to think about it? Aren't you afraid that I have any ill intentions?"

"You think too highly of yourself."

"Then, may I ask the reason behind the remarriage?"

After a few seconds, he quietly turned to look at her. "Leanna, if you were me, would you let a pregnant woman with your child not be under your control?"

Leanna was stunned to hear this and chewed on her lips for a long time. Sure enough, this was the

reason behind his proposal.

From the very beginning, be it the decisions he made these days or his proposal to remarry, his end goal was the child in her belly.

Fortunately...

Fortunately, she wasn't caught up in it.

Leanna answered, "President Pearson, I will do my best to let you know my whereabouts, and I will also let you know anything about the child. I won't let your father—the Pearsons know about my pregnancy. As for the remarriage, forget about it."

It had been a difficult journey to leave the marriage that had bound her for three years, a marriage without love and only existed by name. She would be crazy if she even considered a remarriage.

After a long time, Aidan spoke coldly, "The flight is at 8:00PM tomorrow. Pack your things."

He didn't bother waiting for her answer as he turned around and strode away.

After he left, Leanna withdrew her gaze and sighed silently as she watched the last trace of the sunset.

It seemed that she would still have to make that trip back.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 103-That evening, when Leanna was packing in her room, there was a soft knock on the door. "Leanna, are you asleep?"

So, she got up and opened the door. "Ms. Fletcher."

When Naomi noticed the luggage in the room, she asked, "I heard Aidan say that he is going back tomorrow. Are you going back with him?"

Leanna nodded and said, "I have some things to settle in Highside."

Naomi handed the bag in her hand once she heard this. “These are some things that I’ve recently knitted here. You can bring them with you. Maybe you’ll need it in the future.”

“Thank you, Ms. Fletcher.” Leanna took the bag from Naomi. “Will you not go back to Highside in the future?”

Naomi smiled lightly. “I won’t. There’s nothing for me to miss in that place.”

“What about Aidan...”

“That’s up to him. If he has time, he will come back to visit me. It’s okay if he doesn’t. After all, I have never fulfilled my duty as his mother.”

Leanna did not know what to say in response, so she could only stay silent and nod respectfully.

After a few seconds, Naomi spoke again, “Leanna, I don’t know what happened between you and

Aidan, and I don’t have the right to comment, but...Aidan has a bad temper. He has always had problems expressing himself, but he is a soft-hearted man. I could tell from being around you two these few days. He actually cares about you. He just doesn’t know how to express it.”

Even if she did not say this, Leanna knew that b*stard Aidan was only terrible because of the way he spoke. Although he was a good man, everything changed when he opened his mouth.

Moreover, growing up in a household like the Pearsons, where everyone was always scheming against each other, he had long been accustomed to seeing the nasty side of others first and weighed his pros and cons with each interaction.

Because of this, Leanna wanted to keep a distance from him as much as possible. She did not want to be involved in the conflict between him and the Pearsons.

It was just that...

She looked down at her belly; maybe this was why Aidan didn’t want this child to be born.

But as a mother, adding to the fact that she had a miscarriage before, it was a rare blessing from God for her to be pregnant again. She would not deprive this child of the opportunity to come into this world.

After a long time, Leanna replied, “Ms. Fletcher, Aidan, and I are not compatible in every way. The reason why we got married in the first place was that—”

Halfway through her words, she let out a laugh. “Whatever the case, the problem lies with me, and I should bear the consequences.”

Naomi sighed but didn’t say anything else upon hearing Leanna’s words. Instead, she told Leanna to take care of herself when she was back and to call Naomi if anything happened before leaving.

Leanna was about to close the door when she noticed Aidan standing nearby, looking at her coldly.

She kept quiet for a moment.

Then, the corners of her mouth twitched. “President Pearson.”

Aidan had one hand in his pocket, and his tone was indifferent when he spoke, “Tell me, what consequences did you bear?”

Isn’t the consequence of my suffering as your wife for three whole years, taking on your cynicism, sarcasm, and brutality?

Nevertheless, she answered sincerely, “The divorce is the consequence I should bear.”

“Leanna, if you think that with a divorce, everything is settled, then you’re being too simple-minded.”

“I know that it can’t change the past and that I still have ulterior motives in your eyes, but this is the only thing I can do.”

“If you really plan to bear the consequences, you might as well think it through. For example, how would the Pearsons react when they find out about your pregnancy?”

After he dropped such a bombshell, he turned and returned to his room.

Leanna was stunned in place. She suddenly realized that Aidan acquiesced that she could give birth to this child, but under the premise of...the Pearsons not finding out.

This meant that he would not give her a second chance once the Pearsons discovered her pregnancy.

After a long while, she finally regained her senses; her fingers were ice cold.

As she sat on the bed, she looked out the window blankly.

Could she really protect this child and give birth safely without being found out by the Pearson Family?

After thinking about it, she felt she did not have much contact with the Pearson Family. Besides Anna, Leanna had almost zero interaction with the rest of the family.

Although she had been in contact with Justin because of work, he couldn't customize the jewelry for her mother upon request.

Hence, as long as she avoided that lunatic, Anna, she should be fine.

Leanna let out a sigh of relief before she continued to pack, placing the socks and clothes that Naomi had knitted for her into her luggage.

Yet, despite comforting herself, she was still worried.

When she noticed the pile of baby supplies in the room, she hesitated for a long time before leaving to knock on Aidan's door and asked in a low voice, "President Pearson, are you asleep?"

After two minutes, the door of the room opened. It seemed like he was woken up in his sleep, looking extremely impatient as he held back his temper and asked, "Leanna, I remember telling you. If it's in the middle of the night—"

Leanna interrupted in a low voice, "That time, you said not to call you in the middle of the night. You didn't say I couldn't come to you in the middle of the night."

When Aidan heard this, he was rendered speechless by her daring.

She ignored his attitude and continued, "President Pearson, I need to talk to you about the baby."

"What is it?"

"I promise I will avoid the Pearsons wherever I go, but my...my ability is limited. So, I want to ask for your help. You must have a way to prevent them from finding out about my pregnancy."

He continued to look at her indifferently and asked, "What makes you think I will help you?"

She pursed her lips and continued, "I assumed that since President Bateson bought so many baby products today that—"

"Those are just random purchases. It can't prove anything."

Leanna knew that he would say so.

After she pondered the matter for a few seconds, she gently tugged at his sleeves. "I'm begging you."

Aidan's deep black eyes stared at her as his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. Finally, he quickly turned his gaze away. "I don't see your sincerity."

Leanna didn't know what to say.

Therefore, she pouted and retracted her hand. "Then, what do you want me to do?"

"Move back to Castor Villa. There, I can keep you hidden from the Pearsons. But, if you live elsewhere and get discovered, it has nothing to do with me."

She did not expect this to be his request. Nonetheless, it was much better than the previous heartless conditions.

And if she were to move to Castor Villa, it would be much safer for her to a certain extent.

At that time, there should be no problem for her to frequent between the company and home every day.

When Aidan noticed her silence, he was immediately dissatisfied.

This woman was still as stubborn as before.

As soon as he was about to speak, Leanna whispered, "Okay, I'll move back with you."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 104-In the afternoon the next day, Wendy had also heard the news that Leanna and Aidan were leaving. So, she brought many specialties from home and told them to bring them along.

After that, Wendy quietly pulled Leanna aside. "Leanna, are you and Aidan remarrying?"

Leanna did not know how to answer her.

This must be the real reason why you're here, Ms. Shaffer.

"No—"

"Hey, you don't have to feel embarrassed. I've been observing you two for the past few days. Aidan is a good man, rich and handsome. Others might take him away if you don't tie him down."

"Ms. Shaffer, I—"

"Leanna, listen to me. When you're my age, you will realize that all your bickerings are for naught. Outsiders might find it cute. Oh, I'm an old woman now. If I am twenty years younger..."

Wendy continued to drone on, and Leanna simply kept quiet because she couldn't get a word in.

Before she left, she took one last glance at the place she had lived for more than a month. Then, for some reason, she felt an inexplicable feeling that she was leaving home.

Be it Naomi or Wendy, even the neighbors around had shown her unprecedented warmth and care.

Aidan, who was standing in front of the car, saw Leanna turn back after three steps and did not understand her reluctance to leave, "It's not like you can't come back in the future. What's wrong with you?"

When she heard his impatient tone, she retracted her gaze and let out a silent sigh. “Right, a cold- blooded person like you wouldn’t understand what it means to be around a group of people you get along with all the time.”

He didn’t know what to say as he lowered his head. “Leanna.”

However, she flashed a smile and said, “Let’s go, President Pearson.”

Wendy initially wanted to send them to the airport with Naomi. However, it would only make them sadder. Leanna was also afraid that Wendy might say weird things in the car, so Leanna hastily refused.

Moreover, she also knew that, according to Wendy, Aidan was not very good with farewells.

As the car drove out of Underwood Lane, Leanna felt like she was in a warm and comfortable dream.

And now, it was time to wake up.

She had to be stronger than before to deal with what was about to happen.

...

After they got off the plane, Leanna said, “President Pearson, I’d better go home today to pack my

things before I move over.”

“Up to you.”

As soon as Aidan said that, he strode away with his long legs and left her alone.

In fact, Leanna actually had nothing to pack. When she fled from Highside, she took everything she could and packed all her belongings into boxes.

She just didn’t want to stay with him; she wanted an excuse to have a quiet night alone. Finally, she came up with that excuse.

Leanna quietly trailed behind. Once they left the airport, she was about to call a car when Jonathan appeared next to her. “Ms. McKinney, I’ll send you off.”

“Aren’t you with Aidan?”

“President Pearson has to go back to the company. He told me to send you back.”

“Oh.”

As they entered the car, she was about to tell him her address when she saw that he had already keyed it into his GPS.

She was rendered speechless by his actions.

Jonathan laughed awkwardly when he noticed her astonished silence.

He could only hide his embarrassment with laughter.

Nevertheless, Leanna did not find it strange that he knew where she lived. He handled everything for Aidan; it would be weirder if Jonathan did not know.

When they were downstairs, he helped bring her suitcase down and said, “Ms. McKinney, President Pearson asked me to pick you up tomorrow. What do you think is a suitable time for you?”

Leanna stayed silent for a while before answering, “It’s okay. I’ll go over myself.”

After she spoke, she raised her head to meet Jonathan’s hesitant expression and gritted her teeth secretly. “Tell Aidan I’ll be there!”

“Alright, Ms. McKinney. Goodbye, then.”

Then, he quickly left.

As the black car drove away, she turned around and entered her apartment.

Once she was upstairs, she stood at the door and turned on the light, looking at the room that was covered in a layer of dust before sighing and lowering her head.

As a matter of fact, she had only lived here for less than a month; this place was not her home at all.

It was already 1:00AM when she finished packing everything.

Leanna sat by the bedside table. Then, after she settled down and thought about the matter, she decided to text Louis.

'Lou, come to Highside Prison with me tomorrow morning.'

On the other end, Louis wasn't asleep yet. So, when he received the message, he immediately called her. "Are you back in Highside?"

"Yeah, I just got off the plane a while ago."

"What are you going to do in prison?" He asked.

She looked out the window and answered softly, "Jethro is dead."

On the other end of the phone, he fell silent for a moment before calmly asking, "How did he die?"

"There was a fire outbreak during their attempt to escape, and he died on the spot."

"I'll pick you up tomorrow, then." He said.

"Okay."

The next day, there was a drizzle in the morning sky, and the whole city seemed shrouded in a layer of gray.

Leanna, dressed in black, was at the entrance of Highside Prison with Louis.

After they explained the purpose of their visit at the registration counter, the prison guard took them to where they kept the ashes. "Jethro's ashes and relics are all here. You can take them away after signing some papers."

Louis signed the papers while the prison guard looked at Louis and Leanna, who was standing beside him, and said, "I didn't expect Jethro to have children like you. He's so lucky."

Ever since Jethro was imprisoned, he had been causing a lot of trouble; he was either getting beaten or beating people up. Then, he would yell and say that his son-in-law was the president of Pearson Group, like a typical ruffian.

Regardless, all his cries weren't in vain as he managed to pull a group of people to try and escape with him. But unfortunately, it didn't work in his favor.

After Louis had signed the paper, he glanced at Jethro's ashes as his thin lips pressed tightly together. He did not answer the officer.

Leanna spoke up in order to ease the tension, "May we leave?"

"Yes, yes." The officer came to his senses and gave them Jethro's belongings.

As the guard watched the silhouettes of the two people getting farther and farther away, curiosity swallowed him up. With how Jethro was, how did he give birth to children with such temperament and appearance?

Could it be that he abducted them from somewhere?

After they departed from the prison, Louise said, "Leave the rest to me. You can go home and rest."

Leanna paused for a while; she knew that he was afraid she might not want to face Jethro. In the end, she smiled lightly and replied, "The man's dead. There's no use for me to hold onto the past. And, if it still bothered me, I wouldn't have shown up today."

This made him purse his lips slightly. "Whatever it is, you're pregnant. It's not appropriate for you to go to the cemetery. I'll just go alone."

"Lou, I'm really all right. Don't worry."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 105-Jethro's funeral was very simple. It was not so much a funeral as it was just a simple ceremony.

Only Jethro's name was engraved on the tombstone and nothing else.

Louis held an umbrella and stood beside Leanna. "Speaking of which, he did this to himself. So, there's no one to blame for this ending."

Their last duty was to pick up his ashes and find a grave for his burial.

Leanna stayed silent, stared at Jethro's grave for a while, and she said slowly, "Lou, let's go."

No matter how unforgivable the things Jethro had done in the past, it all ended here.

She finally felt a sense of relief.

After they left the cemetery, Leanna and Louis headed back to the old house to sort out what Jethro had left behind.

The house was in an old-fashioned residential building. Unfortunately, it wasn't located in a good place and was not worth much money. But according to Jethro's character, he would have tried his best to mortgage the house to pay back the money. Yet, somehow, he never thought of this house.

As he had not been back here for a long time, the house was covered with a thick layer of dust.

Louis patted the furniture upon entering the establishment before saying to Leanna, "You can wait outside. It's too dusty here."

She nodded agreeably. "Okay."

Then, he found a cardboard box and packed all of Jethro's things into it.

Leanna stood on the balcony, looking at the place where she grew up. She couldn't describe the feeling in her heart.

It seemed that Jethro had always been acting up ever since she could remember. Although he wasn't involved in gambling back then, he was still an alcoholic. Occasionally, there would be times when he remembered how he had two children and vowed to quit.

But most of the time, it didn't last for more than two days before he started drinking again.

And each time he went back, the worse he got.

Just as Leanna was deep in thought, Louis brought out a locked, old-fashioned suitcase from Jethro's room. Judging from the looks of it, it seemed like it had not been open for years.

Then, she saw him looking around for a tool to pry the lock open and asked, "Are you trying to open it?"

"I saw him open this suitcase once. There should be something important to him inside," he answered as he continued to look around.

Leanna opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out.

As a matter of fact, she, too, wanted to see what was inside.

However, she guessed that it was probably about their mother.

Her mother died in childbirth when she was giving birth to Louis. There was never a photo of her at home. So, not only did Leanna forget how her mother looked, but Louis had never seen her.

Soon, the lock on the suitcase was pried open by him.

Once the dust settled, Leanna saw the contents inside clearly.

There were a few yellowed photos, a diary, and a pocket watch.

Louis picked up the photo; it was a picture of a beautiful woman with a man, but Jethro had scratched the man's face with something sharp. It was hard to tell who he was.

But judging from his body size and how he dressed, it was obvious that it was not Jethro.

The second photo was a picture of a family of three; a woman, a man whose face had been scratched, and a little girl sitting in the middle.

Louis flipped back and forth. The rest of the photos were the same.

Leanna picked up the diary and did not notice Louis' pause. The journal was written from Jethro's point of view. It had the whole story of his crush on a girl, but he did not specifically mention who it was. However, he wrote about how his mood changed every time he saw the girl.

The diary ended when the girl got married.

She continued to flip around and found another line of words written on the last page.

She promised to marry me. I've long awaited this day.

When she looked at the handwriting, she could tell it was written long after the last entry.

She put the diary down and turned to Louis, who was sitting on the floor and staring at a photo without saying a word. Finally, she asked, “Lou, what’s wrong?”

He handed her the photo in his hand before he got up and left.

Leanna’s eyes widened when she saw the picture.

If she guessed correctly, Jethro must have scratched these photos and the man in the photo...

After a long time, she put the photo back into the suitcase and went to the living room.

Louis was there with his head down, packing away the rest of the things quietly.

When he heard the noise, he spoke without looking up, “Go home. Leave the rest to me.”

“Lou,” Leanna called out to him softly. “I saw the picture. It doesn’t mean anything.”

Louis was silent for a moment before he spoke, “I dream every day about whether I might be Jethro’s biological son or not. Even when I opened the suitcase, I held onto this hope, thinking he might fill it

with his secrets. Maybe, he had just picked us up from somewhere. But I didn’t expect...”

Unexpectedly, although the suitcase held Jethro’s secret, the only non-biological child was Leanna.

Before this, Louis hated that he had such a father and vowed to protect his sister. But, now that he knew the truth, he didn’t know how to face her.

Without Jethro, she wouldn’t have been pushed this far.

Right now, Louis felt like he was nailed onto the pillar of shame.

“Lou, back in those darker days, I’ve also thought about how good it would be if Jethro weren’t my father. That meant I could get rid of him and start my own

life. But at this point, what was the difference if he was or not?" Leanna said lightly.

"Whatever the case is, I called him dad for 20 years. As for the man in the photo, he looked unfamiliar. He had never looked for me after so many years. Maybe he might be worse than Jethro."

When Leanna saw how quiet Louis was, she continued, "Lou, even if I am not his daughter, I'm still your sister. We still share the same blood."

Although they had different fathers, they still had the same mother.

After a while, Louis answered gloomily, "I understand."

Then, Leanna smiled and said, "Okay, we're almost done. Let's go."

"Wait a minute."

After saying that, Louis turned around and went to the balcony, taking out the things in the suitcase.

He passed the photos and the pocket watch to Leanna and said, "You keep this. Maybe you'll find it useful in the future."

As he said that, he threw the rest of Jethro's things in the cardboard box and carried them away together.

Leanna looked at the photo and then at Louis. "Lou, do you want to keep—"

"No. I've never met her. To me, it doesn't matter what she looked like."

"I'll keep it then. You can find me whenever you feel like seeing her," she answered.

She knew the real reason that Louis did not want to keep these photos was that their mother was not alone. She took all the pictures with another man.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 106-After Jonathan finished reporting his work at the Pearson Group, he said, "President Pearson, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

"Wait." Aidan stopped him and paused for a few seconds before raising his head and asking in a light tone, "Has Leanna moved in?"

“No...”

Aidan put his pen down, a little displeased when he heard the unsatisfactory answer. “What is she still doing?”

“Madam went to Highside Prison this morning to claim her father’s ashes and then went to the cemetery in the afternoon. Now, she should be on her way back,” Jonathan said.

Hearing this, Aidan sneered softly and did not say much. “You can leave.”

That heartless woman actually wasted her feelings in such a worthless place.

At this time, his phone rang. It was Oscar.

As soon as the call connected, Oscar said, “I heard that you’ve returned to Highside?”

“Yes.”

“I didn’t expect this project to be so tricky. It even took you so long.”

Aidan did not respond to that and asked, “Do you have nothing better to do?”

This made Oscar laugh. “That’s not the case, and I just care about you. Can I know what you were thinking? In the midst of the chaos with the Pearsons, you actually pulled away and started on a dispensable project for the Pearson Group at Underwood Lane. Your old man must be delighted during that time.”

“Don’t let him think that he has the opportunity to take advantage of this. What’s the point if he suddenly stopped?” Aidan spoke in a neutral tone.

“Also, Underwood Lane is an important project for Pearson Group at the end of the year. Who said it was unnecessary?”

“All right, all right. You have the final say in this. What about we get together for a drink tonight?”

Aidan looked at the piles of documents in front of him and pursed his thin lips. “I’m busy.”

Oscar didn’t know what to say.

This b*stard was really stubborn.

After Aidan hung up the call, he looked deeply at his phone for a while before dialing Leanna's number.

On the other side, she had just gotten home. Right before she sat on the sofa, she heard her phone ring.

She took her time answering the phone. "President Pearson, is there anything I can help you with?"

"Leanna, you should know that the Pearson Family is watching me very closely now," Aidan said

indifferently.

"Maybe...just a little."

She also read the financial newspaper that Naomi read. Maybe it was because Aidan was getting increasingly difficult to control; it was obvious that Gordon was trying to suppress him, and he had no intention of hiding it.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have told Zayn and Anna to get married.

"Then, what are you waiting for?"

Leanna was speechless at this man.

"I've told you. Once you're discovered, there's no use, even if you begged me," Aidan added.

"Thank you for reminding me, President Pearson. I'll pack my things now."

"Pack and stay where you are. I'll get Jonathan to pick you up."

"Okay."

After she hung up the phone, she took out yesterday's luggage and put her toiletries in, one after the other.

Almost half an hour later, Leanna received a call from Jonathan.

Right before she left, she noticed the paper bag at the door with the photos and the pocket watch found at Jethro's place.

After long consideration, she decided to take the bag with him.

...

Once they had arrived at the Castor Villa, Jonathan said, "Ms. McKinney, President Pearson is occupied with work today, and so he should be home very late."

"Okay," Leanna answered, rather confused.

Why was he telling her? She wasn't going to wait for him.

Jonathan let out a light cough and helped her with her luggage before saying, "Then, I'll leave first, Ms. McKinney."

She nodded lightly. "Yes, thank you."

"It's no problem. It's my duty."

As soon as he left, a servant came out when he heard the noise. When he noticed the luggage next to Leanna, he was bursting with joy. He took her suitcase and walked inside. "Madam, you're finally back! Have you completely reconciled with Mr. Pearson this time? I told you, it is inevitable for young couples to fight. That is what makes a relationship strong."

Leanna did not know how to react to this.

Her smile was a little awkward, and she wanted to explain that she was just here for a place to stay. Nonetheless, she felt that if she were to explain herself, it would only get worse. Therefore, she was too lazy to even say anything. Whatever, it doesn't matter.

On the second floor, the servant was just about to bring her luggage into the master bedroom when Leanna quickly pushed the bedroom door next to it.

This stunned the servant. "Madam, aren't you with—"

Leanna quickly cut her off with a smile and said, "I can unpack them myself. You can go."

When the servant heard this, he stopped inquiring further and resumed his duties prior to her arrival.

She closed the door and let out a breath.

Leanna had never dreamed that she would come back and live here again. She recalled how resolute she was when she left, yet ironically, she ended up back here again.

She had always felt that the way she wanted to raise this baby was away from Aidan. That was because living around someone like him always made her feel like she was on the brink of exploding.

Considering the current situation, she had no choice.

That b*stard Aidan was scrutinizing her every move. She could only move in according to what he wanted. As for the rest, she would take it one step at a time.

There were still five months to go before the baby was born. Throughout that time, she would think of a way to leave unnoticed.

There were always exceptions to everything.

She just needed to wait for the chance to show up.

Leanna didn't have much before she left, and now that she's back, she has even fewer things. So after briefly tidying things up, she decided to take a nap.

In her sleep, she vaguely seemed to hear a huge explosion followed by a monstrous fire, and a voice was calling for her father piercingly.

Gradually, she realized that the voice was hers. She wanted to rush into the flames, but someone held her back tightly.

In the next second, the sky was swallowed by the flames and the scorching heat prickled at everyone's skins.

Suddenly, Leanna snapped out of her sleep and shot up.

When she looked at the gray sky outside, she realized it was all just a nightmare.

At that time, she heard the servant's voice from outside. "Madam, dinner is ready."

Leanna licked her dry lips and answered, "I'll be right out."

Afterward, she went to the bathroom to wash her face with cold water; her uneven breathing finally calmed down.

Leanna stood in front of the mirror for a while before turning around and leaving the room.

She wouldn't have had that nightmare for no reason. So, it must have something to do with the photos she saw today.

Therefore, she took out the photos again, but no matter how she looked at them, she couldn't find the missing piece in her memory, nor could she recall the scratched-out face of the man in the photo.

When she looked at the pocket watch next to her again, nothing of any sort also came to her mind.

According to these photos and Jethro's diary, her mother must have brought her along when she married him. But what happened before that? Why didn't she remember what happened when she was a child? Could it be related to the explosion she dreamt of?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 107-Due to the nightmare this afternoon, Leanna couldn't sleep at night, and her eyes were wide open because whenever she closed them, she could imagine the fire.

Instead, she decided to get up and sort out some designs.

As she used to live very far away, she could only work remotely. Now that she was back, she was definitely going to Lux Magazine to report to work.

In the midst of it, she heard footsteps in the corridor, followed by the sound of the door of the room next door opening.

Aidan must be back.

Leanna reflexively looked at her phone; it was 1:00AM.

Back in Underwood Lane, she had always felt that this b*stard had a lot of time in his hands. Other than occasionally handling some of the documents sent by Jonathan, he would spend most of his time provoking her. Unexpectedly, when he returned to Highside, he was actually busy.

After she finished up her things, she felt rather hungry.

So, she opened her room door and went downstairs to the kitchen to find some food.

When she opened up the fridge, nothing in there interested her. Fortunately, there were countless ingredients that she could use to make her own food.

Leanna took out some chicken wings and potatoes to prepare.

Since the servants had already washed the chicken wings in advance, she just had to debone them and cover them in cooking wine before cutting the potatoes into strips and frying them together.

Once that was done, she added some water and let it simmer for 20 minutes.

Just as she closed the lid on the pot and wiped her hands, she turned around just to see Aidan with his hands in his pockets, leaning against the kitchen door, quietly watching her.

Her eyes widened in shock as she saw him.

When did this b*stard show up?

“Did you not have enough for dinner?” He asked in a low voice.

She shook her head. “I did. But I’m hungry again.”

After saying that, she was afraid that he would ridicule her for overeating, so she tentatively added, “It’s already 1:00AM. It’s not wrong to have some midnight snacks, am I right?”

Aidan stepped forward with his long legs and pulled a chair at the dining table before sitting down. “You’ve had dinner and are hungry again, preparing supper for yourself. I haven’t even had lunch. What do you think?”

Leanna was really at a loss for words when it came to this man.

It wasn’t like she didn’t allow him to eat, yet why did she feel a pang of guilt?

Then, she asked reluctantly, “Then, what do you want to eat, President Pearson? I’ll make it for you.”

She was already in the kitchen anyway.

“Up to you,” he said in a deep voice.

Leanna reopened the fridge and glanced around; no matter what she wanted to do, it would take a long time.

And since he did not even have lunch, she couldn't make him anything spicy, or he might get a stomachache.

In the end, she took out two eggs to make an egg custard.

It should have been done by the time her chicken wings and potatoes were done.

After beating up the eggs, she steamed them in a pot. Then, she looked over at the man sitting at the dining table and said, “What about you go upstairs to wait? I'll send it over to you.”

“Am I getting in your way?”

Leanna pursed her lips and said nothing.

She had no choice but to just wait for time to pass.

After a while, Aidan asked, “I thought you couldn't stand the smell of oil?”

“Ah...” Leanna came back to her senses. “It's still okay now, and it's dependent on the situation. If the baby isn't acting up, then it's fine.”

Of course, the most important thing was that she wasn't the only one hungry; the baby in her stomach was as well.

Aidan's gaze fell onto her stomach without saying a word.

Leanna rubbed her nose before she continued to watch over her cooking.

She knew that he did not like the child in her stomach, and it was his conscience that allowed her to keep it. Hence, she couldn't ask for anything else.

In a blink of an eye, 20 minutes passed.

A sweet fragrance immediately flooded the kitchen when Leanna lifted the pot's lid.

After sprinkling some sesame seeds and spring onions, she used tongs to transfer the chicken wings to a plate.

Then, she took out the egg custard, poured some sesame oil, sprinkled some shallots, and put it in front of Aidan. "It's done. You can eat now."

He lowered his eyes and glanced at the food in front of him, then at the food on her plate. "Leanna, are you doing this on purpose?"

Leanna had just picked up a chicken wing and was about to bite into it when she heard his voice. Following his line of sight, she looked down at his plate, then at her own.

She fell silent.

The egg custard in front of him looked bland compared to her chicken wings.

The contrast was a little obvious.

"Haha, didn't you say that you didn't have lunch? You can't eat anything spicy or greasy, or you might get a stomachache."

Aidan looked at her deeply before speaking in an indifferent tone that lacked any emotions, "You seem very well-versed. You must have your fair share of gastritis."

Leanna kept her mouth shut.

Why must this b*stard bring up the past?

He is doing this on purpose, isn't he?

Finally, she got up to take another plate and took out half her portion before pushing it to him. "Since you want to eat this so much, you can have it after you finish your egg custard."

Once Aidan heard her, he was extremely dissatisfied and said, "When did I say I want to eat?"

"Then, I must have misunderstood. Even if you don't—"

Just as she was about to pull back the plate, he shot her a hard look.

This b*stard says one thing but means another.

The corners of Leanna's lips curled up as she let out a cough before solemnly saying, "President Pearson, you should eat up. It'll be cold soon."

After that, she ignored him and began to eat. Otherwise, she might starve to death.

Once she was done, she let out a comfortable stretch.

Then, she noticed that the chicken wings on Aidan's plate were untouched, and she couldn't help but ask, "President Pearson, do you not want that?"

"Are you full? He asked.

"I am...."

"Then, why do you care so much?"

His rude manner of speaking nearly angered her.

Why did I ever think he would be nice for a change?

Once she thought of that, she decided to stop talking to him and decided to wash her dishes before returning to her bedroom.

Aidan continued to sit there as he pinched the bone on his nose; his thoughts were a mystery. He sat there quite a while before he got up to leave.

...

The next day, when Leanna woke up, Aidan had already left. Just as she was about to head out after breakfast, the driver hurriedly came forward and said, "Madam, I'll see you off."

"It's okay, I—"

She was just going to work and didn't want to trouble others.

"President Pearson said that if Madam does out, I'd have to bring you."

Once she heard the driver's words, she let out an exasperated sigh. "All right, then."

She could already imagine what that b*stard would say if she didn't agree to this.

Unfortunately, the car she was in was too eye-catching. Leanna told the driver to drop her at the intersection in front of Lux Magazine. The driver seemed to object, but he could only give in when he saw her insistent attitude.

"I'll wait for Madam nearby."

After he said this, he didn't care if she answered or not as he hurriedly got into the car and drove away.

Leanna let out another sigh before walking in Lux Magazine's direction.

Across the street, Queenie was observing this scene from a distance and frowned. The disdain in her eyes grew. She knew that Leanna's lofty appearance was all a fake and that she was willing to sell her body for the sake of money and climb her way to the top.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 108-No one was happier than Zoe about Leanna's return.

Once she reported for duty at Harvey's office, Zoe immediately pulled Leanna into her room. "Nana, when did you come back? Why didn't you tell me?"

"I just came back the day before yesterday," Leanna said. "Zoe, Jethro is dead."

Then, she proceeded to briefly explain everything to Zoe, including the photos found in Jethro's suitcase.

After Zoe heard all this, she felt a wave of relief. "I'm not surprised at all. But, Jethro, he...does not look like a father to me. No matter how much of a jerk you are, you wouldn't have betrayed your own daughter like that. He's really shameless."

With that, she asked again, "Then, what are you going to do now? Are you going to find your biological father?"

Leanna shook her head. "Forget it."

“Why? Don’t you want to know what happened back then?”

“Regardless of what happened, it has been so many years. There’s not much reason for me to uncover them.”

Hearing this, Zoe seemed to think for a while before asking tentatively, “Nana, is this because of Lou?”

She knew Leanna too well. For her, a father she couldn’t remember was nothing compared to her younger brother, who had been dependent on each other since she was young.

Leanna smiled lightly. “That’s not it; you’re overthinking. I just think that life is finally starting to calm down after Jethro dies. I don’t want to let myself step into another unknown situation. Moreover, he should come and find me if he is still alive. This means that he is no longer in this world or might be married to someone else and have his own children. Wouldn’t it make both of us unhappy if I were to look for him?”

After Zoe thought about it, she seemed to agree with Leanna. So, she changed the topic. “But compared to this, I’m more curious about something else.”

“What is it?”

“Are you and Aidan remarrying?”

Leanna did not answer.

Zoe was serious about this. “Don’t try to escape. After what you told me last time, I thought about it again. Even if Aidan likes you, the feeling of a b*stard like him wouldn’t be true. Look at Mia. Wasn’t it rumored that she was going to marry Aidan? Yet, she did not. That b*stard must be coveting your beauty. On a whim, lust filled his heart.”

When Leanna heard this, the corners of her mouth twitched. It took her a while before she answered, “I know.”

Even if Zoe didn’t say it, Leanna knew very well that Aidan’s sudden liking towards her might have

stemmed from her silently following behind him while being a good wife dutifully.

When she stopped being Mrs. Pearson and started her own life, she was no longer submissive. Instead, she felt like a new person. All men were b*stards at the end of the day.

Just like what he said, three years was a long time. They've slept together countless times. If he wanted to like her, he would have already.

At this point, Leanna was quite self-aware.

Then, Zoe spoke again, "Nana, you came back just in time. I'll move in with you. I've decided to sell my house. Every time I go back to that house, I think about how Anthony had lived there before. It's disgusting."

Leanna let out an awkward laugh once she heard Zoe's suggestion.

This confused Zoe.

Leanna rubbed her neck uneasily and said, "You can move right in. I...don't live there anymore."

"Huh? Where do you live? Did you rent another house?"

Leanna knew that she couldn't hide it for long, so she simply told Zoe the truth.

Zoe was speechless after hearing that.

Then, after a while, she earnestly said, "Nana, for the sake of our many years of friendship, if you and

that b*stard—if you and President Pearson get back together, don't tell him about the things I've said. Give me a way out."

...

When Leanna and Zoe came out of the office, they bumped into Queenie, who was here to pick up a luxurious customized piece for a customer.

It was obvious that Zoe and Queenie did not get along well together. The two could barely look each other in the eyes, let alone maintain a superficial relationship as colleagues.

Just as a few people passed by, a clear female voice sounded. "Please wait."

She turned around and looked at Leanna. "You're also a designer for Lux Jewelry, am I right? If my guess is right, you're the designer for the 'First Love' series, McK?"

Leanna nodded slightly. "Hello."

"I've come to Lux Magazine a few times but didn't get to meet you. I thought you resigned."

"I had some personal issues to settle, so I took a long leave."

Queenie hurried forward and said once she saw the situation, "Miss Crossley, we—"

Georgina smiled and interrupted her, "It's okay. I'm not in a rush. I have nothing to do anyway."

After she said that, she turned to Leanna. "I really like the 'First Love' series that you designed. I have a sister that is about to get married, and I want to give her a gift. Can I get you to design it for me?"

Queenie chewed on her lips. "Miss Crossley—"

"Miss Wojzicki, what we talked about before will not change. This sister is quite important to me. Besides, no gifts are too many, am I right?"

Since Georgina had said so, Queenie couldn't find another reason to retaliate. However, she was unhappy. Why did a client she struggled to find fall right into Leanna's lap so easily?

Then, Georgina turned to Leanna again and asked softly, "Can you do it, Miss McK?"

Before Leanna could open her mouth, Zoe answered for her, "Yes, of course. Miss Crossley, you have such a good eye. McK is the first jewelry designer signed by our magazine. The jewelry from the 'First Love' series is still selling

out. It is definitely the best option for you to get her to design your sister's wedding gift."

Georgina smiled. "Of course. I heard that Miss McK won The Emerging Designer Competition three years ago. My sister will definitely like the wedding gift that Miss McK designed."

"Does Miss Crossley have any preferences?" Leanna asked.

"What about this? Let's find a place to sit down and chat." Speaking of this, Georgina seemed to have remembered Queenie and said, "By the way, Miss Wojzicki, we'd just follow the previous design. I'm very pleased with that."

After a long while, Queenie nodded stiffly.

Georgina was obviously dissatisfied with the design that she submitted before this. That was why she was here today, to revise the details of the design.

But now, the works she designed seemed no longer necessary.

It was evident that she had chosen Leanna. The only reason that Georgina let Queenie produce the finished product was to keep her dignity intact.

Her fists clenched into fists when she thought about this, and her fingernails left marks on her palms.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 109-Once they were at the coffee shop, Georgina ordered a cup of Americano, then she turned and asked Leanna, "Miss McK, what would you like to drink?"

Leanna turned to the waiter and said, "I'd like to have a glass of milk. Thank you."

After the waiter left, Georgina said with a smile on her face, "I didn't expect you to be a non-coffee drinker. I thought that designers like you who need inspiration would be more or less inseparable from caffeine."

"It's not that I don't like coffee. I'm only drinking milk because of my health."

Leanna did not feel the need to bring up her pregnancy to someone she had just met, so she made up a casual excuse.

"You're right. You seem very fit. You probably don't need it," Georgina said.

Leanna smiled politely in response and initiated the topic, “Miss Crossley, tell me more about what your sister likes. Then, I’ll send you a draft, and if you’re not satisfied with it, I’ll revise it.”

“This is actually a spontaneous gift, so there are no specific restrictions,” Georgina said. I believe with Miss McK’s abilities, you can design it however you like. My sister really likes the ‘First Love’ series, and that series holds a different meaning to her. She would be overjoyed if she knew that you designed her wedding gift.

“You’re too kind. I’ll try and come up with something and send you the first draft of the ring within a week. If Miss Crossley has any other requests, I’ll amend accordingly.”

“Then, it’s settled.” Georgina gave Leanna her email address and said, “You can just send the design here.”

Leanna nodded lightly. “Okay.”

Then, Georgina got up. “I still have something to do. We’ll just conclude our talk today. I’ll be looking forward to your draft, Miss McK.”

“Goodbye, Miss Crossley.”

After she left the coffee shop, Leana habitually wanted to take a taxi but suddenly remembered that Aidan had arranged a driver for her, who was waiting nearby.

She took a deep breath. Then, just as she walked a few steps, Zoe called her. “How was it? Did you seal the deal?”

“Yup. The design will be out in a week.”

This almost made Zoe applaud aloud. But, then, she paused for a moment before asking, “Nana, I just agreed for you on my own accord. Are you angry at me?”

Leanna smiled when she heard this. “Why would I be angry about this money-making deal?”

Although she and Aidan had struck a deal about the money, she still had a child to raise in the future. So, even if Zoe did not step in and agree for her, she would've taken the deal herself.

This was work, and there was no place to be nice regarding a job. Not to mention, she wouldn't let a customer slip away from her fingers just because of Queenie.

Zoe let out a sigh of relief once she heard Leanna's reassurances. "Good. Did you see how Queenie's face turned white with anger just now? I think she must be vomiting blood right now. Just thinking about it makes me happy."

"Go back to work. I'm going to head home first. She didn't give me any restrictions or a theme for me to design. So, I don't have a clue how I will go about it," Leanna said.

Although there was no limit to designing these things, that was also the most challenging part. Fortunately, she could garner inspiration from wedding themes.

"All right, all right. Once you're done with this order, we'll go out for lunch."

After hanging up the phone, Leanna looked up and saw the driver nearby, waving at her and shouting, "Madam, I'm here."

She walked over and couldn't help but whisper, "Next time...don't call me Madam anymore. Aidan and I divorced a long time ago."

"Okay, M-m-m..."

Apart from 'Madam', the driver didn't know how else to address her and stammered for a while before keeping quiet.

Then, Leanna sighed silently and said, "Let's go."

At the end of the day, what did the conflict between her and Aidan have to do with them?

Once she was home, she locked herself in the room and started to draw some prototypes.

During this period, servants would come and ask her to eat, only for her to reply, "Ah...I'm not hungry. Thank you."

She wasn't hungry as she had a lot this afternoon while looking for inspiration.

...

When Aidan came back, it was already 10:00PM.

The servant greeted him and asked, "Would you like something to eat, sir?"

He loosened his tie and said faintly, "Ask her what she wants to eat. She'll get up at midnight to look for food."

"Madam hasn't had dinner yet. She said that she wasn't hungry," the servant said.

He looked up at the second floor, and his well-defined eyebrows furrowed slightly at those words.

In Leanna's bedroom, no sooner had she outlined the shape of the ring; she heard an impatient knock on the door.

As she thought that it was one of the staff urging her to eat, she called out, "Alice, don't worry about

me. I'll go down and eat if I'm hungry—"

Before she could even finish talking, the door swung open.

"Don't you know you have to eat on time?" Aidan's cold voice sounded.

She didn't know what to say when she saw who it was.

How could someone who ate lunch at 1:00AM have the right to reprimand her?

Despite that, she earnestly answered, "I was occupied with work, and I'd forgotten to eat."

Aidan nudged at the paper bag next to her and said, "It's not like you ate anything less."

"I've overeaten today. That's why I'm not hungry for dinner."

At this point, he couldn't be bothered to talk to her any longer and said, "Be downstairs in five minutes."

How dare this b*stard order her around?

In the end, Leanna put her brush down and dawdled out of the room.

When Alice saw them coming down, she brought out the hot food. "Madam, sir mentioned that you like fish soup recently. This is the first time I've added fish mint into the soup. Try it."

Aidan's face was expressionless. "I've never said that."

Once she heard that, she lightly tapped her lips and corrected, "Yes, yes, it had nothing to do with President Pearson. I...guessed it."

Leanna took a sip of the soup and smiled. "It's delicious. Thank you, Alice."

"Great, I'm glad that you like it. I'll leave you to enjoy your meal. Call me if you need anything."

After she drank the soup, she could feel a surge in appetite and finally felt hungry.

As she was halfway eating, she looked up and saw Aidan staring at her; his black eyes were quiet and deep.

This made her skin prickle. Finally, she put her spoon down and asked, "Is there anything wrong, President Pearson?"

Immediately he withdrew his gaze. "Nothing. Eat your food."

Leanna felt that since he had called her down for dinner today, she would show some concern out of courtesy. "Do you always come back this late?"

"Can you not sleep if I'm not home?"

She was caught off guard by what she heard.

She immediately choked on air, and it took her a while to calm herself down and answered, "You're funny, President Pearson."

"Then, why do you care what time I come home?" Aidan snapped.

At this moment, Leanna felt that she had solid reasons to suspect that the real reason Aidan told her to move back was to piss her off. And once she had passed on due to anger, he would've gotten what he wanted.

After a while, he spoke again in a calm manner, "Didn't anyone tell you not to talk when you eat?"

"The only thing that people told me was that if you're too rude, you will get your tongue cut off when you go to hell.

Aidan was rendered mute by her sharp retort.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 110-Leanna felt that since the days she and Aidan lived together, she would either die due to the rage he invoked in her, or he would eventually be so fed up with her that he would deal with her in a way that didn't involve killing. Then, he would bury her in a place where she couldn't be found.

Fortunately, she b*stard seemed busier in the next few days. She didn't even know if he would come back at night.

Leanna finally managed to relax and came up with a design.

After she emailed the sketch to Georgina, she left her desk and stretched.

Then, Leanna picked up the phone and noticed that it was the weekend. Immediately, she texted Zoe to ask if she wanted to go shopping.

Zoe, who just happened to be lying in the apartment Leanna rented, immediately became energetic after receiving Leanna's text. "Let's go. I'll leave the house after I change."

When they met, Zoe looked at Leanna with a meaningful smile on her face. "Nana, your complexion seems to be getting better, and you're getting a little more chubby. It seems like that b*stard is treating you well."

Leanna did not know how to react to this. "What are you talking about? The only reason I'm surviving is that I've been lucky."

After the two chatted more, Zoe noticed a baby store next to her. Just as she was about to drag Leanna in, Zoe was stopped by Leanna. "No, no, no! Please, don't!"

Zoe had no idea why Leanna was reluctant. “What’s wrong? I saw a cute shirt in there.”

Every time Leanna saw any baby products, she felt her head throb. Who knew what went through Aidan’s head the other day when he bought countless baby products? To make it worse, Jonathan had brought all the boxes from Underwood Lane to Castor Villa in the past two days.

She didn’t know how to explain it to Zoe and just said, “I have enough of those. Let’s look at other things.”

“Fine. I’ll wait until the baby’s born then.”

After they strolled around the mall, Zoe noticed that there was a new apartment nearby and dragged Leanna along to the viewing.

She had already given her previous house to a real estate agent and handed everything to the agency. She would just have to sign the contract if the price was right.

And if she found a suitable place, she could also pay the deposit first.

The new development happened to be in the business district, with a good location and surrounding facilities. Hence, a lot of people came to take a look.

This piqued Zoe’s interest. But then, she suddenly heard a familiar voice, “Honey, I like this one. Let’s buy this, okay?”

Anthony might have agreed after hearing Jeanette’s coquettish tone if it were anything else. But, what

she was asking, for now, was a house with a down payment of several million.

He could only prevaricate, “Actually, I think it’s nothing special. Let’s look at something else.”

“I don’t want to. I like this one. Look at this room. We can both live there. Then, this room can be my dressing room. This would be the baby room. There’s also a large balcony that faces the central square. The view at night must be beautiful.”

The salesman next to them began to upsell the apartment, “Sir, Madam, this apartment is very popular. Unfortunately, there are only a few floors left. The later you buy it, the fewer options you have.”

When Jeanette heard this, she was keener on getting Anthony to pay the down payment immediately.

The salesman continued, “Sir, since your wife loves it so much, why don’t you just buy it?”

Anthony was embarrassed. He couldn’t just walk away because of his pride.

Once Zoe had enough of the show, she sneered, “He needs to be rich if he wants to buy it.”

As soon as she said that, several people looked over.

When he heard the voice, his face lit up with delight. “Zoe, why are you here?”

Immediately, Jeanette grabbed him with an unhappy look on her face as she looked at Zoe and Leanna. “What are you guys doing here?”

“What else can I do here? We’re here to buy a house, of course. Unlike you, who’s just here to see.”

“Who said we’re not buying?” Contempt was apparent on Jeanette’s face. “Can you even afford it? If you can’t, leave. Don’t embarrass yourself here.”

“Then, buy it. Why are you talking so much?” Leanna spoke lightly.

“Exactly. Show us what you can have,” Zoe added on.

Jeanette grabbed Anthony’s arms and acted coyly as she felt utterly provoked by the two. “Honey, look at them...”

Of course, he wasn’t foolish enough to buy the house right away. He didn’t even have enough money for the down payment. So, he changed the topic by directing it toward Zoe. “Zoe, I heard you’ve sold our house on the Internet?”

“My house, not ours,” Zoe corrected him.

“Whatever it is, it’s still the house we married in. How can you just sell it without telling me? You’re too much.”

Zoe was instantly amused when she heard his shameless reply. “Are you trying to save yourself some face? My parents paid the down payment, and I repaid the loan myself. How does it have anything to do with you?”

“In order to buy that house, I’ve reached out to a lot of people. The meals I spent on them weren’t cheap. While you paid the house loan, I paid for our living expenses. I’ve also bought you gifts. I should

have a share of the house.”

“Come, tell me, what kind of living expenses did you pay for? You spent all your money on the mistresses. You really have the nerve to mention the gifts. Everything I get, your mistress gets one too. You’re truly a master at multitasking.”

Since many people were already looking at the house, everyone gathered around to watch the commotion between Anthony and Zoe.

Someone from the crowd said, “So this woman is a mistress. No wonder I feel so unsettled looking at her. She’s a vixen!”

“Nowadays, mistresses are really brazen. How shameless of her to coax the man to buy her a house right after being a homewrecker?”

In the face of people’s judgment, Jeanette’s face turned red with anger. Then, she pointed her finger at Leanna and said, “Anthony and I are truly in love. I am better than some people who would settle with being someone’s undercover wife and not being able to speak up about being pregnant. Yet, after all that, she still thinks so highly of herself. How ridiculous.”

After she said that, she turned to look at Zoe. “Instead of wasting your time on me, why not take better care of your friend?”

Zoe immediately exploded when she heard this and went up to Jeanette, grabbed her hair, and slapped her. “I’ll f*ck you up!”

Of course, Jeanette didn’t want to be outdone, and the two women began to fight.

Leanna held her stomach; she couldn’t help even if she wanted to.

Fortunately, the sales office staff quickly pulled them apart. At this point, Jeanette's hair was a mess as she screamed, "You lunatic! I'm never letting you go!"

Zoe sneered in disdain and instigated. "Come at me! We'll see who wins! I've long wanted to get my hands on you two!"

Anthony, who stood at the side, had an unhappy look on his face. "Zoe, you—"

"What's with me? Anthony, as a man, you're really into bad-mouthing people. Aren't you afraid that one day your mouth might rot with all the slanderous things you've spouted?"

"When did I bad-mouth her? I'm just telling the truth!"