

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 131-140

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 131-Right after Leanna left the office, a black car pulled to a stop in front of her.

She instinctively backed away as her heart began to race and her unease grew stronger.

Soon, the car door opened to reveal Mr. Johnson, the butler of the Pearson Family.

“Miss McKinney, please come with me to the Pearson Family Estate,” he said.

While he said ‘please’, there was not an ounce of politeness in his voice. In fact, it was aloof and spine- chilling.

“No, I won’t go.” She shook her head. “Aidan and I are divorced. I do not need...”

“Miss McKinney, I have been sent by Old Master Pearson. Even if you do not want to come, please think of your child. It cannot suffer through a lot, after all.”

Two men appeared to stand behind Mr. Johnson.

Her face went pale as her blood seemed to freeze inside her veins. She went numb.

She had thought this might happen, but she did not think it would happen so soon.

She was not prepared at all.

“Please, Old Master Pearson is waiting for you,” repeated Mr. Johnson.

She bit her lip. Her entire body was trembling.

Still, she had no other choice.

After they left, Queenie walked out from around the corner. She frowned. Just to whom did Leanna get married?

On the way back to the Pearson Family Estate, Leanna kept her head down as she pressed her hands tightly together. She barely even breathed.

From the passenger seat where he was sitting, Mr. Johnson glanced at her through the rearview mirror. "There is no need to be so nervous. Old Master Pearson merely wished to confirm the identity of the father. If it is Young Master Aidan's, you need only focus on giving birth to the child. No one would be allowed to harm you before that happened."

Hearing that made her throat go so dry that it hurt. She had no reply to that, and she could not speak anyway.

Aidan surely detested her right now.

She closed her eyes and laid her hands on her abdomen. Immense despair overwhelmed her.

There was a chance she could not save this child.

...

Pearson Group.

Jonathon hurriedly knocked on the door before barging into the president's office. "Bad news, President Pearson," he gasped.

"What has Leanna done now?" Aidan glared at him in impatience.

"Mrs. Pearson has been taken away by the Pearsons!"

Aidan's face clouded over. "When did it happen?" His voice was as cold as ice.

"About ten minutes ago. Our people were nearby, but Mr. Johnson was there. Since she is pregnant, we were afraid she might be hurt if a fight broke out, so..."

Aidan shot to his feet and strode out of the room as he coldly said, "He took Leanna because he wanted to control me through the child she bears. Stay here and keep an eye on the office, Jonathon. Once his men make a move, kick them out immediately."

"Yes, sir," Jonathon hurriedly replied.

“Call Georgina. Tell her I will do anything she asks as long as she heads over to the Pearson Family Estate now.”

Jonathon paused. “Yes, sir.”

...

At Pearson Family Estate.

Gordon was staring at Anna from where he sat on the couch. He looked very upset. “Why did you not tell me about something so major?”

“I only just found out, Uncle Gordon,” Anna said with a sad look on her face. “Anyway, that woman is no virtuous woman. No one knows if her child was actually sired by Aidan.”

“What is the point of asking about all this now?” Sienna calmly interjected. “It is not Anna’s responsibility, so why are you angry with her?”

He let out a sigh and went silent, leaning against his cane.

If not for Carly’s visit, there was no way he would have known about the baby. After all, he only knew when he overheard Anna and Carly talking about Leanna’s pregnancy.

Anna quietly withdrew to stand behind Sienna. She had called Carly over for exactly this purpose. After a few questions about Carly’s baby and some manipulation, Carly brought up Leanna’s pregnancy without any prompting from her. Gordon had overheard their conversation because Sienna helped out.

Now, no matter who Aidan asked, Anna was not at all involved in letting Gordon know about the pregnancy.

Furthermore, Leanna had fallen and nearly drowned because of Carly. If Aidan was itching for a target, he would only be aiming at Carly.

A few minutes later, Leanna was brought back to the family’s residence.

She stood there, fidgeting and nervous, exactly like how she looked back then when she was first brought back to the house. No one would have thought she would be back once more for the same reason after three years.

Gordon shot her a look before coldly asking, "I will only ask you this once; is the child Aidan's?"

Leanna clenched her jaw and remained silent. If she responded 'yes', there would be no hope left for her. What if Aidan helped her out? What if...

Seeing that, Gordon sneered. "Okay, I don't care if you keep quiet. You will be giving birth in a few months anyway. We can have a paternity test done then. Before that happens, you are not allowed to leave this house at all. We can afford a freeloader."

She took a deep breath. "You cannot do that," she said in a trembling voice.

This time, everyone in the room, including Sienna and Anna, turned to look at her.

"Aidan and I are divorced," she continued. "You have no right to hold me prisoner."

"Don't you think it's ridiculous for you to say that while you are standing in this house? If you want your child to be born safely, you will obey me. Otherwise, I will spare no mercy for you!"

Just then, Sienna spoke up. "Aidan should be on the way back. Why don't we wait for his answer? If he is certain the child is not his, then there is no use in keeping her."

"That's right! Who knows whose oats are sown in her?" Anna said, fanning the flames. "We don't even

know if that is Aidan's. If she stays, she will only be a stain in the house."

Gordon kept quiet, as if he agreed with their argument.

For a moment, the room was silent.

As Leanna stood there, it felt like she was waiting for her execution.

Soon, Justin arrived downstairs. As they had spoken loudly, he had heard everything. "Leanna, take a seat first," he said as he wheeled himself over.

"Ignore her, Justin," said Anna. "Let her stand. It serves her right!"

Justin shook his head at her. "Stop fooling around, Anna. No matter what, Leanna is your cousin-in-law. You should respect her."

"They are divorced," Anna corrected. "She is just some shameless woman..."

"Anna," Sienna snapped as anger lurked in her voice.

It was only then that Anna went quiet.

"Leanna, please sit," Justin repeated. "Aidan will be back soon."

She was heavy with pregnancy; her time standing had been torture. Hence, she sat down after thanking him.

"Serve us some hot water," Justin then said to a servant.

The servant left after a grunt of acknowledgment.

Ten minutes later, Aidan appeared in the doorway.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 132-As Aidan walked in, the air in the room went cold as an oppressive aura made its presence known.

Even though Anna had been ready for this to happen, she still tensed up in anxiety, nervous that Aidan might realize something was off.

Aidan immediately sat down across from Gordon. There was an aloof and freezing gaze in his eyes, which showed nothing of what he truly felt.

Gordon, uncertain of what Aidan thought of Leanna, felt uneasy. "You're back, Aidan. In that case, let us clear the air."

"Sure," Aidan replied, looking up at his father. There was an unspeakable chill in his voice. "I have something to say to you as well."

Gordon stroked his cane as he thought about his next words. "Since Leanna is pregnant with a Pearson, we cannot let the child be born out of wedlock. Your divorce happened so abruptly, and I never agreed to it anyway. You two can get remarried."

As Aidan heard that, his eyes flickered at Leanna. "Who told you I wanted to marry her again?" he calmly asked.

“What do you plan to do then?” Gordon frowned. “Is the child not yours?”

“Only she knows whether or not it is mine,” Aidan answered.

Leanna had her head hung low ever since Aidan walked through the doors.

When she heard what he said, she clenched her fists while her face went pale.

It was not the first time she had heard Aidan question the paternity of the baby. Nevertheless, it felt like someone had just poured a bucket of icy water over her, dousing out the only spark of hope left in her.

It felt as if she had fallen into a bottomless pit where no light shone.

Gordon stared at him. “Either way, I will not let a child of the Pearson Family be lost to us. There is still a chance. Hence, before the baby is born, she...”

“Excuse me,” came a woman’s voice from the doorway. “Am I interrupting you?”

Gordon looked over and frowned hard. He had disliked Georgina for her appearance at the charity dinner at Aidan’s side. It had thrown a wrench into his plans. As such, his face had clouded over with the most unpleasant expression he could muster.

“Georgina, what is it? You can come back later,” replied Sienna.

However, just as she said that, Aidan stood up and said, “I asked her to come.”

Sienna’s face clouded over upon hearing that.

Georgina greeted Sienna with a nod before walking over to link her arm through Aidan’s. “Aidan and I are getting married soon.”

Gordon shot to his feet. “I forbid it!”

“This is what I meant to talk to you about,” Aidan said, pulling his arm away from Georgina’s grip to wrap it around her waist.

Surprised by his action, Georgina stared at him dazedly for a moment before her smile returned.

“This is nonsense!” Gordon banged his cane on the floor. “You know Leanna is pregnant with your child, yet you...”

“As I’ve said, only she knows the true identity of the father.” Aidan’s voice was calm and collected. “So, what if it is mine? Must I be married to her just because of that?”

Justin shook his head. “Please do not say that, Aidan.”

“I am only speaking the truth,” Aidan shot back.

Gordon was furious. “You...”

“Sir,” said Georgina, “I knew about Miss McKinney’s pregnancy. If it is confirmed that the baby is Aidan’s, I am willing to take care of it. I can even guarantee that I will treat it as if it were my own. If she ever wants to see the child, she is welcome to visit at any time.”

Although her voice was soft and meek, there was a resolute quality to her speech. When Gordon heard that she was willing to raise Leanna’s child as her own, his face darkened once more as he was rendered speechless with anger.

He had wanted to use Leanna’s pregnancy to cut off Aidan’s ties to the Crossley Family. After all,

Georgina was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. There was no way she would be so generous. To his surprise...

“Marriage is a huge decision to make,” Sienna interjected. “You have to think carefully before you make a choice. Talk it over with your father first.”

“My father already knows about this,” Georgina replied with a smile. “He approves of Aidan.”

She then turned to look at Aidan. “We have been in love for ages. For a long time, I had been waiting for this day.”

However, Aidan did not look at her as his face remained as blank as ever.

Throughout the entire argument, Leanna remained seated with her eyes directed at the floor so that no one could see the emotions swirling within.

She seemed to be an outsider to the entire situation while she waited for their final judgment.

After all, this entire situation was quite ridiculous and humiliating.

“If that is all, we will be leaving now,” said Aidan.

He then turned and glanced at Leanna, who looked up after realizing someone was staring at her. She blankly looked at him for a few moments before finally standing to her feet. Before she could speak, Gordon sat down and said to her, “Stay.”

Aidan paused as a chill settled over his handsome features.

“Even though Aidan does not care about you,” Gordon continued, “you are still part of this family. Your child might also be a Pearson. We have a duty to care for you.”

Leanna pursed her lips. “I...”

“If you insist on leaving, you will be all alone with no one to care for you. You might lose your child, and other innocent people might be dragged into this. Stay here for the rest of the pregnancy. We will discuss this again after the child is born.”

She went stiff with fear. It was a threat. If she left today, he would target the people around her.

After glancing at Aidan, she opened her mouth to speak, but her throat ached too hard for her to say anything.

“Aidan?” Georgina asked, sensing his hesitation.

Without saying another word, Aidan left the house with her.

Leanna kept staring after him until he vanished from sight. Her lips twitched, but she could not muster up a smile no matter how hard she tried.

Gordon let out a huff before thumping away with his cane.

“Stay here for now, Leanna,” said Justin as he turned to look at her. “I promise you that no one will hurt you here.”

He then said to the servant, "Prepare a room for Miss McKinney."

The servant glanced at Sienna. "Yes," the servant finally replied when she nodded her head.

Soon, Sienna left the room as well.

Now, the only ones left in the room were Leanna, Anna, and Justin.

Anna let out a sigh of relief. Her mood drastically improved when she glanced at Leanna. "Now that Aidan is getting married to Georgina, you should finally realize what kind of woman you are, right? After all, she is the treasured daughter of the Crossley Family. She is so much better than a certain someone..."

"Anna," Justin interrupted.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 133-"Aidan does not even care about her," said Anna to Justin. "Why are you so concerned on her behalf? She deserves what is happening to her!"

"Enough, Anna," said Justin. "Leanna will be staying here for a while, so stop with the nonsense."

Anna huffed. She glared at Leanna before retreating back to her room.

Just then, the servant returned. "Young Master, the room is ready."

Justin nodded in response before turning to Leanna. "Let's go. I will lead you to your room."

They stopped at the doorway to her new room. "Please do not take what Aidan said today to heart. He is... actually doing this for you."

"Maybe." Leanna faintly smiled.

"You know how bad his relationship is with the family. What happened today is actually just..."

"We are divorced," Leanna interjected. "He has no reason to care for me or my feelings. I have met Miss Crossley. They are quite a good match for each other."

He sighed. "Rest well. I will talk to my father about your stay here. Don't worry."

"Thank you."

She did not know what else to say to him.

In this entire family, only Justin thought of her as human.

He watched her enter her room before finally going away.

Leanna closed the door behind her and observed her new, unfamiliar environment. A sense of helplessness rose in her. She felt so exhausted.

...

Inside a black Rolls-Royce.

"You did that for Miss McKinney, didn't you?" Georgina asked.

Aidan massaged his temples with his hands. His face was blank as he replied, "You're overthinking it."

"Why else would you suddenly agree to marry me?"

"It is because I want to. If you have objections, you do not need to marry me."

She let out a chuckle. After a while, she asked, "Are you not afraid that she will really think something is going on between us?"

Frustrated by her endless questions, Aidan barked out, "It would be weird if there was nothing between us. After all, we are getting married."

"I mean, aren't you afraid she will be sad?"

His only answer was a snort of laughter. After all, Leanna was a heartless woman. How could she be sad?

When he remained silent, she said, "Well, I am happy, no matter what your reasons are for marrying me. I will be the best wife I can be and take care of your and Leanna's child."

"Save the polite niceties," Aidan responded. "I know what you are planning."

She smiled but did not deny his accusation. Instead, she asked, "I am actually curious about something, Aidan. You know the child will be the biggest trick up your father's sleeve in the future, so why risk it? Why let it live?"

Aidan's lips twitched upward in a sneer. "Do you also believe I am a cold, cruel, and heartless man? Do you think I will do anything for power?"

She stared at him, stunned. It was then that she realized she had misspoken. "That is not what I meant..."

He stared out of the window, seemingly uninterested in hearing her explanation. With a blank look on his face, no one could tell what he was thinking.

She bit her lip. If her guess was right, the reason the child was left alive was not that Aidan felt some connection to it as a father.

Rather, he did it because of... Leanna.

Aidan had always been a cold man. Even though he was not cruel enough to kill his own child, he did not like children at all. Perhaps he would not admit it now, but it was clear he prioritized Leanna over himself.

Otherwise, he would not have agreed to marry Georgina.

She let out a sigh. Thankfully, others were more eager than she to get rid of Leanna.

...

Leanna spent the rest of the afternoon lying in bed. Still, her eyes never once slid shut.

When she was living in Castor Villa, she still had her freedom, at least. Although Aidan's men followed her everywhere, there were never restrictions on where she could go.

Currently, she could not even take a step out of the house. However, she did not want to take a step outside of her room anyway.

She had only begun planning her escape. If she had required great planning in order to get away from Aidan while he was keeping a close eye on her, then she couldn't escape from the Pearson Family Estate.

In fact, it would not be wrong to call this place a lion's den.

Maybe it could be a den of wolves.

She buried her head under her blanket. How she wished she could fall asleep.

After an unknown period of time, someone knocked on her door.

She walked over to the door to find a servant standing there. It was the servant who readied the room for her.

"Young Master Justin has asked me to prepare these for you, Miss McKinney," said the servant. "All personal hygiene products and clothes are in here."

"Thank you," Leanna replied, accepting the delivery.

"You're welcome. Please let me know if there is anything else you need."

Before the servant left the room, she paused and added, "Dinner here is served at six-thirty every day. If you have any requests, please let me know the day before."

"Thank you," Leanna said, nodding.

She then returned to her room. A glance at the clock told her it was five minutes to six. That meant she had thirty more minutes before she had to return to that chilly, oppressive atmosphere.

This was only the first day, yet it already felt like torture.

Perhaps she would go crazy before the child was even born.

Anna was missing at dinner, likely staying in her room from anger.

Gordon and Sienna kept quiet the entire time. The room did not feel dreary and dead only because Justin would occasionally speak up.

However, Leanna had no appetite at all. She forced a few mouthfuls into her stomach before spending the rest of the time quietly sitting there.

When Justin noticed her lack of appetite, he warmly asked, "Is the food not to your liking?"

She looked up and shook her head. “No, I just don’t feel like eating…”

“You are pregnant,” Gordon harshly interrupted. “Even if you do not want to eat, you will eat.”

“It is fine,” Justin said, smiling at her. “Don’t force yourself. If you get hungry later, the chefs can whip something up for you.”

She pursed her lips. In the end, she picked up her cutlery and continued eating.

Justin was the only person in this entire household who was nice to her. She did not want to be the reason his relationship with his father was ruined.

“See? You can eat,” Gordon said with a scornful huff.

Sienna dabbed the edges of her lips with a napkin and blandly said, “People who were raised in different places were taught differently. No matter how hard they try later on, vulgar people cannot be changed.”

“Mom,” Justin snapped with a frown.

“What?” She turned to look at him. “I did not say her name. I was only stating a fact.”

Leanna kept quiet. She knew that Sienna was not speaking of her, but Aidan.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 134-After dinner, Leanna was about to head up to her room when Justin said, “Leanna, take a walk with me in the garden.”

She froze, then nodded slowly in agreement. “Okay.”

The evening sky had yet to darken. It was gray and hazy, almost gunmetal as the thunderclouds gathered above the head. It looked like a torrential downpour was in the works.

Leanna gazed into the distance, but before she could get lost in her thoughts, Justin’s voice pulled her back to reality. “I guess living here must still be strange for you.”

She retracted her gaze and pursed her lips, not at all denying his observation. He took in her reaction and went on to say quietly, “My father is painfully

stubborn, and it takes a while to get him to soften up. I'm afraid there's nothing you can do other than put up with him for the time being."

"Thanks for the tip," she said sardonically after a pause.

"You're welcome." He didn't seem to mind her clipped tones. "I know what it's like to be trapped somewhere with no viable means of escape." Then, tipping his head back so that he was facing the stormy sky, he added helpfully, "But don't let the feeling get to you. I'm sure having you suffer is the last thing Aidan wants."

"Oh, I beg to differ," she countered grimly. Aidan had made it clear that once the Pearsons learned of her pregnancy, she would be left to deal with the mess alone. She didn't blame him; she was the one who insisted on having the child, and it was agreed that Aidan would be left out of the equation entirely.

Upon hearing her sarcasm, Justin smiled and shook his head, then pointed out slowly, "Aidan has a short fuse, but he comes around just as quickly as well. Plus, he's probably making arrangements for

the matter as we speak. Give him some time and you'll see he's more reliable than he'd like to admit."

At that moment, Leanna looked at Justin with interest, and she couldn't help feeling sorry for him. He was, in every regard, the perfect man. His even temperament, his genteel manners, and his eloquence were but parts of his wholesome existence.

If he had not been in an accident that turned him wheelchair-bound for the rest of his life, he would have achieved plenty of great things, and the possibilities would have been endless for him. Even now, there were girls who fawned over him, but it was like he had hidden away from the rest of the world.

After a while, Leanna snapped out of her reverie and said, "Mr. Pearson, we should head back into the house before it rains."

Justin smiled at her and nodded. "Alright."

...

That night, Leanna tossed and turned in bed, but sleep would not come to her while she lay in unfamiliar territory.

Outside, the torrential rain beat against her window relentlessly, and a symphony made up of only violent percussion tore through the silence of her room.

To make matters worse, she was hungry.

This is torture, she thought as she lifted the covers and set up in bed, then looked out the window at the abyssal darkness. The little one inside her was protesting for food, seemingly undeterred by the pitch-black of this rainy night.

She was still debating on whether she should go down to the kitchen and rummage for food when bright white headlights swept past her windows, illuminating her room for just a brief second. It had

been so blinding that Leanne had to look away. Who would drop by the house at this hour when there was a storm brewing?

From what she could recall, none of the Peersons had gone out for the night.

That said, the interruption made her change her mind about sneaking downstairs for food, deciding instead to bear with her hunger pangs for one night. She would ask the kitchen staff to set aside fruits and snacks tomorrow for her in case she got peckish at night.

Having settled on that, she lay back down on the bed and pulled the covers over her head, then put one hand to her belly as though to soothe her baby.

Shortly after, she heard the sound of footsteps from down the hallway, approaching, and eventually stopping right outside her bedroom door.

Leanne lay very still in bed. For some reason, she had a feeling she knew who the person outside her door was. Could it be? She bolted out of bed and hurriedly put on her slippers, then dashed over to the door to open it. However, the moment she saw the person standing on the other side, any trace of hope and anticipation in her eyes dimmed.

Georgine met her gaze and smiled. "Miss McKinney."

Leenne eyed her stoicly for a beat or two, then asked, "What brings you here at this late hour, Miss Crossley?"

As if on cue, Georgine held out the thermel lunchbox she was carrying and said, "I figured you might be feeling peckish now that you're pregnant. I know it's presumptuous of me, but I'm guessing you aren't too comfortable to grab a midnight snack for yourself while you're here, so I brought you some food instead."

Leenne pursed her lips but did not reach for the lunchbox.

Seeing her reluctance, Georgine explained, "I was with

"Right. Thanks for the kind gesture, Miss Crossley, but I'm not actually hungry anymore."

As if reading her mind, Georgine added, "Miss McKinney, despite what I said today, I have no intention of stealing your child from you. I just... You have to understand that I only said what I did to get Mr. Pearson off the case. It's none of my business whether you or Aiden will have custody of the child after he's born."

Leenne eyed her steadily. "Miss Crossley, you've got it all wrong."

"I have?" Georgine raised her brows in surprise.

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Georgino met her gaze and smiled. "Miss McKinney."

Leonno eyed her stoically for a beat or two, then asked, "What brings you here at this late hour, Miss Crossley?"

As if on cue, Georgino held out the thermal lunchbox she was carrying and said, "I figured you might be feeling peckish now that you're pregnant. I know it's presumptuous of me, but I'm guessing you aren't too comfortable to grab a midnight snack for yourself while you're here, so I brought you some food instead."

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Leanna pursed her lips but did not reach for the lunchbox.

Seeing her reluctance, Georgina explained, “I was with Carly the entire time during her pregnancy, so I know a couple of things.”

“Right. Thanks for the kind gesture, Miss Crossley, but I’m not actually hungry anymore.”

As if reading her mind, Georgina added, “Miss McKinney, despite what I said today, I have no intention of stealing your child from you. I just... You have to understand that I only said what I did to get Mr. Pearson off the case. It’s none of my business whether you or Aidan will have custody of the child after he’s born.”

Leanna eyed her steadily. “Miss Crossley, you’ve got it all wrong.”

“I have?” Georgina raised her brows in surprise.

“I’ll always be Aidan’s ex-wife, and there’s no changing the fact that I stole the love of your life, Miss Crossley. As things are, you have no obligation to be nice to me, and that’s perfectly fine.”

Georgina laughed when she heard this. “Miss McKinney, I think I’ve told you that I don’t care about what you’ve done in the past. I’m friends with the Leanna I know, not anyone else’s version, and friends are supposed to help each other out, right?”

Pursing her lips, Leanna had nothing to say. The last person she wanted to owe a favor to was Georgina.

However, the girl seemed insistent on being charitable as she grabbed Leanna’s hand and gave her the thermal lunchbox. “I’ve already come all this way, so you might as well accept the food.” She added meaningfully, “You can always give me a call if you’re bored and in need of company, or if there’s anything else you want me to bring you. I’m used to dropping by. Besides, Mr. and Mrs. Pearson won’t mind my social visits.”

“Miss Crossley—”

“You don’t have to thank me. I’m doing this because I want to, not because I feel obliged to,” Georgina cut her off with a smile, then left.

Leanna held the thermal lunchbox and heaved a sigh, then turned to disappear into her room. She perched on the couch and opened the lunchbox hesitantly. Seeing the content inside, she was surprised.

...

Having gotten into the car, Georgina looked at the man next to her in the backseat and said, "Miss McKinney looks fine, in case you're wondering."

Aidan shot her a dark look. "Like I care."

Georgina sighed. "Yes, you do care. Why else would you be worried about her going hungry at night?" In truth, she was relieved to have been the one to deliver the food to Leanna, otherwise, Aidan might have done so personally.

Without glancing at her, Aidan said, "I was only doing it for someone else."

Georgina let the matter drop instead of asking who this mysterious person was. She had a feeling that the answer would only upset her.

Half an hour later, the black Rolls-Royce pulled up outside the Crossley Residence. Georgina was about to open the car door when her hand suddenly paused on the door handle for a few seconds before she turned around and asked, "Aidan, do you want to come inside? I'm sure my father would love to see you."

He pointed out plainly, "I think your father would be asleep by now."

She took his rejection with a small, dismissive laugh and said, "That's fine. We'll be married soon, and you'll have plenty of chances to speak to him after that." She got down from the car, and the maid who had been waiting by the door with an umbrella hurried to greet her.

In the car, Aidan did not so much as spare Georgina a second look as he said to the driver, "Let's go."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 135-Leanna stared at the chicken noodle soup in the thermal lunch box, then peered out the window at the dark, stormy night. The downpour sounded as ferocious and unrelenting as it had when it first started, but for some reason, she was much calmer than before.

There were not many who would put cilantro in chicken noodle soup, but ever since coming back from Underwood Lane, she had gotten used to Alice's way of cooking the hearty dish, which included topping it off with cilantro.

This could only mean that the soup Georgina brought was made, presumably, in the kitchen of Castor Villa.

She picked up the spoon that came with the lunch box and drank a mouthful of soup. Warmth spread through her stomach, and the baby stopped fussing.

Leanna's strength was renewed after she polished off the soup. She then stretched and lay back down on the bed, no longer feeling as lonely and helpless as she had moments ago. She stared at her phone screen in the dark and hesitated. Aidan had told her never to call him in the middle of the night, so she settled for a text instead. 'Are you asleep, President Pearson?'

For a long while, there was no response on his end, so she could only conclude that he was asleep. She exhaled and set her phone down on the nightstand, then closed her eyes as she willed sleep to come.

Just as she was dozing off, however, her phone buzzed. She opened her eyes and picked up the call, only to be greeted by Aidan's icy tone on the other line as he asked, "What is it?"

She bit down on her lip and made no reply at first. "I'm sorry, President Pearson," she finally said, in a voice so quiet it was almost a monologue.

"Do you think this is something you can fix with an apology?" he questioned impassively.

"No," she muttered, shamefaced.

"Then what good will it do?"

She clutched her phone tightly, her knuckles turning white as she said, "I know you won't forgive me, President Pearson, but I can't go back in time and undo this even if I wanted to. I wish I could say something to make this all go away. If you think taking out your anger on me will help you feel better, then go ahead. I promise I won't fight back."

Aidan blinked slowly on the other end. Baffled, he quickly regained his composure and pointed out sarcastically, "Yes, because I'm the kind of guy

who spends his days picking fights with women. Do you think I'd call you at this hour just to give you a piece of my mind?"

She mumbled, "Wouldn't you?" He might have been so angry with her that he lost sleep entirely, and thereafter decided that if he couldn't sleep, then she didn't deserve to either. Hence, the call.

However, she heard him snort on the other line. "If there's nothing else you need, I'll be hanging up now," he said grumpily.

"Huh?" Leanna snapped out of her daze. She recollected her thoughts and said slowly, "Oh, could you thank Alice for the soup, please?"

"And?"

She took a deep breath. "And I'm sorry that I messed things up. I know I'm confined to the Peerson Family Estate now, but I promise I'll find a way out of this and keep the baby from uprooting your life.

But in order for me to do that, I'm going to need your help, President Peerson."

"So, that's why you called me," he said irritably.

"I know I'm coming off as really unreasonable right now, but I can't have this baby not come into the world because of me. I'm carrying a life here," she pressed.

Her voice was cracking on the other line, and upon hearing this, Aiden closed his eyes in frustration as he snapped, "Why are you making up scenarios in your head and getting all melodramatic when I hardly said a thing about not helping you?"

Leanne panicked. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean—"

"Are we done? I need to go to bed," he cut her off impatiently.

"Goodnight then, President Peerson."

She hung up the cell at once. When he heard the decisive beep on the other line that indicated the call had ended, he stared at his phone and chuckled in disbelief.

...

During her first week at the Peerson Family Estate, Leenne's life was like clockwork. She would go downstairs for her meals, and after dinner, she would take a stroll in the garden with Justin. She had initially planned on asking one of the maids to prepare snacks for her in case she got peckish at night, but she never got the chance to, because every night at 10.00 PM, someone would deliver food to her door.

All this aside, what startled Leenne the most was how Anne had stopped picking on her and somehow melted away into the background. She didn't even make a single scathing remark about Leenne on the days when they brushed past each other in the house.

Oddly enough, this made Leenne feel even more like an inmate whose only activity outside the house was taking evening strolls in the garden.

Just as she was beginning to settle into a routine on the estate where she spent each day in total boredom, Aiden moved back and took everyone by surprise.

He had not lived on the Peerson Family Estate since taking over Peerson Group.

After Gordon found out about Leenne's pregnancy, Anne had been so on edge that she was compelled to stop picking on the girl. When she heard that Aiden was moving back, she panicked. At present, she was clutching Sienna's sleeve as she asked, "Aunt Sienna, what should I do?"

Sienna did not look bothered at all as she pointed out, "Why of a sudden? You said you had everything planned."

"But I—"

"Aiden has bigger things to worry about, and he might not even bother looking into the person who leaked the word on Leenne's pregnancy. Besides, you could always deny it when he accuses you of being the tattletale; he can't do anything to you if you just stand your ground," Sienna said, cutting her off. She set her cup of tea down and added, "You don't actually think he came back for Leenne, do you?"

"And?"

She took a deep breath. “And I’m sorry that I messed things up. I know I’m confined to the Pearson Family Estate now, but I promise I’ll find a way out of this and keep the baby from uprooting your life. But in order for me to do that, I’m going to need your help, President Pearson.”

“So, that’s why you called me,” he said irritably.

“I know I’m coming off as really unreasonable right now, but I can’t have this baby not come into the world because of me. I’m carrying a life here,” she pressed.

Her voice was crackling on the other line, and upon hearing this, Aidon closed his eyes in frustration as he snipped, “Why are you making up scenarios in your head and getting all melodramatic when I hardly said a thing about not helping you?”

Leonno panicked. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean—”

“Are we done? I need to go to bed,” he cut her off impatiently.

“Goodnight then, President Pearson.”

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All this aside, what startled Leonno the most was how Anno had stopped picking on her and somehow melted away into the background. She didn’t even make a single scathing remark about Leonno on the days when they brushed past each other in the house.

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After Gordon found out about Leonno's pregnancy, Anno had been so on edge that she was compelled to stop picking on the girl. When she heard that Aidan was moving back, she panicked. At present, she was clutching Sienna's sleeve as she asked, "Aunt Sienna, what should I do?"

Sienna did not look bothered at all as she pointed out, "Why are you getting anxious all of a sudden? You said you had everything planned."

"But I—"

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"And?"

She took a deep breath. "And I'm sorry that I messed things up. I know I'm confined to the Pearson Family Estate now, but I promise I'll find a way out of this and keep the baby from uprooting your life. But in order for me to do that, I'm going to need your help, President Pearson."

"So, that's why you called me," he said irritably.

"I know I'm coming off as really unreasonable right now, but I can't have this baby not come into the world because of me. I'm carrying a life here," she pressed.

Her voice was cracking on the other line, and upon hearing this, Aidan closed his eyes in frustration as he snapped, "Why are you making up scenarios in your head and getting all melodramatic when I hardly said a thing about not helping you?"

Leanna panicked. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean—”

“Are we done? I need to go to bed,” he cut her off impatiently.

“Goodnight then, President Pearson.”

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During her first week at the Pearson Family Estate, Leanna’s life was like clockwork. She would go downstairs for her meals, and after dinner, she would take a stroll in the garden with Justin. She had initially planned on asking one of the maids to prepare snacks for her in case she got peckish at night, but she never got the chance to, because every night at 10.00 PM, someone would deliver food to her door.

All this aside, what startled Leanna the most was how Anna had stopped picking on her and somehow melted away into the background. She didn’t even make a single scathing remark about Leanna on the days when they brushed past each other in the house.

Oddly enough, this made Leanna feel even more like an inmate whose only activity outside the house was taking evening strolls in the garden.

Just as she was beginning to settle into a routine on the estate where she spent each day in total boredom, Aidan moved back and took everyone by surprise.

He had not lived on the Pearson Family Estate since taking over Pearson Group.

After Gordon found out about Leanna’s pregnancy, Anna had been so on edge that she was compelled to stop picking on the girl. When she heard that Aidan was moving back, she panicked. At present, she was clutching Sienna’s sleeve as she asked, “Aunt Sienna, what should I do?”

Sienna did not look bothered at all as she pointed out, “Why are you getting anxious all of a sudden? You said you had everything planned.”

“But I—”

“Aidan has bigger things to worry about, and he might not even bother looking into the person who leaked the word on Leanna’s pregnancy. Besides, you could always deny it when he accuses you of being the tattletale; he can’t do anything to you if you just stand your ground,” Sienna said, cutting her off. She set her cup of tea down and added, “You don’t actually think he came back for Leanna, do you?”

Anna frowned. “Why else would he—”

“Leanna is now being kept on the estate because your uncle insists on it. The child she’s carrying is the key to Pearson Group’s future, so Aidan couldn’t possibly leave her here all alone.”

Anna whispered, “But you said he would never let Leanna have the baby.”

Sienna chuckled. “Oh, Anna. There are some things that just take time, and this is just the beginning.”

Meanwhile, in the garden, Justin had been called away by one of the maids, leaving Leanna on the bench alone as she gazed at the twilight sky.

It was only when the sky had darkened completely that she was pulled back to her senses. She was just about to get on her feet and leave when suddenly, a figure sat down next to her.

The man observed her indifferently, “Looks like you’ve made yourself at home.”

Leanna gaped at him wordlessly, and he cast her a sidelong glance as he added, “And you’ve been eating well too.”

Nothing good ever comes from this bastard’s mouth, she concluded grimly. Her baby bump was looking very much like a bowling ball now, and she had put on some weight, which was evident in the subtle roundness of her face.

The added weight was only natural now that she was in her final trimester. She refused to dignify his remarks with a response, but at the thought of the favor she was asking of him, she swallowed her pride and said, “I didn’t think you’d show up here, President Pearson.”

Aidan stared into the distance and asked, “Do I need permission to be here?”

Leanna was quiet for a moment, then she sputtered.

Hearing that, Aidan turned to raise a brow at her. “What’s so funny?”

“Nothing,” she replied as she kept her eyes on the lamp post up ahead. Seconds ago, she had felt as though all the frustration pent up over the last few days abruptly disappeared. Right now, with Aidan, she didn’t have to worry about what to say or if she would offend him. She didn’t have to be on guard all the time in case he caught her doing something uncouth and looked down his nose at her.

She never realized how much easier her life had been before she was imprisoned here at the Pearson Family Estate.

Aidan might have a sharp tongue, but he was an angel compared to the others who dwelled here on the estate, which she had decided was hell on Earth. He was like a thorn on the Pearsons’ side; they could not pull him out without being pricked bloody.

As he sat next to her on the bench, a small laugh escaped him, but he did not say anything else and went on to ignore her.

The evening breeze was starting to pick up. Shivering, Leanna stood up and said, “I’m going back to my room, President Pearson.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 136-Out of everyone, Gordon was the most upset about Aidan’s return to the Pearson Family Estate. However, he could not do anything about it even when he was in a fit of rage.

Needless to say, the entire family was on edge, and the air in the house crackled with dangerous energy.

Anna was just about to go back to her room when Aidan stopped her at the landing. She jumped, then willed her heart to stop beating so loudly as she turned to greet him, “A-Aidan...”

He swept his icy gaze over her and drawled impassively, “I thought I made my warning very clear.”

Knowing that he was here to punish her, she blurted out, “I didn’t breathe a word about that bi—I mean, Leanna’s—pregnancy, I swear!”

It was hard to tell if Aidan was convinced as he stared at Anna ominously. A chill ran down her spine as fear cloaked her. She gritted her teeth and considered her options. She knew that he would look into this and learn the truth even if she lied to him now, so she squeaked, "It was Carly. She was the one who brought up Leanna's pregnancy and Uncle Gordon overheard her."

Aidan asked coldly, "And how did she find out about Leanna's pregnancy?"

"I... I don't know, but from what I could tell, Carly knew about it right from the start. I guess it was around the time of Aunt Sienna's birthday, but she's always believed it was Zayn's kid..." This was a clever evasive maneuver on Anna's part. She had dragged Carly into this and casually reminded Aidan that Leanna had not fallen into the water by accident the last time, thereby clearing any suspicion he might have of her.

Presently, Aidan chuckled and looked up at her with his obsidian eyes which were like depthless, icy pools as he warned, "I suggest you refrain from playing games with me, Anna, because I'll be looking into every detail you just told me."

Anna swallowed and tried to keep her voice from shaking. "I'm telling you the truth, Aidan. You have to believe me!"

She waited until he left before scurrying back into her room, whereupon she realized she was so intimidated by him she had broken out in cold sweat.

...

"President Pearson, should we investigate the Barnetts and find out if they had anything to do with this?" Jonathan asked, falling in step behind Aidan.

"No need," Aidan replied curtly. He paused in thought, then asked, "Has Carly given birth yet?"

"Five days ago."

"Send her a gift basket."

Jonathan nodded. "And the wording on the card, President Pearson?"

Aidan raised a brow and said, "Stay away from icy waters."

"I'll get right to it." Jonathan nodded once more, then left to have the gift basket and the card prepared.

When Aiden walked past Leenne's door, he consciously slowed in his steps and glanced at it.

Meanwhile, Leenne was seated at the desk doodling to pass the time when she suddenly heard a knock at the door. She checked the time and saw that it was only 9.00 PM. Supper would not be brought up to her for another hour. She looked at the door and had a fair guess of who was standing on

the other side of it, then set her pencil down on the desk as she rose to get the door. Exasperatedly, she said, "What do you want—"

She stopped mid-sentence when she registered the person standing out in the hallway, and her eyes widened by a fraction.

Sienne raised a brow and eyed her with amusement. "Did you think I was Aiden?"

Leenne pursed her lips. "Sorry, I—"

"Let's talk behind closed doors, shall we?" Sienne did not wait for her to agree before brushing past her into the room.

Frowning, Leenne closed the door obediently and joined Sienne.

Presently, Sienne had made herself comfortable on the couch. She looked around the room disinterestedly and asked, "Are you comfortable here?"

Leenne nodded curtly. She knew Sienne was not here on a social visit, so she cut right to the chase. "Mrs. Peerson, why are you—"

However, her sentence was instantly interrupted by Sienne. "I'm sure you know by now the true dynamics of the Peerson Family."

Biting down on her lower lip, Leenne said nothing.

"It's fine if you don't," Sienne went on to say. "I'll sum it up for you—Aiden and Gordon are on very unfriendly terms, and they are caught in a power struggle over Peerson Group. You're carrying Aiden's child, the rightful heir to the company and the family fortune. Gordon plans on using that child to dilute the power that Aiden has right now."

She let the information settle before adding, "I'm sure you would have sensed it even if Aiden didn't tell you, but just so we're clear, you do understand that he would never let you have this baby, don't you?"

A long pause later, Leenne finally said, "I don't know why you're here telling me all this, Mrs. Pearson."

"Do you think I stand to gain anything whether or not Pearson Group goes to Aiden or to that unborn child?" Sienna asked straightforwardly with a humorless smile.

Upon hearing this, Leenne looked up and her mouth parted her lips, but words failed her.

As if reading her mind, Sienna said, "I have no qualms letting you know Aiden is not my child, and he would be more embarrassed than I would if everyone found out he was an illegitimate child."

"What are you trying to say, Mrs. Pearson?"

"Old Master Pearson's birthday banquet is next week, and there will be plenty of guests coming over to the house, which means he will be too distracted to notice if you simply escaped halfway through the party. I can break you out of here, but on the condition that no one else must find out about this, especially Aiden."

When Aiden walked past Leonno's door, he consciously slowed in his steps and glanced at it.

Meanwhile, Leonno was seated at the desk doodling to pass the time when she suddenly heard a knock at the door. She checked the time and saw that it was only 9:00 PM. Supper would not be brought up to her for another hour. She looked at the door and had a fair guess of who was standing on the other side of it, then set her pencil down on the desk as she rose to get the door. Exasperatedly, she said, "What do you want—"

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Biting down on her lower lip, Leonno said nothing.

"It's fine if you don't," Sienna went on to say. "I'll sum it up for you—Aidon and Gordon are on very unfriendly terms, and they are caught in a power struggle over Pearson Group. You're carrying Aidon's child, the rightful heir to the company and the family fortune. Gordon plans on using that child to dilute the power that Aidon has right now."

She let the information settle before adding, "I'm sure you would have sensed it even if Aidon didn't tell you, but just so we're clear, you do understand that he would never let you have this baby, don't you?"

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Frowning, Leanna closed the door obediently and joined Sienna.

Presently, Sienna had made herself comfortable on the couch. She looked around the room disinterestedly and asked, “Are you comfortable here?”

Leanna nodded curtly. She knew Sienna was not here on a social visit, so she cut right to the chase. “Mrs. Pearson, why are you—”

However, her sentence was instantly interrupted by Sienna. “I’m sure you know by now the true dynamics of the Pearson Family.”

Biting down on her lower lip, Leanna said nothing.

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over Pearson Group. You're carrying Aidan's child, the rightful heir to the company and the family fortune. Gordon plans on using that child to dilute the power that Aidan has right now."

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"Do you think I stand to gain anything whether or not Pearson Group goes to Aidan or to that unborn child?" Sienna asked straightforwardly with a humorless smile.

Upon hearing this, Leanna looked up at her and parted her lips, but words failed her.

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"What are you trying to say, Mrs. Pearson?"

"Old Master Pearson's birthday banquet is next week, and there will be plenty of guests coming over to the house, which means he will be too distracted to notice if you simply escaped halfway through the party. I can break you out of here, but on the condition that no one else must find out about this, especially Aidan."

Leanna had been waiting for a chance to escape since she was brought here, but she didn't think Sienna would be the one to provide her with an escape route.

Then again, after thinking for a while, she realized it made sense that Sienna would be the one to come up with this plan.

Sienna never liked Aidan, and she stood to gain nothing from Gordon using the baby against him. The child was Aidan's, after all, and as far as she was concerned, there was virtually no difference between father and son. Having the child around would only aggravate her nerves, and she would much rather take matters into her own hands and get Leanna out of the house.

In that regard, her plan to help Leanna, albeit motivated by selfish needs, was sensible.

Leanna considered this, then asked, "What do you need me to do?"

Seeing that the girl was agreeable to the plan, Sienna smiled and rose from the couch, saying, "Just act like how you have been for the past week so no one will be suspicious. On the day of the banquet, you'll have to find a way to ditch Aidan without arousing his suspicion and sneak to the back door. My men will be waiting for you there." She added as an afterthought, "Also, you can't ever come back to Highside after I've sent you away, got it? And in order to get Aidan off our backs, you mustn't contact

any of your friends or relatives. You can either live on your own with that child or stay here and be a vessel for Aidan's biggest threat. The choice is yours."

Without the slightest hesitation, Leanna answered, "I can cut everyone off and leave Highside without a word. Thank you for helping me, Mrs. Pearson."

Sienna's lips curled with a smile, and she reminded, "This stays between us. You can't tell anyone about this, because I won't be able to help you if word of this gets out."

"I'll keep it a secret," Leanna promised solemnly.

Having heard this, Sienna nodded and left the room.

Silence filled the bedroom once more, but for some reason, Leanna's heart was pumping fast with adrenaline.

She wasn't sure why Sienna was helping her and whether she had any ulterior motives, but as things were, she had no other choice but to take this leap of faith.

Granted, she could not trust Sienna entirely. There was no telling where that woman would send her off to. As Leanna tossed and turned in bed, she gave up sleep in favor of planning an alternative escape route.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 137-Carly had only just come out of the bathroom in the hospital suite she was staying in when she saw her mother holding up a basket of flowers. Surprised, she asked, "Who is it from?"

Marilyn's face looked pinched as she said grimly, "Aidan."

Taken aback by this, Carly pressed, "Aidan? But the Pearsons have already sent me gifts. Why would he—"

"Heaven knows," Marilyn cut her off agitatedly. "It's a personal gift from him, apparently."

Carly was even more bewildered after hearing this. Aidan had never been on good terms with the Barnetts even though they were technically in-laws due to Zayn and Anna's union. Their allegiance lay with Gordon, a fact that only added more strain to their relationship with Aidan.

Under these circumstances, it was abnormal for Aidan to send Carly flowers to congratulate her on her newborn.

"Isn't he and Georgina getting married soon? Could she have been the one that asked him to send the flowers?" Marilyn guessed.

"No." Carly shook her head, "Georgina can't ask Aidan to do anything. No one can." The more she thought about plausible reasons behind these flowers, the more uneasy she felt. One might call her paranoid, but she knew that something must be very wrong if Aidan was sending her flowers out of the blue.

Just as she was drowning in her thoughts, Marilyn said, "Carly, look at this card over here."

"Let me see." Carly took the card and opened it. When she saw the inscription, all the color drained from her face.

At the sight of this, Marilyn asked frantically, "Are you okay? What does the card say?"

Snapping out of her daze, Carly quickly shook her head and hid the card behind her. "N-Nothing," she lied. "It's just your run-of-the-mill blessing."

Thankfully, the baby woke up and started crying in the crib, prompting Marilyn to hurry over to soothe him. Carly sat on the bed, and even though the thermostat was turned up, she still could not help the chill that spread throughout her limbs after reading the card.

Aidan had not written that line on the card without reason. He must have found out I was the one who pushed Leanna into the water!

Knowing Aidan, this would not be the last time she heard from him about this.

...

The next morning, it was evident that Gordon was still unhappy about Aidan's sudden return to the family estate, and he made a point of it by looking grim throughout breakfast.

Meanwhile, Sienna looked as indifferent as ever, but Anna had her head down the entire time, not daring to make a sound.

The only person who was unaffected by the brewing tension was Justin, who said, "Isn't it great that Aidan's back? He hasn't stayed on the estate for years. Now that you're back, you should definitely stay longer."

Gordon's face grew even darker when he heard that, but he made no reply.

A smile curled on Aiden's lips as he said, "I should. It's not every day that I don't have to fret over company matters."

He had only just said this when Gordon slammed his utensils down on the table. Thereafter, he rose and left for his study with his walking stick in hand.

Sienna wasted no time dabbing the corners of her mouth with the napkin and following Gordon into the study.

Not wanting to be left alone with the others at the table, Anne got up as well and hurried after her aunt and uncle.

A few seconds later, Justin pointed out, "You ought to keep Leanne company now that you're back, Aiden. I'm sure she could use a familiar face around here."

"Really?" Aiden cast a perfunctory look at Leanne, who was determined to finish her oatmeal instead of looking up at him. "I don't know, she seems pretty happy here."

Leanne almost choked on her oatmeal.

Justin leughed end began to roll ewey from the teble. "The weether is splendid this morning. I'll be going for e stroll in the gerden. I'm sure you guys heve plenty to cetch up on enywey."

In truth, Leenne hed nothing to sey to Aiden. She wes sure her lifespen would shorten if she were to heve to deel with him end his less-then-friendly conversetion.

After breekfest, she hebitually rose to heed beck to her room, but she hed only just gotten on her feet when she sew the meid leeding two figures into the dining room. "These two cleim they're from Lux Megezine," the meid expleined.

Leenne turned to see none other then Zoe standing next to the meid, throwing meeningful glences in her direction.

Heving heerd the commotion outside, Gordon ceme bustling out of the study end esked with e frown, "Who ere these people end whet ere they doing here?"

Much to everyone's surprise, Aiden seid curtly, "I invited them."

Alreedy displeesed with Aiden's unenounced return, wes stormy es he snepped, "Whet for?"

Shrugging, Aiden enswered nonchelently, "For en exclusive."

Gordon wes rendered speechless by this, end for e second, he wes convinced that the younger men wes out of his mind. Most times, he could cere less about whet Aiden did, but to heve e couple of journalists show up et the house for en exclusive wes going too fer.

Needless to sey, Gordon wes incensed, so much so that he wes et e loss for words. In the end, he struck the floor with his welking stick es if to express his grim mood end turned to go into the study.

In truth, Leenne wes not expecting this either, so she wes confused es well.

Across from her, Zoe looked around end mede sure that no one else wes around, then jogged up to Leenne end tugged her sleeve. "Eerth to Leenne."

A smile curled on Aidon's lips as he said, "I should. It's not every day that I don't have to fret over company matters."

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"Really?" Aidon cast a perfunctory look at Leonna, who was determined to finish her instead of looking up at him. "I don't know, she seems pretty happy here."

Leonna almost choked on her oatmeal.

Justin laughed and began to roll away from the table. "The garden. I'm sure you guys have plenty to catch up on anyway."

In truth, Leonna had nothing to say to Aidon. She was sure her lifespan would shorten if she were to have to deal with him and his less-than-friendly conversation.

After breakfast, she habitually rose to head back to her room, but she had only just gotten on her feet when she saw the maid leading two figures into the dining room. "These two claim they're from Lux Magazine," the maid explained.

Leonna turned to see none other than Zoe standing next to the maid, throwing meaningful glances in her direction.

Having heard the commotion outside, Gordon came bustling out of "Who are these people and what are they doing here?"

Much to everyone's surprise, Aidon said curtly, "I invited them."

Already displeased with Aidon's unannounced return, and his face was stormy as he snarled, "What for?"

Shrugging, Aidan answered nonchalantly, "For an exclusive."

Gordon was rendered speechless by this, and for a second, he was convinced that the younger man was out of his mind. Most times, he could care less about what Aidan did, but to have a couple of journalists show up at the house for an exclusive was going too far.

Needless to say, Gordon was incensed, so much so that he was at a loss for words. In the end, he struck the floor with his walking stick as if to express his grim mood and turned to go into the study.

In truth, Leonno was not expecting this either, so she was confused as well.

Across from her, Zoe looked around and made sure that no one else was around, then jogged up to Leonno and tugged her sleeve. "Earth to Leonno."

A smile curled on Aidan's lips as he said, "I should! It's not every day that I don't have to fret over company matters."

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Leanna almost choked on her oatmeal.

Justin laughed and began to roll away from the table. "The weather is splendid this in the garden. I'm sure you guys have plenty to catch up on anyway."

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Much to everyone’s surprise, Aidan said curtly, “I invited them.”

Already displeased with Aidan’s unannounced return, Gordon grew even angrier when he heard this, and his face was stormy as he snapped, “What for?”

Shrugging, Aidan answered nonchalantly, “For an exclusive.”

Gordon was rendered speechless by this, and for a second, he was convinced that the younger man was out of his mind. Most times, he could care less about what Aidan did, but to have a couple of

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In truth, Leanna was not expecting this either, so she was confused as well.

Across from her, Zoe looked around and made sure that no one else was around, then jogged up to Leanna and tugged her sleeve. “Earth to Leanna.”

Leanna snapped out of her reverie and registered her friend’s presence. “Zoe, what are you—”

Without waiting for Zoe to answer, Aidan interrupted by glancing at the other journalist who came with her and said impassively, “Come on.”

He started walking out of the dining room, and the journalist hurried after him.

Seizing this chance, Zoe whispered to Leanna, "Where's your room? We'll talk once we're behind closed doors."

Leanna agreed and led Zoe up to her bedroom. Now that they had privacy, she pressed urgently, "Zoe, what's going on? Why did Aidan agree to an exclusive by Lux Magazine? And what are you doing here?"

"I've been worried about you ever since the Pearsons took you away," Zoe explained. "So, I figured the only way I could get any news of you is through Aidan. I ended up going to Pearson Group."

After Leanna was taken away that night, she managed to tell Zoe that she would be living with the Pearsons for the time being and that she wouldn't be going to work at Lux Magazine for a while, though she did emphasize that there was nothing to worry about.

However, Zoe couldn't help fretting over her safety. Leanna was heavily pregnant when the Pearsons took her away. The Pearson Family Estate was basically hell on Earth, and it was only natural for Zoe to be concerned about her friend's well-being.

As such, she sought Aidan's help, only to be surprised when he agreed to let her drop by the estate to visit Leanna.

"I'm serious, Leanna. I know he might be a jerk at times, but he really pulls through during a crisis, and he even agreed to let me use an exclusive as subterfuge so that the rest of the Pearsons would stop picking on you."

It was a kind and sensible gesture on Aidan's part, though Leanna still couldn't understand why he would go to such lengths.

She was just thinking about this when Zoe added, "What's the plan now, Leanna? Are you really going to stay put here for as long as they ask you to?"

Leanna shook her head, and after a moment of thought, she said, "Old Master Pearson is having a birthday banquet next week; that's my chance to escape."

"What are your plans? Is there anything I can do to help?"

"No," Leanna replied. She paused to let the rejection sink in, then continued gravely, "Zoe, no one must know about my plans to escape and leave Highside."

“Not even Louis?” Zoe asked.

Leanna nodded. Once she got away from the estate, Aidan would pin his suspicions on Zoe and Louis first, and he would undoubtedly try to crack them for answers. She could not drag them into this by having them assist her with her escape.

A beat or two later, she promised Zoe, “I’ll get in touch with you and Louis after everything here at Highside has been settled.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 138-Zoe kept quiet for a while before speaking up, “Does this mean you won’t be seeing Aidan anymore?”

Leanna paused as she considered this, and finally said, “That’s right.” Her marriage to Aidan had been the first step toward a long-running mistake, and it was high time she brought an end to it.

“But I don’t think he would let you go that easily. Besides, he likes you, doesn’t he?” Zoe countered.

There was a long stretch of silence on Leanna’s part before she said with a smile, “That doesn’t signify anything, and now that he’s getting married to someone else, he won’t pay attention to what I’m up to.”

Zoe sighed. “You make a point. It’s not as if these rich folks are romantics to begin with anyway. Marriage is just a means for them to make a profit or even past their time.”

Not wanting to arouse the Pearsons’ suspicion, Zoe did not stay in Leanna’s room for long and hurried downstairs.

Meanwhile, the other journalist from Lux Magazine had finished interviewing Aidan and left with Zoe. That was when Aidan turned to ask the maid, “Where’s Leanna?”

“Miss McKinney has been in her room all this while,” the maid answered dutifully.

Upon hearing this, he headed for the garden as he spoke curtly over his shoulder, “Have her come downstairs.”

“Yes, sir,” the maid replied dutifully.

In the bedroom, Leanna was lost in thoughts as she gazed out the window when she heard a knock at the door.

...

Moments later, Leanna found herself reluctantly arriving in the garden, whereupon she saw Aidan's lone figure. She walked up to him slowly and asked, "You wanted to see me, President Pearson?"

He was sitting at the round garden table. He brought the cup to his lips and took a sip of coffee, then said coolly, "Don't you feel better being outside?"

She did feel better, but she wouldn't admit it to Aidan outright. For the past few days, all she wanted to do was get some fresh air. Save for Justin, the Pearsons generally hated her, and her presence on the family estate was treated with contempt. The only time when she got a reprieve from the suffocating tension was in the evening when she could stroll around the garden with Justin, but she stayed in her room throughout the day.

That said, Aidan was not doing much better with the Pearsons' hostility bearing down on him. However, he was relatively unfazed by it, and his easy disposition here was like a curveball thrown in his family's direction.

He's probably the only person who can be unfazed by those who hate him, Leanna thought in amusement, secretly admiring his cavalier demeanor.

Just then, one of the maids served up a platter of fruits. When the maid left, Leanna looked at Aidan from across the table and asked, "Don't you have to be at the company, President Pearson?"

"It's my day off," he answered plainly as he set his cup down.

There was none of his usual obnoxious wit when he said this. Somewhat startled, she replied, "Oh." Then, she took a bite of fruit, swallowed it, and said, "Thank you, President Pearson."

He propped his elbow up on the back of the chair and regarded her with a raised brow, then asked insouciantly, "What are you thinking me for?"

"For letting Zoe visit me," she said. She had been bored out of her mind these days, and there was no one in the house whom she could open up to until Zoe

came. Even though their meeting had been brief, it took a load off her shoulder.

Aiden, on the other hand, was nonchalant as he drawled, "Is that what she's called? I thought she went by some other name."

Of course, you did. Leenne resisted the urge to roll her eyes in exasperation. She should have known better than to think he could keep up a proper conversation without being a jerk.

The sun was breaking through the clouds in the distance, casting its rays on the garden and besking it in a warm, golden glow. It was getting warm enough to make Leenne sleepy, and she couldn't help the yawn that escaped her.

Just then, the baby kicked her. Deciding that it was playtime, the baby then followed up with several more kicks, and before long, he was actively moving in her.

At once, Leenne snapped out of her drowsiness. Her hand fluttered over her stomach as she felt the baby's movements, dipping her head and smiling lovingly at each subtle kick. When she looked up and saw Aiden gazing at her with his obsidian eyes, she blinked, then asked self-consciously, "What are you looking at?"

"What are you smiling at?" he countered just as quickly.

Her smile slipped as she retorted, "I don't think you'd want to know."

He frowned, displeased by her unwillingness to share. "That's presumptuous of you. Are you assuming you know what I want even without telling me?"

Not wanting to continue this useless bickering, she sighed and said, "The baby's kicking."

Aiden stared at her speechlessly. She had told him that he wouldn't want to know, and she was right. Sighing, she took his silence as her cue to go back to her room, but she was just about to get on her feet when a large hand gently pressed against her belly.

"I don't feel anything," Aiden said quietly as he lowered his gaze.

She froze at this sudden shift in the atmosphere. Recovering from her initial shock, she pointed out softly, "Not there."

He moved his hand to another spot on her baby bump inquisitively. "Here?"

"No." It wasn't something she could give directions for, so she took his hand and guided him to the lower part of her belly. "Here."

He had only just put his hand on the spot when he felt the little one didn't seem like he would stop and even followed up with several more kicks.

Aiden asked, "Is he always like this?"

He propped his elbow up on the back of the chair and regarded her with a raised brow, then asked innocently, "What are you thinking me for?"

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"No." It wasn't something she could give directions for, so she took his hand and guided him to a lower part of her belly. "Here."

He had only just put his hand on the spot when he felt the strong and certain kick against his palm. The little one didn't seem like he would stop and even followed up with several more kicks.

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He propped his elbow up on the back of the chair and regarded her with a raised brow, then asked insouciantly, "What are you thanking me for?"

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The sun was breaking through the clouds in the distance, casting its rays on the garden and basking it. It was getting warm enough to make Leanna sleepy, and she couldn't help the yawn that escaped her.

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Aidan asked, "Is he always like this?"

"Not always," Leanna said. "But he's been going at it these days. He'll stop once he tires out."

"How long will that take?"

She gave him an incredulous look. He didn't think I was timing these movements, did he?

He did not probe further when he did not get a response from her the first time, but he kept his dark gaze on his hand, waiting for the next kick.

The little one appeared to be shifting and turning in there, like how one would toss and turn in bed, and the kicks started up in a new spot. Aidan followed the movements, and where the kicks were, his hand went.

This lasted for a good ten minutes. Leanna didn't think anything of this at first, choosing to believe that this was the first time, and probably the only time, Aidan would behave like a father. He was likely thinking of ways to get rid of the baby, or wishing that the baby never came into existence in the first place. Nonetheless, she couldn't ask him to leave—not here, not now.

As the seconds ticked by, she got a little uneasy. She and Aidan were not exactly at close distance, but this moment was getting too intimate for comfort. Clearing her throat, she said, "Uh, President Pearson, my legs are falling asleep."

Upon hearing this, he looked up at her. "Huh?"

She parted her lips and elaborated, "I'd like to stand up if you don't mind."

It was only then that he snapped out of his reverie and took a step back. Subsequently, he wordlessly reached out a hand to her.

She eyed his hand like it was some alien creature. He saw the confusion on her face and drawled impatiently, "Well, you wanted to stand up, didn't you?"

Realizing that he was offering to help her get on her feet, she quickly reached for his hand and allowed him to pull her up. When she was firmly standing on her two feet, she muttered, "Thanks."

He merely shoved his hand into his pocket and said nothing.

Presently, Leanna was moving around to loosen her joints when she looked up to see Georgina approaching them.

Georgina smiled as she greeted her, "Miss McKinney!" Then, she turned to look at Aidan. "Oh, you're here too, Aidan. Wonderful."

Aidan hummed indifferently in response and made no other reply.

Leanna was self-conscious all of a sudden. She thanked the heavens that she had thought about getting up from the chair earlier. Things would be that much harder to explain if Georgina had caught them during the somewhat-intimate moment just now.

She nodded at Georgina and flashed her an apologetic smile as she said, "I'll be going back to my room now, Miss Crossley. Please excuse me."

Georgina's gaze flickered over to Aidan for a brief second, then she offered with a chuckle, "I'll walk you back, Miss McKinney. Someone's got to make sure you don't fall over your own feet now that you can't see them."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 139-It was a ten-minute walk from the garden to the main house.

"I've been caught up with so many things these days that I hardly have the time to drop by the estate. I hope you've been well since our last meeting, Miss McKinney," Georgina piped up pleasantly, breaking the silence between Leanna and herself.

Leanna managed a small smile. "Yes, I have." She could be better, but at least she slept and ate regularly.

Georgina glanced at the baby bump and pointed out, "It's only been days since I last saw you. The baby must be growing fast. Are you due soon?"

Without giving the due date away, Leanna nodded. In truth, she wasn't sure what to make of Georgina, but she couldn't shake the feeling that she was

getting close to her for personal reasons. No woman in her right mind would be generous enough to tolerate her fiancé's ex-wife, much less act friendly with her.

Then again, Georgina was different from Anna. While both girls had the same privilege of being born into the upper echelons of finer society, the former was decidedly more poised than the latter, who was known for being vicious and unreasonable.

However, that did not make Georgina's kindness any less confusing to Leanna. First of all, their relationship was an awkward one. Secondly, she was well aware that Georgina had her own reasons for being so nice to her. They were not friends, not even close, and it hadn't been that long ago when they first met one another. It would be odd under these circumstances to believe Georgina's kindness was without ulterior motives.

Moreover, Aidan happened to be the man she was engaged to, and Leanna was the woman who had come before her. Surely, this was Georgina's sore spot.

That said, Leanna considered the possibility that she was too narrow-minded to give Georgina the benefit of the doubt, or maybe she was just defining Georgina by her own standards because she could never be so altruistic.

When both women came to a stop outside the bedroom door, Leanna said, "Thank you for escorting me, Miss Crossley."

"You're welcome," Georgina replied warmly. Then, she asked, "You know, Anna and I are going shopping later. You could join us if you'd like."

"No, thanks. Anna and I can't stand each other."

"Oh, right..." Georgina pursed her lips and elaborated, "I thought it might be a good idea for you to get out of the house for a while. A change of environment will do wonders for you, especially since you've been cooped up here for the last week. If you're worried about Anna, I'm sure she won't stir up trouble while I'm there. We'll only leave in the afternoon anyway, so just think about it, okay?"

Leanna managed a perfunctory smile and nodded, then turned to go into her room.

Georgina had only just walked away from the closed bedroom door when Anna came around the corner and complained, “Why did you invite her, Georgina? She’s such a killjoy.”

“Anne, she was married to your cousin and was part of this family once. You will not speak of her that way,” Georgine said patiently.

Anne snorted. “The only reason she’s here even though she and Aiden have divorced is that he went and knocked her up! She won’t ever marry into the family ever again. Besides, you and Aiden are

engaged now, so I’d much prefer if she could just disappear off the face of the earth!”

With Aiden out in the garden, Anne no longer had to keep her resentment to herself and let it all out. In fact, she made sure Leanne heard her scathing remarks loud and clear by raising her voice on purpose.

Sighing, Georgine said disapprovingly, “Anne...”

Meanwhile, in the room, Leanne had plugged in her earphones and turned up the music to block out all the noise from the hallway. She had no idea what Georgine was plotting, but she was determined to lay low for the next few days until the birthday banquet. If all went well, she could finally get out of this hellhole.

Lunch was a tense and quiet affair with Georgine at the table—well, at least it was for Leanne; the others seemed distinctly unbothered.

As such, Leanne spent a better part of lunch with her gaze down, taking small mouthfuls of food as she tried to be as invisible as she could. She was also furtively praying for lunch to be over soon, but the universe had other plans.

Halfway through the meal, Georgine suddenly glanced in Aiden’s direction and said, “Aiden, why don’t you join Anne and me at the table today seeing as it’s your day off? We really ought to pick up a few things for the house now that the wedding’s around the corner.”

The words hung heavily in the air, condensing it.

Naturally, Gordon disagreed with Georgine about the matter of the wedding, and he looked grim when he heard her suggestion. Without waiting for Aiden

to respond, the old man set his utensils down and said gruffly, "I still think this engagement is too abrupt of a decision, Georgine, especially with the current complications. It'd be wise for you to consider pushing the wedding back until the child is born."

"I know that, Mr. Pearson, and of course, I would wait until the child is born before throwing a wedding, but we really must start planning now that time is running out."

"Perhaps you should go over the details with your father. If you're sure the wedding is a going concern, then it wouldn't make a difference if you waited a while longer," Gordon said impassively.

Georgine bit her lip when she heard this, but her smile returned just as quickly as she agreed, "You're right, Mr. Pearson. We've already waited this long, and another month or two would hardly make a difference."

"Anno, she was married to your cousin and was part of it will not speak of her that way," Georgino said patiently.

Anno snorted. "The only reason she's here even though she and Aidon have divorced is that he went and knocked her up! She won't ever marry into the family ever again. Besides, you and Aidon are engaged now, so I'd much prefer if she could just disappear off the face of the earth!"

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Georgino bit her lip when she heord this, but her smile returned just os quickly os she ogreed, "You're right, Mr. Peorson. We've olreody waited this long, ond onother month or two would hordly moke o difference."

"Anna, she was married to your cousin and was part of this family once. You will not speak of her that way," Georgina said patiently.

Anna snorted. "The only reason she's here even though she and Aidan have divorced is that he went and knocked her up! She won't ever marry into the family ever again. Besides, you and Aidan are

engaged now, so I'd much prefer if she could just disappear off the face of the earth!"

With Aidan out in the garden, Anna no longer had to keep her resentment to herself and let it all out. In fact, she made sure Leanna heard her scathing remarks loud and clear by raising her voice on purpose.

Sighing, Georgina said disapprovingly, “Anna...”

Meanwhile, in the room, Leanna had plugged in her earphones and turned up the music to block out all the noise from the hallway. She had no idea what Georgina was plotting, but she was determined to lay low for the next few days until the birthday banquet. If all went well, she could finally get out of this hellhole.

Lunch was a tense and quiet affair with Georgina at the table—well, at least it was for Leanna; the others seemed distinctly unbothered.

As such, Leanna spent a better part of lunch with her gaze down, taking small mouthfuls of food as she tried to be as invisible as she could. She was also furtively praying for lunch to be over soon, but the universe had other plans.

Halfway through the meal, Georgina suddenly glanced in Aidan’s direction and said, “Aidan, why don’t you join Anna and me at the mall today seeing as it’s your day off? We really ought to pick up a few things for the house now that the wedding’s around the corner.”

The words hung heavily in the air, condensing it.

Naturally, Gordon disagreed with Georgina about the matter of the wedding, and he looked grim when he heard her suggestion. Without waiting for Aidan to respond, the old man set his utensils down and

said gruffly, “I still think this engagement is too abrupt of a decision, Georgina, especially with the current complications. It’d be wise for you to consider pushing the wedding back until the child is born.”

“I know that, Mr. Pearson, and of course, I would wait until the child is born before throwing a wedding, but we really must start planning now that time is running out.”

“Perhaps you should go over the details with your father. If you’re sure the wedding is a going concern, then it wouldn’t make a difference if you waited a while longer,” Gordon said impassively.

Georgina bit her lip when she heard this, but her smile returned just as quickly as she agreed, "You're right, Mr. Pearson. We've already waited this long, and another month or two would hardly make a difference."

Just then, Sienna interjected, "And what about you, Aidan? What do you think of all this?"

At once, everyone, Aidan included, turned to look at her in shock. Not one of them expected her to care about what he thought.

Aidan met her gaze indifferently, but he did not speak.

Sienna elaborated, "I watched Georgina grow up, and she's someone like a daughter to me. It's only natural that I'd ask about the wedding details. If you think you would prefer the wedding to be held much earlier than scheduled, then I could have it arranged and ready to go. All you have to do is say the words."

Justin spoke up worriedly, "Maybe we should talk about this later."

Ignoring him, Sienna went on to say, "We don't always get to have meals like this, and with Georgina here, there's no better time than now to make a decision. This is her first marriage, after all, and she deserves more than half-hearted planning. As for the baby..." She shot a sidelong glance at Leanna,

who had been quiet throughout all this, then continued, "You and Leanna have been divorced for a while now, so I don't see how there will be a conflict of interest."

Aidan made no reply, but his face was dangerously stormy.

Sensing the angry energy crackling in the air, Georgina immediately tried to smooth things over. "Thank you for your concern, Mrs. Pearson, but as Mr. Pearson said, Aidan and I can hold off the wedding and wait for the dust to settle."

"If a person truly loves you, then he would not make you wait until the dust has settled; he'd marry you at the first chance he got," Sienna argued.

A pregnant silence fell over the dining room. Leanna had her head down the entire time, hoping to melt into the background, but she could still feel their gaze sweeping over her.

She wished she could burrow under the table. Maybe then the conversation would be a much more scintillating one, and they could speak their minds without having to beat around the bush like how they did now. In fact, she had a feeling that the whole engagement thing was brought up just to spite her.

This was their way of reminding her that her marriage to Aidan was irrelevant and served as a source of irritation for the rest of the Pearsons. She also had a sneaking suspicion that they were, by analogy, trying to tell her she was irrelevant and irritating as well.

Just as everyone was starting to think Aidan did not care about answering Sienna's question as he said impassively, "There's no conflict of interest." He gave Sienna a measured look as he added, "It doesn't matter if we hold the wedding before or after the baby is born, but I've always preferred to have things done in advance."

In other words, he had no qualms about having the wedding sooner than planned.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 140-Just as Sienna was about to continue, Gordon interrupted unhappily, "Alright now, is this farce over? Can't we even eat in peace?"

Those at the table finally quietened down.

After dinner, Sienna and Gordon left while Leanna stood up as she wanted to return to her room when Georgina blocked her path.

Standing in front of her, Georgina smiled subtly. "Miss McKinney, how are you considering my proposal from this afternoon?"

Leanna replied, "Thank you for your gesture, Miss Crossley, but I think I won't be going."

"Are you worried that Mr Pearson won't let you go? Or are you worried about Anna? I—"

"Miss Crossley," Leanna cut her off. "A wedding is a very important event with a lot of things that need preparation. If I go, I might just be wasting your time."

Georgina paused before showing an apologetic expression. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say those words during the meal. It's just because—"

“You don’t need to apologize to me, Miss Crossley. I don’t think you did anything wrong to me.” While saying this, Leanna suddenly felt tired and at a loss for words, so she softly stated, “I only want to rest now. Again, it should be me who should be apologizing to you for ruining your mood, Miss Crossley.”

Then, she nodded apologetically toward Georgina and went upstairs.

Leanna stood at the window for a while after returning to her room, only to sit down with a sigh of relief after seeing the black sedan slowly drive away.

Then, someone knocked on her door after some time.

She composed herself before walking toward the door.

Opening the door, she saw Aidan standing in front of it with his hands in his pockets and a cold gaze.

Leanna was a bit shocked at this.

Yet, she still shut the door without a shred of hesitation.

The moment she did that, Aidan reached out and blocked the door, looking at her with a dissatisfied gaze.

She could only ask him politely, “Is there anything, President Pearson?”

Retracting his hand back into his pocket, he replied, “I saw that you weren’t eating much, so I had the chefs whip up some more food. They’ll send it up later.”

“Oh, thank you, President Pearson,” said Leanna and closed the door again.

Aidan looked coldly at her without speaking. Then, he asked, “Is this how you’re going to act?”

Pursing her lips, she replied, “Thank you for your goodwill, President Pearson. I will be sure to sever the meal.”

Since she was not full from lunch, she accepted his gesture.

Aidan, who kept his gaze on her, questioned after a few seconds, “Why are you in such a terrible mood?”

Leenne felt confused by his question. How em I enry in his eyes?

Teking e deep breeth, she replied, "I think you're misteken, President Peerson. Since you're going to be merried soon, you shouldn't just epeer in front of your ex-wife's room end telk to her like this. If your fiencée gets wind of this, I think she'll be very upset."

He wes still emotionless when he esked, "Is it thet you'll be upset? Or she'll be upset?"

Leenne only thought that she could not communicete eny further with this men. Why is this b*sterd being so persistent? The wedding's dete hes elreedy been decided end the fiencée hes even visited him, yet he still intends to cheet on her.

Yet, it wes just thet this time around, it wes her becoming the mistress.

The more she thought about it, the more irriteted she beceme. Then, she excleimed furiously, "President Peerson, whet precisely do you went to sey? If there's nothing, I'm going beck to rest."

Aiden only looked et her in silence.

As Leenne wes about to close the door, he finelly esked, "Whet ere you plenning to do if I reelly merry Georgine?"

After e peuse, she replied, "Anything goes except for me giving you something es congretuletions."

She then emphesized, "I'm poor."

Heering such en unexpected enswer mede Aiden leugh turned around end left for his room, slemming his door herd.

Leenne, who wes still stending on the seme spot, could feel the shockweve treveling to her. I heven't even closed my door yet, but the b*sterd hed elreedy closed his.

Lying on the bed, she felt frustreted end confused. Asking me whet to do? Whet cen I sey? Tell him not to go through with the wedding? Will he even listen? Thet b*sterd only knows how to sey embiguous sentences, but when I think that he might heve feelings for me, he'll just sey that I'm overthinking it

end being delusionel. Seying stuff like I didn't eet much. He sure is observent. On one hend, he wes discussing with his fiencée about the wedding, end on the other hend, he wes observing whether his ex-wife wes eeting or not. How cen there be such e detestible men like Aiden?

Pursing her lips, she replied, "Thank you for your goodwill, President Peorson. I will be sure to sovor the meol."

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She then emphosized, "I'm poor."

Hearing such an unexpected answer, Aidan laughed dryly before he turned around and left for his room, slamming his door hard.

Leonno, who was still standing on the same spot, could feel the shockwave traveling but the bastard had already closed his.

Lying on the bed, she felt frustrated and confused. Asking me what to do? What can I say? Tell him not to go through with the wedding? Will he even listen? That bastard only knows how to say ambiguous sentences, but when I think that he might have feelings for me, he'll just say that I'm overthinking it and being delusional. Saying stuff like I didn't eat much. He sure is observant. On one hand, he was discussing with his fiancée about the wedding, and on the other hand, he was observing whether his ex-wife was eating or not. How can there be such a detestable man like Aidan?

Pursing her lips, she replied, "Thank you for your goodwill, President Pearson. I will be sure to savor the meal."

Since she was not full from lunch, she accepted his gesture.

Aidan, who kept his gaze on her, questioned after a few seconds, "Why are you in such a terrible mood?"

Leanna felt confused by his question. How am I angry in his eyes?

Taking a deep breath, she replied, "I think you're mistaken, President Pearson. Since you're going to be married soon, you shouldn't just appear in front of your ex-wife's room and talk to her like this. If your fiancée gets wind of this, I think she'll be very upset."

He was still emotionless when he asked, "Is it that you'll be upset? Or she'll be upset?"

Leanna only thought that she could not communicate any further with this man. Why is this bastard being so persistent? The wedding's date has already been decided and the fiancée has even visited him, yet he still intends to cheat on her.

Yet, it was just that this time around, it was her becoming the mistress.

The more she thought about it, the more irritated she became. Then, she exclaimed furiously, "President Pearson, what precisely do you want to say? If there's nothing, I'm going back to rest."

Aidan only looked at her in silence.

As Leanna was about to close the door, he finally asked, "What are you planning to do if I really marry Georgina?"

After a pause, she replied, "Anything goes except for me giving you something as congratulations."

She then emphasized, "I'm poor."

Hearing such an unexpected answer made Aidan laugh dryly before he turned around and left for his room, slamming his door hard.

Leanna, who was still standing on the same spot, could feel the shockwave traveling to her. I haven't even closed my door yet, but the b*stard had already closed his.

Lying on the bed, she felt frustrated and confused. Asking me what to do? What can I say? Tell him not to go through with the wedding? Will he even listen? That b*stard only knows how to say ambiguous sentences, but when I think that he might have feelings for me, he'll just say that I'm overthinking it and being delusional. Saying stuff like I didn't eat much. He sure is observant. On one hand, he was discussing with his fiancée about the wedding, and on the other hand, he was observing whether his ex-wife was eating or not. How can there be such a detestable man like Aidan?

On the other side, Justin, who probably heard the commotion, went to find his brother.

When Aidan opened the door, the smell of cigarettes still lingered in his room.

Wheeling himself inside, Justin smiled helplessly. "Did you argue with Leanna again?"

Aidan sat on the couch before putting out his cigarette in the ashtray filled with water while saying, "How can I win against her when she has such a sharp tongue?"

“Leanna has been staying here for one week now. Even though she isn’t saying anything, I can still feel her loneliness. Since you came, she looks more upbeat now,” stated Justin. “But you’re not without fault. Leanna is pregnant now, so why do you keep making her angry?”

Pursing his lips, Aidan replied, “I didn’t make her angry.”

From the start of the meal, he saw that Leanna had kept her head lowered with an upset expression, which made him want to explain the matters of the wedding to her. Who knew that heartless woman would react like she had eaten a dynamite? What a horrible attitude.

Justin continued, “No matter what, this is the toughest time. Especially for Leanna. Not only is she pregnant with your child, you and Georgina even discussed the wedding openly in front of her. Anyone would feel bad after that.”

Aidan replied after a moment of silence, “This is something that she can’t avoid.”

“Aidan.” Justin continued, “In fact, there are many other ways to say the same thing; you don’t have to be so cruel.”

Aidan stated, “The truth is cruel. If everything is as ideal as she thinks, then she’ll never know how much suffering others are going through compared to her situation.”

Sighing helplessly at this, Justin said, “Aidan, you think things are going too far. In reality, Dad only wants Leanna’s child because he wants the bloodline within the family.”

Aidan, who did not deny his claims, smiled subtly. “What he wants is another puppet who submits to him and is controlled by him, but it’s just that this puppet must have the blood of the Pearsons.”

Prominent families like the Pearsons placed paramount importance on bloodline. Otherwise, they would not have picked him, the illegitimate child, up in the first place.