

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 231-240

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 231-At the studio.

When Leanna arrived at the studio, she found Louis sorting through the orders in her office while Zoe was asleep at the front desk.

When Zoe saw Leanna, she shot to her feet. "Nana, didn't I tell you to stay home for the next two days? Why are you back so soon?"

"The wound is not that serious," Leanna replied, walking over to her. "I am all healed now, and it is so boring to be cooped up at home."

"Oh, right. You said you were going to Weavside soon, right?" Zoe yawned. "When will you be going?"

"My flight is tomorrow evening," answered Leanna.

"How long will you be gone for? Will you only be back for Christmas?"

Leanna chuckled. "I would only be away for two or three days at most, so I will be back."

Zoe nodded. "That is good. I was just telling Louis that if you are not back for Christmas, we will spend Christmas with you over there. I don't want to head back home this year. That way, I don't have to listen to my parents nagging me about Anthony and marriage. Just listening to them makes me want to pull my hair out."

Leanna went silent upon hearing that. "I bumped into Daniel at the elevator on my way here. He has asked me to tell you he is very sorry about what happened that day."

Zoe waved her hand and nonchalantly said, "He has also asked Louis to pass the message. I don't care about it anymore. I will just be more careful in the future."

As they were talking, Louis came out of the office and glanced at the clock. "I have to head out for a while."

Leanna nodded. "Where are you going?"

“It is just an errand. I will be back soon.”

“I see. Go on.”

After Louis left the studio, Zoe whispered, “Is he dating someone? He’s acting very mysterious lately.”

Leanna shook her head. “No way.”

Zoe sighed. “Why are those beloved by fate and destiny so high in demand yet refuse to date anyone while people like us who dream of dating someone can never find someone? Life is so unfair!”

There was silence on Leanna’s end.

Meanwhile.

After Louis arrived at the location the private detective sent to him, he waited there for ten minutes or so, yet he saw no one around.

Just as he pulled out his phone to call the private detective, a few thugs walked up to him from behind.

The thugs were bouncers who worked at the casinos Jethro used to frequent. “Well, if it isn’t Jethro’s stinking son,” they said upon seeing him. Their words were spoken in a taunting, vulgar manner. “They say you’re in university now. So, you can spare the money for education, but not pay back your dad’s debts?”

He ignored them and looked away. He moved to walk away but was soon blocked when they moved to stand in his way.

“We hear Jethro sold your sister to some rich guy for quite a lot of money. She is likely worth nothing now that she has been toyed with for so long. How about...”

“How about you tell your sister to come along and have fun with us?” won’t have to pay us back then. Well?”

The rest of the gang burst out in roars of laughter at that.

A loud bang echoed through the air. Louis had punched the man who had spoken and sent him crashing into a wall.

Seeing that, the rest of the thugs joined in the fight.

The chaotic fight soon died down. The man who Louis and glared hard at Louis. He pulled out a knife from his pockets and charged forward.

He was about to stab at Louis' waist when someone kicked his pain.

Louis turned around and found the men who had been standing behind him were all subdued.

A black Rolls-Royce pulled to a stop at the entrance of the alleyway and Aidan slowly stepped out of it.

Louis frowned. Why was Aidan here?

Aidan glanced at him before raising his hand in a gesture that resulted in a bespectacled man being thrown at Louis' feet by Aidan's men.

He was the private detective Louis had contacted.

"I'm sorry," said the private detective, blubbing as he remained kneeling by Louis' feet. He pushed his cracked spectacles up higher on his nose. "I'm so sorry, sir. I was an ignorant fool. I should not have lied to you over a paltry sum of money. It is all my fault. Here is the money you gave me along with whatever they paid me. I'll give you everything, just please spare me..."

He was trembling hard as he pulled out a bank card from his bag and shoved it into Louis' hands.

Louis pursed his lips and squatted to drag the private detective closer by the tie. "Are you playing me for a fool?"

"It is all my fault," pleaded the private detective. "I was blinded by the money. I am so sorry. I promise this will not happen again."

Louis' face clouded over. "You mean to say you also lied about finding new leads on that person?"

"They told me to say that. I had no choice. Your photo was so old that the person's face was hard to see. No matter how great I am, it is still impossible for them to be found!"

"Who are they?"

“I don’t know either,” answered the private detective. “I was only doing my job. You know the rules of our industry. People hate it when you ask too many questions...”

Louis threw him away and stood up. There was a cold look on his face.

“Take care of him,” said Aidan, raising his hand in another gesture.

“Yes, sir,” said his men.

Soon, peace was returned to the alley as the private detective and the thugs were taken away.

“Do not be so hasty next time,” Aidan said calmly to Louis. “Do not be like your sister and just believe whatever people say.”

There was a moment of silence before Louis replied. “How did you know?”

“There is nothing money cannot do,” replied Aidan.

Louis was rendered speechless.

Aidan turned back to the car. “Get in. I’ll send you back.”

Louis hesitated, but still followed him into the car.

On the journey back to the studio, Jonathan received a phone call. “President Pearson,” he called out to Aidan when he hung up, “it is done.”

Aidan hummed in acknowledgment. With his eyes shut, it was impossible to tell what exactly he was thinking.

A few minutes passed by. “Don’t tell Leanna about this,” said Louis.

Aidan slowly looked up when he heard that.

“She does not want Leanna to know because Leanna will worry,” continued Louis.

“If you know she would be worried, why do you still act without thinking about the consequences?”

Louis frowned. “I did not expect to encounter those people.”

“Do you really think you only bumped into that group of people today because of coincidence?”

Louis pursed his lips and kept quiet. Indeed, there was no way it was just a coincidence.

“Perhaps you do not even know when you attracted unwanted attention,” Aidan blandly continued.

Louis was certainly confused; who bribed the private detective, and why did they do it?

His instincts told him the person who did it was the same mastermind behind the incidents at Leanna’s studio and at the university gates.

“Well, do you know who ‘they’ are?” he asked.

“Of course.” Aidan turned to look at him. “I can keep this from your sister. I can also tell you what is going on. However, you have to promise me one thing.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 232-When Louis arrived back at the studio, Leanna was happily chatting with Zoe. The smile on her face instantly vanished upon realizing he had returned with dirty, rumpled clothing and bruises on his face. Frowning, she hurried over to him and asked, “What happened to you, Louis?”

“Nothing much.” He looked away. “There are only a few bruises. Don’t worry.”

“How can I not worry? You were fine when you left. Be honest with me; where did you go?”

“Yeah, Louis,” Zoe interjected, walking over. “What happened to you? Tell us.”

Leanna frowned harder; she had a bad feeling about this. “Did you—”

“It is only a fight with a classmate,” he interrupted calmly. “It is not as bad as you think.”

“Why on earth would you be fighting with a classmate?”

“Well, the fight is over.” It was obvious that he did not want to elaborate further. “There is no point in asking why.”

Leanna did not believe him. She was about to say something when Zoe stopped her with a tug on the arm. "Let it be. He is a hot-blooded young man. It is normal for him to get into scuffles with his classmates. Don't worry so much. He is an adult now. He knows when to stop."

She then tugged Louis on the arm. "Well, don't just stand there. Attend to the injuries on your face. Don't let them get infected."

"Okay," he replied.

He turned and headed into the break room at the back of the studio.

Once he was gone, Zoe nudged Leanna with her elbow. "Are you still worried?"

Leanna shook her head. "It just feels like he was not telling the truth."

Louis was not an impulsive man. Why would he ever get into a fight with his classmate just because of a clash of opinions?

Also, he had clearly left the studio to attend to something important.

"He did not tell you the truth because he was worried you would overthink," Zoe said. "You saw him, right? He is still capable of standing. He will be fine."

"Hopefully." Leanna let out a heavy sigh.

A few minutes later, the door to the break room opened.

Louis, who was holding a cotton swab and gently dabbing antiseptic liquid onto his face in the doorway. "I really am fine," he said, putting down the cotton swab.

Leanna sat down beside him on the couch and stuck with a classmate is no trivial matter. After all, you could just talk it out."

He pursed his lips and kept quiet.

"I will let it be this time, but this will not happen again."

"Okay," he replied.

“I will be heading to Weavside tomorrow evening, but I will be back in a few days,” she said. “Spend that time looking for a new place. You cannot keep living with Daniel.”

“I do not think he did it on purpose,” he said after a pause; he knew what she was hinting at.

“I do not care if it was done on purpose. It is all in the past now, and there is no use in explanations. I merely think it would not be nice to trouble him by staying at his place for too long. Surely you have noticed by now that nothing else has happened to me since then.”

He nodded. “I will move out tomorrow.”

“Find a new home first,” she reminded, standing up. “As for the money, I will—”

“I have my own money,” he interrupted sulkily.

She chuckled. “Okay. I will leave it to you, then.”

Just as she was about to leave the

“What do you mean?”

“You said you were going to try it out, right? What do you think?”

It took a moment before she replied. “You were right. I do not like him. No matter how much we tried, there is no use.”

“Then...” He awkwardly rubbed the back of his neck and looked away. “Will you be getting back together with Aidan?”

She froze, likely because she had not expected him to ask that. For a moment, she was at a loss for words.

Seeing that, he cleared his throat and continued, “I just think he will have no objections.”

Leanna could not help but laugh at that. “Did you not just chase him off? What is with the sudden change in attitude?”

“I did not chase him off,” Louis protested. “I only wanted him to think carefully and avoid doing anything that would hurt you—”

“Alright,” she interrupted. “Leave this alone. Well, we do

As she reached the door, she paused and turned to ask him, “Should I invite Daphne?”

He blinked back at her. “She is your friend. Why are you asking me that?”

“Oh, nothing. I was just asking,” she replied, doing her best to suppress her smirk. “She had to leave the country because of you. I wonder if she is back yet. Well, we should at least apologize and thank her in person, right?”

He silently looked away. After clearing his throat, he pursed his lips and replied, “You are right.”

“I will ask her if she is back in the country.”

She then raised an eyebrow at him and left the room.

As she walked away from the break room, she messaged Daphne.

In reality, Daphne did not leave the country at all. Aidan, the evil, heartless capitalist, only gave her two days off before packing her schedule full of work.

When Leanna messaged her, she just so happened to be filming an advertisement. In order to keep up the lie, she replied saying she had just gotten off the plane at Alcay.

‘Okay,’ messaged Leanna. ‘Let us meet up when you are back then.’

Daphne agreed with tears in her eyes.

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Leanna’s flight landed at Weavside’s airport at precisely 11:30P.M.

Weavside was a colder city than Highside. The moment she left the plane, she felt a chill creeping into her bones.

She zipped her down jacket up to her chin and pulled up her hood. Just as she was about to walk toward the main terminal of the airport, she suddenly

spotted a group of bodyguards walking over. Among them was a woman who was so covered up that Leanna could not even see her eyes.

There was something strange about the way the group held themselves; they seemed extremely anxious.

They even bumped into Leanna as they passed by her.

Something about the group felt off to her, though.

A few minutes later as she left the toilets, she overheard a familiar woman speaking from around the corner. "You guys are so annoying!" she exclaimed. "Are you done yet? How long do I have to wait?"

"Give us a moment, Miss Pearson," replied one of the men. "We are doing this for your safety. One mistake, and you would be found."

"It is all that b*tch's fault, and that b*stard child!" Anna grumbled. "They will pay for it—just you wait!"

Leanna silently chuckled from where she was standing.

Who knew she would bump into Anna, who was running for her life, here?

Should she call it fate or coincidence?

Nevertheless, Anna still did not regret her actions.

Just then, one of the bodyguards noticed Leanna standing there. "Who are you?" he barked warily.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 233—Just as the bodyguard was about to walk over, someone wrapped an arm around Leanna's waist.

The next thing she knew, she was face-to-face with a urinal.

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Before she knew what was going on, she heard footsteps echoing from outside the door.

She was soon dragged into a stall.

The bodyguards came charging in, banging door after door open as they checked through the toilets.

As her ears were filled with the banging of doors, her eyes widened. Why was Aidan here?

It took the bodyguards a short while before they reached Aidan and Leanna. He looked down into her eyes and tightened his grip around her waist to force her to lean into his arms. Then, he ducked his head down to bite her lips.

She began to struggle due to reflexes, but then he grabbed her wrists and pinned her against the stall's wall.

In the toilets, faint panting could be heard underneath the banging of the doors.

There was a hint of intimacy in the pants.

The bodyguards exchanged glances. All of them knew what was going on inside that specific stall.

"Do not get distracted," one of them whispered. "The car will be here soon. Let's go."

Soon, they were heard walking away.

Once the door slammed shut behind the men, Aidan finally let go of Leanna and stepped away while licking his lips in memory of what he had just tasted.

She, however, was furious. She whacked him with her bag as she shouted, "B*stard! You freaking pervert!"

When she was eventually done venting her anger, Aidan grabbed her wrist. "I just saved you. How ungrateful are you?"

"I did not ask you to do that!" She shot back.

Moreover, she was well wrapped up with her hood blocking most of her face from public view, so those bodyguards might not have recognized her.

If he had not dragged her into the toilet cubicles out of the blue, they might never suspect her of anything.

“As I have told you, Anna is crazy,” he said. “If she sees you now, do you think she would really have mercy?”

Leanna did not want to discuss with Aidan about the what-ifs, though. She pushed him away and moved to leave, but then she heard two men speaking right outside.

Soon, she heard the sound of belts being unbuckled.

It was at that moment that she felt a strong urge to murder Aidan.

To her surprise, she did not end up hearing the expected sound of more and clamped his hands over her ears through her jacket’s hood.

Pressed against his chest, she looked up at him with her beautiful eyes that only held his reflection.

It was as if the sounds from beyond their stall belonged to another world.

All she could feel was his heartbeat against her chest.

As he stared into her eyes, his lips twitched upward in a smirk while he slowly lowered his head.

Just as he was about to kiss her once more, she slapped him across the face.

He had no words to respond to that with.

Leanna ignored his silence and leaned against the door to listen to what was going on outside. Once she was certain there was no one outside, she pushed the door open and sped out of the men’s toilets with her hood held low over her face.

Aidan then followed suit with a lick of his lips.

She had just arrived at the waiting area when someone dragged her by the arm and shoved her into a black car.

Inside the car, Jonathan was visibly surprised to see her there. “Ma—” he said in a daze before stopping himself. “Miss McKinney.”

She smiled at him with an expression that could no longer be merely described as awkward.

Aidan opened the door on the other side of the car and entered. "Drive on," he ordered.

"Yes, sir," said Jonathan.

She held her tongue for ten minutes or so before she finally could suffocating atmosphere. "Why are you here, President Pearson?" she asked cautiously.

"I am here for a beating," Aidan replied without even looking at her.

Leanna was rendered speechless by that.

How very petty of him.

"Well, what you did is what a pervert would do," she insisted stubbornly. "I was just defending myself."

Aidan silently looked out of the window and ignored her.

She turned to sneak a glance at him. Was he truly angry about it?

He had kissed her for so long and even dragged her into the men's toilets, yet she had only slapped him once. She was already being kind.

Ignorant of the reason they were fighting again, Jonathan cleared his throat and changed the topic. "President Pearson, our investigations have revealed that the Crossleys arranged for Miss Anna to get on a ferry heading for Freyfront tonight. She would then fly on a private jet to Vinland."

There was a moment of silence before she asked, "Is she gone now?"

"Not yet," replied Jonathan. "Her ferry encountered some technical night at ten."

She did not need to ponder to know why the ferry had encountered technical difficulties.

At that thought, she turned to look at Aidan once more.

With the help of the dim streetlights, she noticed a few red streaks in the shape of fingers on his cheek.

Her eyes widened in disbelief. She did not recall hitting him that hard.

Why did his cheek look like that now? It made her feel quite guilty.

A few minutes later, the car pulled to a stop in front of a hotel.

This was the hotel Aidan had stayed in during his last trip to Weavside.

After getting out of the car, she grabbed her luggage and said to Jonathan, "I will not be going in, you guys..."

"Miss McKinney," Jonathan interrupted formally, "there are no other hotels nearby."

She turned to point at a huge building nearby that was labeled as a hotel. "I am looking at one."

"It is nearly Christmas," he retorted, continuing on with his lie. "It is the peak tourist season, so all those hotels are full."

Leanna sighed. Everyone had to earn a living somehow; he was working under Aidan, and survival was already a tough task.

She looked away from the distant hotel and walked past Aidan into the hotel.

Aidan languidly glanced at Jonathan with an imperceptible raise of his eyebrows before heading into the hotel as well.

Seeing that, Jonathan heaved a sigh of relief. Once more, he realized just how hard it was to be a personal assistant.

Leanna walked over to the receptionist and handed her ID. "One single room. Thanks."

She just so happened to have handed her ID over to the hotel manager, who had been briefing his staff on their duties. Just as he was about to ask her a few more questions, he spotted Aidan standing right behind her. He froze, stunned. When he made to greet Aidan, he saw a frown appear on Aidan's face. Aidan then tilted his head and indicated for the manager to attend to Leanna first.

The manager glanced at Aidan before looking at Leanna in confusion. In the end, he turned to look at Jonathan in a silent plea for help. Jonathan responded by giving him a slight nod.

The manager instantly understood what was going on then. He secretly gestured OK to Aidan.

Finally, he turned back to Leanna and stated, "Miss, we are out of single rooms. Is it possible for us to assign you to a suite? We would still charge you the price of a single."

She massaged her temple in response. Did the manager think she did not see the silent conversation that had happened before her eyes?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 234-"Whatever," Leanna eventually responded.

"Please give me a secure room," she added. "If anyone sneaks into my room in the middle of the night, I will call the police."

The manager stared back at her, speechless.

He snuck a glance at Aidan to seek his opinion before swiftly replying to Leanna, "Very well, Miss. I will lead you to your room."

She smiled. "It is fine. There is someone else standing right here who can lead the way, right?"

She then walked toward the elevator.

Aidan shoved his hands into his pockets and slowly walked behind her.

He strode into the lift and pressed the button for the top floor.

Jonathan did not follow them into the elevator, so it was only the two of them inside.

She silently stood there with her eyes darting around to study the elevator.

Aidan glanced at her and took a step closer to her. Just as his lips parted to speak, she dashed back to cling to the elevator wall. "Do not try it again, President Pearson," she declared, crossing her arms before her chest. "Cameras are watching."

He grabbed her hood and dragged her closer to him. "Do you think that is enough to keep me away if I truly wanted to do something to you?"

“Please mind your words. Do not speak of the law with such disdain. Every word you speak is currently being recorded.”

He chuckled. “It is such a shame you did not study law, Leanna.”

“That only proves that someone will shine in whatever industry they want to when they are that talented.”

“You would surely come out of a talk show as a winner.”

Leanna was rendered speechless by that.

Well, that was not a bad suggestion.

“What are you doing here?” Aidan calmly asked, letting go of her hood.

“There is no rule that states only you may come or that I cannot.”

“I have some business to attend to,” he stated.

“I...” She was here for a vacation.

She cleared her throat and rubbed her nose, leaving her previous sentence unfinished.

Just then, the elevator doors opened.

She walked out of the lift with her eyes glued to the floor.

She had only taken a few steps when she heard him say, “It is this way.”

She paused and took a few deep breaths before swiftly marching in the correct direction.

When she eventually found the room labeled on her key card, she hurriedly unlocked the door, dashed in, then slammed the door shut behind her.

Her actions were done so swiftly that it felt like she was afraid a certain someone would force their way in.

As he stood before her door, he licked his lips once more.

Soon, Jonathan and the hotel manager appeared to unlock the door next to Leanna's.

He entered the room and said to Jonathan, "Leanna is likely here because she wants to head to Underwood Lane. Take care of the issues."

"Well, Madam is here now," Jonathan tentatively said. "Do you still not plan on telling her the truth, sir?"

"There is no benefit in letting her know at this time," Aidan replied. "After all, women are such emotional, troublesome beings."

The moment Leanna knew about the child, she would be overwhelmed by the urge to visit him once in a while.

Too many trips to Weavside would lead to the Pearsons getting suspicious.

"Yes, sir."

Aidan's only wish was for karma to be slower to get back to him.

After Jonathan left the room, Aidan moved to stand before the floor-to-ceiling windows and called Naomi.

When Naomi heard the order to send the child away, she sighed. "Aidan, let Leanna see him. No matter what, he is her son. Don't worry. I will handle everything."

He thought for a moment before responding, "Okay."

He then hung up and threw the phone onto the couch while walking over to the bathroom.

When he stepped out of the shower, his doorbell began to ring.

He flung away the towel he had been holding and calmly walked over to the door. He opened it to find Leanna standing on the other side of the doorway.

As for Leanna, she was stunned to see him in such a state.

She did not expect him to be done with his shower so soon and already dressed in a bathrobe so loosely tied that it looked as if it would fall open at any moment.

Suddenly, she felt a twitch in her eyelid. By instinct, she had turned to look away.

He keenly observed every minute detail of her reaction. He smirked, crossed his arms before his chest, and leaned against the door frame. "I did not disturb you with any loud noises, did I?" he asked solemnly.

She shot a glare at him. "That sounds like some thief who is shifting the blame to someone else just to cause chaos."

"Even if I am a thief, I am a thief who steals hearts."

She was rendered speechless by that.

In fact, his response was so revolting that Leanna nearly puked out last night's dinner.

Did he not find it embarrassing at all?

Before she could muster a response, Aidan grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her into his room.

"Aidan..."

"Did you come knocking just for a reunion at the doorway?" he asked, interrupting her.

Then, he walked over to the alcohol cabinet to pull out a bottle of whiskey and two cups. He brought them over to the couch.

She hesitated for a second before sitting down beside him. "I apologize for my rude behavior just now, President Pearson," she said sincerely.

He crossed his legs and slowly asked, "Just now?"

After she inhaled, she calmly elaborated, "Back in the toilets, I should not have hit you so hard."

"However, you were the one who dragged me into the men's toilets," she continued under her breath.

Aidan stretched his arm out across the back of the couch and chuckled. "Did I have any other choice back then?"

“The women’s toilets were nearby. Why did you not drag me in there?”

He pinched his nose and took a moment to calm down. “Leanna, if I had brought you into the women’s toilets, I would have been an actual pervert.”

“Well, you are one anyway.”

He shot her a look. “Are you here because the slap was not enough for you? Do you need to vent more anger out on me?”

Well, that was not really why she was here.

“Here,” Leanna said, handing him the ice pack she had been hiding behind her back. “I got this from the hotel.”

He stared at it. “What?”

“Put it on your cheek and it will be fine in the morning,” she replied.

In her mind, she did not hit him that hard. In fact, the slap was just a warning to stop him from going overboard. She did not think it would leave a mark on his face.

When Aidan realized what Leanna meant, he leaned backward and stated, “I take responsibility for my own actions.”

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Give this b*stard an inch, and he would run a mile.

Leanna threw the ice pack onto Aidan’s lap. “Do as you wish.”

She stood up with the intention to leave, but then he grabbed her wrist and tugged her closer.

Caught off-guard, she fell straight into his lap.

At that moment, she felt a sense of deja vu from the way the scene played out.

Before she could ponder further, he placed the ice pack in her hands. “See it to the end. How can you be so half-hearted?”

She smacked the arm he had curled around her waist. "Let go!"

Aidan raised an eyebrow and lifted his hands in the air to show he would keep his hands to himself.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 235-Leanna rose from his lap and she bent over slightly to press the ice pack against the side of his face where a faint slap mark still remained.

Aidan placed his hand on his knee, his long finger tapping lightly as he gazed quietly at her with his dark eyes.

Annoyed by his gaze, Leanna piped up, "President Pearson, can you just close your eyes?"

"You've been stealing glances at me for so long in the car, so why didn't you close your eyes then?"

She fell silent.

This b*stard is so annoying.

As such, she applied more pressure on purpose as she pinned the ice pack to his face.

Aidan's expression changed a little. Just as he was about to get mad, Leanna quickly retracted her hand. "This should be enough. It's getting late, so you should rest early, President Pearson. I'm going back to my room."

She had just turned around when her wrist was grabbed once again.

"You're leaving just like that?" Aidan seemed a little dissatisfied.

"What else am I supposed to do here? Stay for supper?"

"That can do," he said as he grabbed his phone from the couch. Just as he was about to dial a number, she hastily stopped him. "I'm just joking! Joking!"

This lowlife really does the most outrageous things.

The man pushed the wineglass on the coffee table in her direction. "Have a drink?"

Leanna sneered, "Fool me once, shame on you; fool me twice, shame on me."

"Well, let's just say that I overestimated your alcohol tolerance."

She could not care less about him as she removed her hand from his palm. "I have to wake up early tomorrow. Enjoy yourself, President Pearson."

With that, she walked to the entrance of the room right away.

Looking at her figure, Aidan then picked up the whiskey and leaned back against the couch with a faint curve on his thin lips.

Once she headed back into her room, Leanna noticed a message from Zoe asking if she had arrived. It was only then that she realized she forgot to update her status after the fiasco at the airport.

As a result, she decided to call Zoe up. After chatting for a bit, Zoe noticed that Leanna sounded a little hesitant, so she asked tentatively, "Don't tell me you met Aidan there again?"

Leanna was silent.

Why is her guess always so accurate?

Zoe was already used to this by now. She asked, "What excuse did that b*stard give this time?"

Leanna shook her head. "He really didn't follow me here. At least not this time." After pausing for a bit, she continued, "I met Anna as well."

Zoe could not help but be a little shocked when she heard that. "What's her business there?"

When Leanna and Elijah went to Mr. Jackson's house, they heard Anna's parents mention that Anna was grounded at the Pearson Family Estate.

Jonathan also told her that Aidan knew their first child was gone because of Anna.

The Pearson Family and the Zielinski Family might have been worried that Aidan would exact revenge on Anna, so they did everything they could to send her away.

However, no one would have expected that they would encounter each other in Weavside.

Perhaps this is fated.

Aidan came along to Weavside probably because he received news that Anna would be leaving.

Zoe asked, "How does that lowlife intend to punish Anna?"

"I didn't ask."

"Still, no matter what, that crazy Anna is getting what she deserves. She deserves whatever horrible fate that awaits her." After that, she stopped talking about the depressing matters and changed the subject. "Where are you staying tonight? Aren't you supposed to stay with your aunt?"

"It's gotten too late, so I'm staying at a hotel instead," replied Leanna.

After a few more exchanges, the call ended.

She took a change of clothes into the bathroom. After showering and getting out, she suddenly noticed a small tear on her lip as she was drying her hair and a scab had formed.

She went nearer to the mirror to have a closer look, only to find bite marks near the injury.

Amazing. I don't even have to think to know when that happened.

Suddenly, she felt that the slap was indeed too light.

...

The next morning, Leanna took her breakfast and went downstairs. As she was about to hail a ride to Underwood Lane, she realized that Jonathan was already waiting there with a smile on his face.

Also, in the backseats of the Maserati sat the man named Aidan.

Jonathan began babbling, "Miss McKinney, it's the morning rush hour right now, so it's not easy to hail a ride. We're heading to the same destination as you, so you can hop in and join us."

Leanna feigned ignorance. "Are you going to the airport as well? I thought you're here on official business. Are you leaving so soon?"

Jonathan was speechless.

At that moment, Aidan rolled down the car window and glanced at her indifferently before speaking the concise words, "Get in the car."

Pouting, Leanna pondered about it, Since we are heading to the same place anyway, the b*stard might complain to Naomi about me if I was to hail my own cab.

At that thought, she could only open the car door and enter the vehicle.

Seeing that, Jonathan secretly sighed in relief. At crucial times like this, it really came down to Aidan himself to make things work.

The car drove along the road and Leanna stuck to the window to watch the scenery outside.

Compared to Highside, a small town like Weavside had its unique beauty, be it in fall or winter. Snow was hanging on the branches, and when a breeze picked up sometimes, snowflakes would scatter and fall like cotton.

In a relaxed and leisurely town like this, the morning rush hour Jonathan spoke of was nonexistent. Not long after, the car slowly drove into Underwood Lane.

The creek in the middle of the lane was already frozen and most of the residents had moved out. The entrance of the community hall was also desolately open as the entire street looked lonely; a stark contrast to the liveliness she witnessed when she first moved here.

She stared at the scenery in a daze, then turned around and asked, "President Pearson, when is this place getting taken down?"

"In May."

Leanna thought that it would be taken down after the new year, so she did not expect there would be a few more months to go.

Still, it was not a bad idea. When work at the studio died down after a while, she wanted to come here for a vacation with Zoe and Louis.

Soon, the car pulled up at the entrance of Naomi's house.

As Leanna walked to the door, she suddenly noticed Aidan standing by the car, seeming as if he had no intention of going in.

Shocked, she asked instinctively, "President Pearson, aren't you coming?"

"Ladies first," he answered calmly.

Leanna thought for a bit, then took a step forward before turning around and retreating to him. She asked tentatively, "Are you scared to go in 'cause you make Ms. Fletcher mad?"

Aidan fell silent.

He lowered his eyes to look at her. "I'm not as cunning with words as you are."

"Then, what are you sulking about?" Leanna thought he was being weird.

"I have a call to make." He made an excuse.

After a pause, he suddenly lowered his head and asked in a deep suggestive voice, "Or are you too shy to go in, so you need me to accompany you?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 236-Leanna felt that there must be something wrong with this person's head.

It's not like this is my first time here. What is there to be shy about?

From the way the b*stard spoke, it sounded like it was my first time visiting my mother-in-law with him...

At that thought, Leanna suddenly felt uneasy all over.

She faked a cough and stopped engaging in idle chatter with him. She turned around and walked up the steps, then knocked on the door.

A few seconds later, the door was opened from within and Naomi's figure appeared before her.

A smile bloomed on Leanna's face. "Ms. Fletcher."

"Oh, you're here, Leanna. Come on in," welcomed Naomi.

Leanna passed Naomi the things she had been carrying all this while. “Ms. Fletcher, here are some nourishing supplements and food I bought in Highside. Do have a try—”

“These things can be bought anywhere, but you still brought them all the way here.”

At that moment, Wendy’s voice sounded from within. “Naomi, your daughter-in-law treats you so well. Your son visited so many times, yet he never brought anything with him.”

Leanna was speechless.

The thought that flashed across her mind at the entrance was now coming out of Wendy’s mouth.

It would be fine if she came alone, but now that she came back with Aidan, it just seemed too strange to justify.

Naomi smiled and took the things from Leanna. “Come on in.”

Leanna trailed after Naomi into the house. When they passed by the yard, she was about to greet Wendy, who was seated at the stone table, when she unexpectedly saw a baby cradle beside Wendy.

Stunned, Leanna could not help but pause in her tracks.

Noticing that, Naomi placed the items on the table and explained calmly, “Come take a look, Leanna. This is Ms. Shaffer’s grandchild.”

Wendy echoed, “Yes, yes. My daughter-in-law gave birth to a second child, but they were too busy, so I’m looking after the baby in their stead. Say, I’m so old now, and I can finally live life in peace...”

As Wendy was talking, Leanna had already walked over to them.

The baby in the cradle was tiny and his two little fists were clenched tightly as he slept extremely soundly.

Leanna could not help but fall into a daze as she out, but stopped when she was halfway there.

Just as she wanted to retract her hand, the clenched fist suddenly opened up and grabbed her a smack of his lips, the baby fell back asleep and did not seem like waking up at all.

In an instant, Leanna felt a part of her completely giving way, softening and melting into a messy puddle. She did not have the heart to retract her finger away, as if fearing that it would disturb the baby's sweet dreams.

At that, Naomi and Wendy exchanged glances as the latter coughed. "Leanna, don't keep standing. Come and have a seat."

As such, Leanna pulled away from her thoughts for a little, then immediately sat on the stool beside her. She had yet to release her finger as she looked at Wendy and asked, "Ms. Shaffer, what's his name?"

"Uhm..." Wendy glanced at Naomi, sending a silent plea for help. "His name..."

Naomi said, "Ms. Shaffer has been troubled recently about this very thing. We thought about it for days, but we couldn't come up with a good name. Why don't you try coming up with one?"

Leanna was obviously stunned. "Me?"

Wendy said as well, "Yes, yes, Leanna."

Leanna felt that parents should be the one giving

As if seeing through her thoughts, Naomi said, "We couldn't come up with a suitable name after so long, so you can come up with one as reference for the parents."

Wendy continued in agreement, "Yes, yes. Ms. Fletcher is right. Leanna, I'm entrusting this to you. Just help me out."

Hearing that, Leanna did not decline anymore

As soon as she agreed, Naomi and Wendy let what would you like for lunch? I'll make some for you."

"I'm fine with whatever," replied Leanna.

Then, she uttered quietly, "The picky one is outside and hasn't come in yet."

Naomi also saw Aidan when she answered the door earlier. “Don’t mind him. As long as it’s something you like, he’ll eat it too,” she said.

Hearing that, Leanna turned red in the face and almost choked. “Ms. Fletcher.”

Naomi smiled faintly and stopped teasing her.

At that point, the door was opened after which Aidan walked in.

“It’s almost time, so I’m going to the market for some groceries,” said Naomi as she rose to her feet.

Wendy immediately stood up right after. “I’m going too.”

As she walked out, she turned back and said, “Oh, right. Leanna, Aidan, the baby’s diapers and milk powder are inside. If he cries, check if he soiled his diapers. If not, then he must be hungry. He only needs an ounce and a half of milk powder. Remember to mix the milk with warm water...”

After a quick explanation, Wendy hastily pulled Naomi along and left, not even waiting for Aidan and Leanna to reply.

Leanna was rendered speechless.

How can they rest assured by leaving the child to me and Aidan?

Before she could recover from her daze, the worst case scenario came true. The baby woke up and looked like he was about to cry after pursing his lips.

Looking in the direction of the baby’s gaze, Leanna met the b*stard’s silent eyes.

She reminded him kindly, “President Pearson, you’re scaring him.”

Aidan averted his gaze and looked at her. “Why isn’t it you?”

“When I was here earlier, he slept very soundly, but as soon as you came, he woke up immediately.”

“Perhaps he’s a little sloth-y.”

Leanna was speechless.

You're the sloth!

She ignored the b*stard and picked up a toy in the cradle, trying to appease the baby, whose expression was filled with indignance.

Not long after, the child was giggling away.

As Aidan watched this scene, the corners of his lips turned up ever so slightly.

Leanna played with the child for a while, then noticed that the baby's face was turning a little red. His two fists were also clenched tightly, as if he was exerting a great force.

Just as she pondered about this, she suddenly caught a whiff of a horrible smell.

Obviously, Aidan had smelled that too when he frowned and looked at them.

"Did he..." Leanna was unsure.

Aidan's expression changed. He was about to leave when Leanna held him back while expressing honestly, "I don't know how."

"Do you think I'd know how?"

She gave him an extremely earnest smile. "You know everything, don't you, President Pearson? Go ahead."

Glaring at her, Aidan could feel his temples throbbing.

At this point, Leanna had taken the baby out of the cradle. When she walked into the room, she kept a tight grip on Aidan's sleeve in case the man ran away.

After placing the baby on the couch, Leanna undid his diapers and looked around. Since she did not see a garbage can anywhere, she passed it to the man behind her.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 237-Aidan's expression was way beyond foul at this point. His voice sounded like it was forced through gritted teeth as he said, "Leanna, you'd better not take things for granted."

She took a step backward and passed this very challenging mission to him. "Then, you do it. I'll dispose of it."

Aidan glanced at the little mischief on the couch, who was kicking his feet with some residue still sticking on his buttocks. He closed his eyes, suppressed his temper, then reached out and took the soiled diapers from Leanna. Soon, he turned around to look for a garbage can to toss it in.

"President Pearson, please fetch some hot water in a basin." Leanna's voice sounded from within the house.

With that, she began looking for wet tissues and clean diapers on the table.

Two minutes later, Aidan came in with a small basin while proceeding to place it on the coffee table in front of her.

She dipped the wet tissues in hot water, then lifted the baby's legs and began wiping his buttocks.

When she passed the used tissues to him, Aidan had already punted the garbage can next to her with his foot.

Seeing that, Leanna could not help but pout.

As she was wiping the baby's buttocks, she tossed the diapers to Aidan. "Don't just stand there. Help me figure out how to use this thing."

Aidan reached out and caught the item that fell in his arms. He looked down at it and his thin lips were almost forming a straight line.

Inhaling a deep breath in, he finally took out his phone from his pocket after a few seconds. His long fingers swiped and tapped on the screen as he began reading in earnest while frowning.

Soon enough, Leanna was done with wiping the baby's buttocks. She turned around and asked, "President Pearson, have you figured it out?"

Aidan tossed his phone aside and stepped forward with his long legs. "Move."

Realizing that he was about to do it himself, she hastily cleared a spot for him.

Aidan was indeed undeniably smart; he only had to skim through the tutorial once to learn how to change diapers. Although his actions were rather stiff, he successfully completed the task in the end.

When he was done changing the diaper, Leanna put the pants on the baby.

After everything was settled, she held the baby in her arms, then looked at Aidan and asked casually, "President Pearson, do you want to hold him for a bit?"

"No." His rejection was cold.

"I see. Then, could you help me prepare some formula for him? He just emptied his belly, so he's probably hungry now." Leanna continued, "Right, just now, Ms. Shaffer said that you have to use warm water, and you only need an ounce and a half. I believe you won't run into much trouble with a simple task like this."

Aidan stayed silent.

The corners of Leanna's lips turned up as she smiled radiantly.

At that moment, the sun shone through the clouds and spilled faintly onto the floor.

There was a spot in the yard where one could catch the sun.

"I'll leave this to you, President Pearson. We'll be waiting for you outside," said Leanna.

As she said that, she did not even give Aidan a chance to decline as she carried the baby into the yard. She placed him in the cradle, then pushed it under the sunlight.

The baby seemed to enjoy such weather as well. His little arms waved about in the air and he kicked his feet happily.

Leanna lightly touched his little face as the smile on her lips never once faded.

He's so tiny. I'm sure he's barely a month old.

Some time later, an icy-cold Aidan came over with a milk bottle.

“Thank you, President Pearson.” Leanna took it and smiled sweetly.

He quietly clicked his tongue, but his gaze remained on her face, for he was unwilling to look away.

When Leanna sensed his passionate gaze, she felt a little uncomfortable. Hiding under the excuse of feeding the baby, she hastily turned around.

The baby must be starving, as he began drinking as soon as he wrapped his hands around the bottle. Soon, the bottle was emptied out.

As Leanna was wiping the milk from his face, Aidan’s voice sounded from behind her. “Have you thought of a good name for him?”

“No, I haven’t. Do you have any suggestions, President Pearson?”

“This is your mission, not mine.”

Leanna fell silent as she put the bottle aside. “I need time to think, don’t I? I’m not some name generator.”

“But you’re quick on your feet when you’re insulting people,” said Aidan.

Leanna turned around to glare at him. She was about to say something when he picked up the bottle she placed aside, then hastily strode into the kitchen.

I don’t insult people willingly, had it not been because of you!

Also, his insults are much worse than mine.

When it was almost noon, Naomi and Wendy finally returned.

Wendy gathered her things and was about to head home when Leanna called her, “Ms. Shaffer, aren’t you bringing the baby with you?”

“Oh, thanks for the reminder. I almost forgot, the child...” Wendy patted herself on the head.

As she spoke, she sent another SOS signal at Naomi.

Naomi added calmly, “Ms. Shaffer would be rather inconvenienced if she takes care of the child alone. Now that you’re here, you can help look after

him for a while longer.” With that, she looked at Wendy. “Do stay for lunch. You won’t have to make so many trips then.”

Hearing that, Wendy nodded repeatedly and followed Naomi into the the trouble.”

“It’s okay, I’m free anyway.” Leanna smiled.

At noon, Naomi made a few dishes which Leanna loved.

After lunch, Naomi said, “Leanna, Ms. Shaffer and I have to be away for something. Take care of the child with Aidan for a while longer, okay?”

Leanna nodded. “Okay.”

Not long after they left, Jonathan appeared at the entrance. “President Pearson, Miss McKinney.”

Leanna looked over to see her own luggage in his hands and became speechless.

Aidan said, “Put it down.”

“Yes, sir.”

After responding, Jonathan hastily turned around, fearing that he might get caught in the crossfire.

Still, Leanna suppressed her temper as she looked at Aidan. “President Pearson, can you give me a reasonable explanation?”

Without a flinch, Aidan responded, “Who stays in the hotel when they’re home?”

Leanna corrected him, “This is your home, not mine.”

He glanced at her sideways. “My home is yours as well.”

She parted her lips, but she did not know what to say at that moment.

Nevermind. I can never be as shameless as this b*stard.

Aidan glanced at the baby in the cradle again. "You like him, don't you? Can you bear leaving him behind and stay at the hotel?"

"Even if I like him, he's not mine." Leanna's gaze calmed down considerably.

"If you really do like him, we can steal him."

Irritated, she responded, "President Pearson, please have some decency."

Aidan slightly raised his eyebrows. "Are you sure you don't want that?"

"President Pearson, I feel like your red flags are getting more apparent by the day. Perhaps in the near future, I'll be able to visit you in prison."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 238-For the entire afternoon, Naomi and Wendy did not return. Meanwhile, Leanna was slowly getting the hang of things. She was not as clueless as she used to be during the day when it came to taking care of the baby. In actuality, the baby slept most of the time. When he woke up, Leanna would either grab a toy and play with him, or get Aidan to make some milk. Although the b*stard kept a cold expression throughout—albeit full of reluctance—he did not decline for some reason. The afternoon sunlight shone on his face, and for a dazed moment, Leanna thought she was seeing things. As if they were a family of three and everything was perfectly natural... Sensing her gaze, Aidan looked at her. "What's wrong?" Leanna pursed her lips and rose to her feet. "Please help me take care of the baby, President Pearson. I'm going out for a bit." With that, she did not even wait for his approval before hastily walking out of the yard. She walked along the street for a few minutes, then came upon the spot where she and Aidan used to cruise around the lake. She stood under the shade of a tree as she gazed in the distance. Her expression was calm, but her thoughts were unfathomable.

Some time later, footsteps resounded behind her before the slender upright figure stood next to her. Leanna took a deep breath. "Why are you here, President Pearson? You're supposed to look after the baby." "He's sleeping, so there's not much to do. He can't run anyway." Aidan glanced sideways at her. "If I don't come out, you're the one who's going to run away." "I just came out for some fresh air." She lowered her gaze. With that, she looked at Aidan again. "President Pearson, can you leave me alone for a bit? I don't want to see you right now." He responded indifferently, "When have you ever wanted to see me?" Leanna fell silent. He had a point, but she was feeling irritable and sullen right now. Just the mere sight of him irritated her. "I mean it. I just want

to be alone for now,” said Leanna with a solemn expression. At that moment, someone in the boat near the dock asked in local dialect if they wanted to hop on. Leanna affirmed, then took two steps down the stairs. Subsequently, she looked at Aidan and reminded, “Don’t follow me. Just spare me some kindness.” Aidan remained silent. After getting onto the boat, Leanna found herself drifting slowly into the distance. When the man could no longer see her figure, he finally averted his gaze ever so slowly.

Suddenly, Jonathan popped up out of nowhere, asking in a quiet voice, “President Pearson, do you wish to go after her?”

“No, it’s fine,” Aidan responded calmly. He knew what Leanna was thinking. Turning around, he glanced at Jonathan. “I asked you to stay inside, didn’t I? What are you doing out here?” “Madam Fletcher and her friend have returned,” replied Jonathan. Some time later, he answered a call before informing, “President Pearson, everything is ready. Do we still proceed with the plan?” Aidan gazed in the distance, his tone calm as he said, “Tell them to clean it up. I’m not going.” “Understood, sir.” With that, Jonathan left. In reality, Aidan came to Highside this time to deal with Anna himself. However, he did not expect to run into Leanna here. I guess President Pearson has changed his mind. On the lake. Leanna stared into the distance and her expression was mournful. If her child were still alive, he might be a few months old by now.

He would probably be like Wendy’s grandson and lie worry-free in a cradle. He would smile whenever he saw her, and he would purse his lips and threaten to cry if Aidan appeared. Leanna hugged her knees and her thoughts drifted uncontrollably far away. Time passed and the sun slowly set. The sky also darkened gradually as the cold wind blew in intermittent breezes. Leanna could not help but sneeze a few times, so she said to the boatman, “I would like to head back now.” “Oh, sure!” The boatman paddled as he chatted with her, “This is your second time here, isn’t it?” She nodded. “I got in your boat last time as well.” “I knew it. You looked very familiar earlier. I remember you came with your husband last time. It’s been a few months and I remember recommending a few tourist spots to him back then. How were they? Not bad, right? Our love lock bridge works wonders. All the couples who went there stay together forever.” Stunned, Leanna took awhile to regain her composure. No wonder Aidan crossed half of a city to bring me somewhere so far for a meal last time. It was because of this. As the boat reached the dock, the entire sky was already covered in gray. When Leanna was getting off the boat, she accidentally stepped into the air as she was distracted by her thoughts. She almost tripped and staggered, but at that moment, a large hand supported her steadily.

After regaining her balance, Leanna was silent for a few seconds before asking, "Have you been waiting here all this while, President Pearson?" "Yes. If you got too depressed and jumped into the lake, I can save you quicker."

Leanna gritted her teeth and suppressed the urge to step on his feet without sparing him a glance as she ascended the steps and left in strides. Trailing behind, Aidan asked in a softer voice, "Are you feeling better?" "I can't feel better when I see you, President Pearson." "Then, try to overcome it or just close your eyes." Leanna was speechless. She felt that she must be very fortunate to be alive right now despite the infinite times he had angered her. Just as she arrived at the entrance to Naomi's house and was about to head in, Aidan grabbed her wrist. "Let me bring you somewhere else." Pausing in her tracks, Leanna mocked on purpose, "Not the love lock bridge again, I hope?" "If you want to, we can actually do that." "No, thank you!" She gritted her teeth. Aidan curved his thin lips, then pulled her along and stuffed her into the black Maybach parked at the side.

After a twenty-minute drive, the car pulled up at the jetty. On the surface of the sea was a cruise ship, which was slowly departing away. Leanna turned to look at Aidan, slightly confused. He held the steering wheel with one hand as his long fingers lightly tapped on it. "Anna is on that ship." "Oh," Leanna answered after a long while. Aidan looked at the cruise ship and uttered slowly, "Leanna, I'll make them pay for everything they did to you." "Even so, you can't change the ending." Leanna's expression was calm. "No one knows how things will end until we've reached the ending." Leanna turned around, feeling as if Aidan was hinting at something. Still, from his way of putting it, he probably would not tell her. When the cruise ship sailed into the distance, Aidan finally averted his gaze and restarted the engine before stepping on the gas pedal to leave. On their way back, Leanna leaned against the window and stared dazedly at the lights as their shadows flickered outside. She had sighed for the umpteenth time when she looked up to see that they had pulled up at the entrance to the old street where the love lock bridge was located. Leanna widened her eyes in disbelief as she stared at the b*stard next to her. "President Pearson, you —"

Yet, Aidan's expression was completely earnest. "You wanted to come here, didn't you?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 239-Leanna was now regretting it completely. She should not have mocked him with that question earlier.

After parking the car, Aidan said indifferently, "Get out."

Pouting, Leanna had no choice but to compromise.

When they arrived at the street of food stalls, Aidan ordered a few food items Leanna wanted to try last time. Then, he skilfully led her to the side and sat down.

Leanna was actually surprised to see him remembering every single food item from last time.

However, she was pregnant back then, so she had a bigger appetite. In contrast to the present, she could not finish all of the food.

Just as she was about to say something, Aidan met her gaze. “Do you need more?”

“Uh... No.”

It was weird. She came here twice, and although everything seemed to be different, it felt completely the same somehow.

At the end of their meal, Leanna felt that her worries earlier were in vain since they had finished all of the food items they ordered with almost nothing left.

Aidan may be a picky person, but he would never waste food. Perhaps this was related to the habits he formed during his childhood.

After the meal, Leanna asked tentatively, “President Pearson, shouldn’t we head back now?”

Rising to his feet, Aidan replied leisurely, “Since we just finished eating, we should do something to aid our digestion.”

With that, he strode toward the location of the love lock bridge.

Leanna was forced to follow.

It was a time when most students were on their winter break. There was an especially large number of young couples and it was even livelier compared to the last time they were there.

They had not walked for long before Leanna was separated from Aidan in the crowd.

Just as she was wondering if she should find someplace to sit, a warm large hand suddenly took hers.

She subconsciously raised her head to look. The b*stard who had disappeared in the crowd had come back without her noticing.

Leanna wanted to remove her hand from his, but she struggled a few times in vain, only to be grasped tighter. The man even took the opportunity to interlace his fingers tightly with hers.

Subsequently, he boldly found an excuse. "There are too many people here. We don't get separated if we do this."

Before she could decline, he continued walking forward while holding her hand.

Reluctant, Leanna continued to struggle with his hand. She did so until a small girl walked right in her direction. She did not notice the girl; had Aidan not reached out to shield her, she would have collided with the girl.

The place was indeed overcrowded, so Leanna could only give up.

Among the crowd, they looked like a normal lovely couple.

Once they reached the love lock bridge, Leanna was taken by surprise when Aidan actually took her to line up at the spot to purchase the love lock.

Still, she maintained her sense of reason and calm. "President Pearson, do you think this is reasonable?"

"Yes, I do."

"Well, I don't!"

Aidan's expression remained unfazed. "What can I say? That's your problem."

At that point, Leanna did not want to play his stupid game anymore. Just as she was about to remove her hand from his again, two men walked up to them and one of them was holding a camera.

"Hello, we are the staff of the love lock bridge. Are you a couple by any chance?"

“No—”

Aidan answered confidently, “We’re married.”

The staff member immediately understood. “Sir, Ma’am, pardon the intrusion. We just feel that you both are a very loving couple, and your image and aura together are wonderful. May we invite you for a photoshoot to serve as an advertisement for the love lock bridge? To express our sincerity, you don’t have to line up, so you can get the love locks right away. Besides that, we’re also giving you a little gift.”

Pfft. Enlighten me, in what way do we look like a loving couple? Leanna sneered to herself.

At that moment, a man’s calm voice sounded beside her. “Sure.”

Leanna turned around and widened her eyes as she stared at him in disbelief.

You? Taking photos? The b*stard doesn’t even like having his photos taken! His photos are nowhere to be found on the official website of Pearson Group or any finance newspapers.

“This way please.” The staff led them.

“No, I—”

“You didn’t want to line up, right? So stop making a fuss,” Aidan whispered to her.

Leanna was caught off guard. Do I look like I was complaining about the line? This b*stard is just making things up!

Once they arrived at the brook with lanterns floating on it, the staff member said, “All right, just be natural. You can act like earlier, chatting and whatnot. It’s fine either way.”

At this point, reluctance was written all over Leanna’s face and she did not cooperate in the least.

Aidan leaned in and uttered slowly with his low voice, “If you keep struggling, I might kiss you in front of everybody.”

Speechless, she quickly retorted, "President Pearson, if you're fine with me hitting you in front of everybody, you can try."

Ignoring her words, Aidan slightly tilted his head and straightened himself. Then, his thin lips brushed against her cheek.

At that moment, Leanna froze from head to toe. She never expected such a gesture from him.

This was even more... irritating than him kissing her boldly and matter-of-factly.

Aidan was satisfied with her reaction as he curled his lips.

Meanwhile, the staff member walked over to them and informed them, "All right, the photos are done. Thank you very much. Come with me, please."

Before Leanna could react, the b*stard was already dragging her with him as he walked forward.

Arriving at the building near the love lock bridge, the staff member retrieved a love lock from a drawer and passed it to them. "Write your names on this love lock, then hang it on the bridge. That'll be all."

Naturally, Aidan reached out and took it. He picked up a pen on the table, then bent over and wrote down their names on the love lock.

As Leanna watched the scene, she opened her mouth to say something, but she felt that it would be useless anyway. She touched her nose a little uncomfortably as she looked in the distance.

After Aidan had written their names, the staff member said, "Sir, please leave an address and we'll deliver the gift to you tomorrow."

While the man was writing his address, Leanna suddenly looked at the cameraman, who was waiting at the side. "Can I get another love lock? I haven't written mine."

The cameraman looked terribly confused.

Don't couples just write both their names on one love lock? Why is she asking for another one?

“Just ignore her,” Aidan said calmly.

“You’re being unreasonable here, President Pearson. How can they ignore me? I contributed too, so it’s not too much to ask for a love lock, right?” Leanna rebuked.

“Whose names are you writing?”

“Mine and Elijah’s, of course.”

Aidan’s expression gradually darkened as he stared coldly at her.

Seeing that, the two staff members exchanged glances, then decided to escape the oncoming war.

They already received the address anyway.

Leanna smiled at Aidan. “Are you mad now, President Pearson?”

“No.”

“Then—”

“I’m jealous.”

Leanna fell silent.

This b*stard keeps coming up with the worst answers.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 240-Aidan’s dark eyes glinted as he looked at her. Then, he said without warning, “They’re gone now. If you still want it, I can line up with you.”

“It’s okay. I was just kidding.”

She just wanted to piss the b*stard off on purpose so that he would get mad and leave the love lock alone.

However, she did not expect him to behave so unusually and she felt rather awkward about it now.

Aidan’s thin lips curved ever so slightly as he held her hand again before walking forward slowly.

When he secured the lock on the bridge, Leanna was scanning her surroundings, trying to hide the nervousness and remorse she felt inside her.

After the lock was attached, Leanna said, "It's getting late now. I should leave. You can stay behind on your own if you want to, President Pearson."

With that, she hurriedly strode away.

Leaving the love lock bridge, Leanna felt that even the air was fresher now that the crowd had thinned. She let out a long breath, then took her phone to hail a ride back when someone grasped her wrist. "Here."

Leanna pouted. She had been running so fast, but the b*stard still managed to catch up to her.

After the extended delay at the love lock bridge, it was 10.00PM by the time they went back to Underwood Lane.

In the past, Naomi would have been asleep at that hour.

Yet today, the lights in the yard were shining brightly as a baby's cries could be heard in the house.

Hearing that, Leanna hastily ran in.

In the yard, Naomi was holding the baby in her arms as she coaxed him.

"Ms. Fletcher, what happened to him?" asked Leanna.

Naomi answered, "It's okay, all babies are like this at night. They'll make a fuss, so you just have to put them to sleep."

"Let me carry him." Leanna reached out after which Naomi passed the baby into her arms.

After a while of coaching, the baby's cries dwindled, but there were still a few uncontrollable sobs.

With the child in her arms, she asked, "Where's Ms. Shaffer?"

Naomi instantly answered, "She caught a cold when we went out this afternoon. She feared that the baby might catch it too, so she wanted me to help her look after him for the night."

Hearing that, Leanna did not doubt her words at all.

Naomi and Wendy had always been close friends. They rarely had their own relatives visiting them, so they were like family at this point. Hence, it was normal for them to help each other out.

Leanna nodded as she thought, No wonder the baby is wailing so much. He must've realized that his own grandmother isn't here.

After holding him for a while, Leanna noticed that the baby's round gaze was glued to the side and his hands were waving in the air.

She looked in the direction of his gaze, then licked her lips as she stepped forward. "President Pearson, why don't you hold him for a bit?"

Aidan frowned as reluctance scrambled all over his face.

Leanna pleaded, "Just for a bit. Look how cute he is."

The man slightly raised his gaze while saying steadily, "Not as cute as you."

Remaining silent, Leanna blushed so much that even her neck reddened and she felt as if her entire body was on fire.

In the distance, Naomi coughed upon making up an excuse to retire to her room.

Seeing that, Leanna felt so embarrassed that she could dig a hole and bury herself in it.

As Aidan reached out, she immediately took a few steps backward and warned, "What are you doing?"

"You wanted me to hold him, right?" He raised his eyebrows.

Leanna took a long while to answer, "Oh."

The b*stard had interrupted her thoughts.

As such, she carefully placed the baby in his arms while whispering, "Support his head with this hand and your other hand should support his butt."

"I know."

Leanna paused for a bit as she saw how Aidan was actually holding the baby in the perfect posture, a stark contrast to his stiffness when he was changing the diapers earlier. She looked at him suspiciously. "How do you know, President Pearson? Have you held a child before?"

He looked calmly at her. "You said I know everything, didn't you?"

Indeed, she did.

Leanna coughed. "Then, hold him for a little longer. I'm moving the things inside."

With that, she hastily moved the things from the yard into the house.

Soon, Aidan walked in with the baby, but his expression was grim.

Leanna quickly looked in Aidan's arms. The baby's tightly clenched fists were relaxing and a smile had returned to his face as his tiny arms waved about happily.

By the looks of his posture, he must have pooped again.

Leanna suppressed her laugh as she said in all seriousness, "President Pearson, I think he likes you a lot."

Yet before Aidan could get angry, she instantly took the baby from his arms, then went to look for Naomi.

In the bathroom, Naomi had already prepared warm water for the baby's bath. When she saw Leanna running over to her, she knew what had happened without asking about it.

Carefully, she took the baby and wiped his buttocks clean, then placed him in the bathtub.

The baby seemed to enjoy his baths as he kicked his feet happily in the water.

Leanna crouched at the side while lightly scrubbing him with a towel. Then, she looked around to see that the place was fully equipped with children's necessities. She could not help but compliment, "Ms. Shaffer is too considerate. She even brought all these things over."

Naomi smiled and explained, "It's a baby, after all. He'll need more stuff, and he might feel uncomfortable if anything is missing."

Leanna nodded as she remembered the things she bought when she was pregnant. A few seconds later, she asked, "How is Ms. Shaffer's cold? Is it serious?"

Naomi answered with ease, "Not too serious. The cold wind got to her, so she just has to rest for a few days to recover."

As the two chatted, they finished bathing the baby.

After Naomi dressed the baby, she thought for a bit before asking, "Leanna, I'm thinking of letting the baby sleep with you today. What do you think?"

"Me?" Leanna was stunned.

"He's alright with strangers. You've been taking care of him the whole day, so if he sleeps with you tonight, he probably won't make too much of a fuss."

Leanna was a little hesitant. "I've never looked after a child at night on my own before. I'm worried that I can't take care of him properly..."

Naomi assured, "It's okay, there's a first time for everything."

As she spoke, she placed the child into Leanna's arms. "Just hold him for a bit. I'll ask Aidan to move the cradle to your room."

Leanna parted her lips to say something, but the baby in her arms seemed to have sensed something as his tiny hand grabbed a button on her shirt with his eyes curving as he smiled.

The corners of Leanna's lips also turned up as a smile graced her face.

Fine. Since I've looked after him during the day, we should be fine at night.

As a result, she carried the baby and walked around for a bit downstairs. When the baby was nodding off to sleep, she finally went upstairs.

The cradle was already located in the room she stayed in before. On the table was some baby formula and a thermos flask, and a bunch of things she might need at night.

Yet, besides these items, there was another unexpected guest in the room.