

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 461-470

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 461-Leanna had been busy these past few days. Apart from her studio's affair, Aidan had found her a different work. She was tasked to communicate daily with the designer regarding the renovation of Castor Villa.

Back then, it was only an excuse she came up with, so she was taken aback when Aidan agreed to it. Initially, she planned to go along with his ideas with the room decorations. She never had thought that Aidan's plan was the renovation of the entire Castor Villa itself with the garden included.

Since this was, without a doubt, a huge project for Leanna, each and every detail needed to be scrutinized to be exactly how she wanted.

Each day, the designer would be waiting outside the studio early in the morning and would not leave throughout the day. However, upon noticing Leanna had some free time from her work, the designer would immediately go to her with a tablet in hand and would hound her until Aidan came to pick her up from work. It was to the point that Leanna suspected that this was Aidan's deliberate plan.

No, I'm certain that man was being intentional with this.

After Leanna hid in the office several times, Zoe followed suit as well. "Nana, I wanted to ask you two days ago, but what are your thoughts on renovating the house?"

"Please, don't bring that up. I finally understand what it feels like to shoot myself in the foot," Leanna replied with a wry laugh.

Zoe took a seat across from Leanna. "But it looks like that b\*stard has his heart set on the matter, seeing that he's willing to go with your ideas here."

"This feels more like torture to me." Leanna was too preoccupied with the renovation to do anything else.

"If only I can experience such wonderful torture. All you have to do is spend his money," Zoe said with a sigh.

Hearing this, Leanna thought briefly before she asked, "Did Daniel look for you recently?"

“Nope. Why would he be looking for me?” Zoe lay across the table. “If he’s looking for me to buy me dinner, then it’s better if he stays away. At least he’ll save some food costs that way.”

Leanna fell silent and said nothing further.

Since Anthony stopped coming over the past few days, the studio was quite peaceful and calm. Now, it would be perfect if Aidan’s designer wasn’t here as well, thought Leanna.

Zoe said, “We’re having dinner together tonight. Don’t forget to let President Pearson know not to pick you up today.”

It was the time for the studio’s monthly gathering.

“Alright.” Leanna nodded. She couldn’t wait to be rid of Aidan, even if for a little while.

Just as Leanna left her office to get a cup of coffee that afternoon, the designer, who had been waiting for some time, immediately came over to her. “Miss McKinney, I have some new ideas about our discussion this morning, so I want to run it by you...”

“We’ll go with your idea. I’m fine with anything,” said Leanna.

“That won’t do. President Pearson instructed that every house crevice must be done the way you like it.”

Leanna’s eyebrow twitched. “Fine, let’s hear it.”

The designer then hurriedly went over their discussion this morning and added a few fresh ideas to it.

Throughout the designer’s explanation, Leanna allowed her mind to wander. It was only when the designer finished explaining did she nod seriously. “I think that’s fine. Let’s do just that.”

Relieved, the designer added, “Then, as for the others...”

Coming back to her senses, Leanna said, “Oh, there will be a team dinner tonight. I’m sure you’ve noticed that the employees here are all young ladies, so I won’t be extending an invitation to you. You can leave work early today.”

“That’s...”

“I’ll call President Pearson later to let him know.” Then, Leanna continued slowly, “I won’t be going anywhere and will only be staying in the studio today, so you don’t have to keep an eye on me.”

The designer smiled and gave a burst of dry laughter as he said, “Miss McKinney, what are you saying? I’m not here to keep an eye on you. Now then, since you have other matters to attend to, I won’t take up more of your time. I’ll see you tomorrow, Miss McKinney.” Then, he left the office posthaste with his tablet in hand.

After the designer left the studio, he quickly gave Aidan a call and reported the situation, to which Aidan only responded with an indifferent “Okay.”

A few minutes later, Leanna called him. “Are you busy?” she asked quietly.

Aidan answered, “No. What is it?”

“I’ll be having a team dinner tonight, so you don’t have to come and pick me up today.”

“It just so happens I have to work late today as well. Send me a message when you’re done with your dinner.”

Leanna was stunned into silence. The only thought she had then was to escape this situation. will.” Can’t this b\*stard give me some breathing room? Why must he keep such a tight leash on me?

Listening to the disconnected tone coming from the other end of the line, Aidan broke into a smile. Just then, there was a knock on the door to his office. “Come in,” he said while putting away his phone.

“President Pearson, we have news about Georgina,” Jonathan said as he entered the office.

“Where?” Aidan directed his attention to the man.

“It seems she was located near the Kramer Residence. I have already gotten someone to verify the information.”

“Kramer Residence.” Aidan frowned slightly.

Jonathan nodded. "Yes. I've also heard that Chairman Kramer hasn't returned to the family for a long time now. Moreover, Violet Kramer had left for abroad a few days ago while auctioning off the Kramer Residence at a dirt-cheap price. I guess that she was in a rush to dispose of it."

After hearing Jonathan's report, Aidan scoffed and took a seat at his desk. "Georgina Crossley is a smart and conceited woman. Who would've thought she would fall for Violet's trick?"

Jonathan was perplexed. "Do you mean it was Violet who leaked Georgina's whereabouts, President Pearson?"

"Who else but her?" Gently tapping his long, slender fingers on the desk, Aidan continued, "Not only were there seemingly no interactions between the two of them, but there was also the incident with the

Kramer Family a while ago. Because of all these, no one would think to investigate the Kramer Family."

"Since Violet had already taken Georgina under her wing, why would she sell off the house?"

"It's just lip service. Violet is no saint. Given how egoistic Georgina is, I doubt she would ever think highly of Violet. As for Violet, rather than extending her hand to Georgina, I'm sure she's just waiting for Georgina to make a fool of herself."

Listening to his president's explanation, Jonathan couldn't help but sigh. "Women are truly frightening."

Raising his eyebrows, Aidan thought back on the woman who had been nothing but a pain back home recently and, very rarely, agreed with Jonathan. "They are, indeed." After a while, he continued, "Any news on Lloyd Crossley?"

"No, but I did hear that William left town this morning."

"What of his destination?"

"We are unclear about that, but he came back in the afternoon as though he was looking for something, but to no avail."

“It seems like he was played by Jethro,” Aidan said deliberately. “Are there no clues yet about Leanna’s mother’s grave?”

Jonathan shook his head. “Madam said that her mother had faced difficulties when giving birth to Louis. After I went through all the information at the time, I only managed to find her mother’s death certificate.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 462-The dinner ended at 10.00PM. Some of the ladies’ boyfriends came to pick them up, and some took a cab home.

Zoe took out her car key from her bag. “Nana, how are you going back? Shall I give you a ride?”

In response, Leanna laughed dryly. “Aidan is coming to pick me up. He’s on the way.”

Zoe clicked her tongue, thinking she had asked an unnecessary question. Then, she said, “I’ll stay with you until the b\*stard arrives.”

The weather turned warm recently, so the streets turned noisy and busy with pedestrians.

After a while, Leanna suddenly asked, “Zoe, are you busy tomorrow?”

Zoe answered, “No, I’m not. I don’t have any shooting tomorrow.”

Leanna pursed her lips. “Can you go to a place for me?”

“Sure. Where should I go?”

Leanna took out an elevator keycard from the bottom of her bag. “I don’t know which household they live in, but there are only four households on each apartment floor. So...”

Before she could finish, Zoe took the keycard from her. “So, I have to check them all one by one. Okay, no problem. Tell me about the appearance of the person you’re looking for.”

Leanna said, “She’s a woman in her twenties, with short hair and fair skin. She’s pretty too.”

“Are there any other characteristics?”

Leanna tried to recall, but there were no other characteristics of Celia. So, she added, "If you find her, find a way to get in and see if there's a baby in her home. If there is, stop her and contact me immediately. I'll come to you right away."

No one else on the same floor could match Celia's features with a baby at home.

If there was such a person, the coincidence could only mean that someone did it on purpose.

When Zoe looked at Leanna's expression, she knew this was serious. So, she immediately assured Leanna, "Don't worry. I'll take care of it."

Afterward, Leanna added, "They might have someone guarding outside. So, when you go, be careful not to get caught."

"Okay, leave it to me."

As soon as Zoe finished speaking, a black Rolls-Royce stopped in front of Leanna. "Nana, I'll get going now. See you tomorrow."

Leanna smiled at her. "Yeah, see you tomorrow."

Aidan had the designer keep Leanna occupied every day so that she would be distracted and not have time to do other things. He didn't need to do this if he had sent Celia elsewhere.

Hence, Leanna suspected that Celia was still there.

However, she couldn't check it herself as Aidan's men knew her. She would most probably get caught the moment she arrived at the entrance.

Hence, she could only ask Zoe to take the trip for her.

The car door opened from the inside as Aidan's voice came. "Why are you standing still?"

Quickly, Leanna collected her thoughts and got into the car without saying a word.

Sensing the gloomy aura emanating from her, Aidan said without warning, "Are you still having PMS?"

Leanna couldn't respond to the remark for a moment.

Then, she looked at the driver in the front row and glared at Aidan. "Shut up."

Aidan raised his eyebrows. "I'll take you somewhere tomorrow."

"Where to?"

"Underwood Lane."

At that, Leanna froze as her heart missed a beat. Is Aidan sending me away on purpose because he knows I asked Zoe to check on the apartment?

Seeing that she was silent, he slowly asked, "You don't want to go?"

She said calmly, "Nothing of the sort. Why are we going there tomorrow?"

"The demolition will start the day after tomorrow. Didn't you always like it there? Why not take one last look at it tomorrow?"

Leanna parted her lips. The words of refusal came to her lips, but in the end, it became a simple "Okay."

If she went there with him, he would let his guard down, plus she could keep an eye on him in case he contacted his men.

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On the other hand, after Zoe parked her car and walked some distance into the neighborhood, she had a feeling that someone was following her. However, when she looked back, she didn't see anyone.

A cold breeze blew by at that moment. She felt a chill running down her back and touched her neck.

Impossible. I didn't drink tonight, so why am I hallucinating?

Tightening her grip on her phone, she picked up her pace to leave.

Fortunately, as she reached the elevator, one came down in time. Then, she hurried in when the door opened.

She breathed a sigh of relief when she arrived home. Subsequently, she reached out to enter the passcode.

With a beep, the door unlocked.

Then, she pulled the door open and was about to enter. However, a man suddenly hugged her hard from behind.

“Zoe, Zoe! I missed you so much. Please forgive me. I promise I will never contact that woman again. Let’s be together!”

Zoe could smell the scent of alcohol enveloping her entire body, and she struggled hard. “You madman! It’s the middle of the night! Enough of your drunken craze! Let go of me, or I’ll call the police!”

Instead of letting her go, Anthony tightened his hug around her and kissed her everywhere.

He was restraining her arms, so Zoe couldn’t push him away. She could only tilt her head to avoid his kisses. She was so mad the urge to kill rose within her. “Anthony, you f\*cking lunatic! I’m warning you one last time! If you don’t let go of me right now, I won’t hold back anymore!”

“You can’t do that to me. Say, where’s that boyfriend of yours? If you ask me, he’s just a piece of garbage! Can he be as good as I am to you? Did you forget how we used to be... Ouch!”

Zoe was slammed into the wall by force, and behind her came Anthony’s miserable scream.

Before she could look back, Daniel’s cold voice rang. “Get in!”

Zoe grabbed the doorknob with a shuddering breath but paused for a while before entering. Then, she finally closed the door without hesitation.

Even through the door, she could still hear Anthony being beaten.

It wasn’t a fight, but a one-sided beating.

After an indefinite amount of time, the commotion outside stopped.

Anthony finally fled in despair.



Shortly after, Daniel asked hesitantly, "Are you alright?"

Zoe crouched down on the floor with her back against the door, her eyes red. She replied, "Do I look alright to you?"

"I can't see anything."

Zoe was speechless at his reply.

He asked tentatively, "Why don't you open the door for me? I can take a look at your injury then."

However, she sniffled and answered, "No, thanks. Please leave."

"How about I take you to the hospital?"

When she heard that, Zoe said in annoyance, "I said no! Just leave. Why do you care?"

Daniel was feeling helpless. "Be reasonable, will you? He's the one who bullied you, but you're so mean to me."

"You men are all up to no good!"

He remained silent at the remark.

Then, it took a few seconds before he spoke again. "I'm leaving, then."

Zoe hugged her legs while burying her head in her knees and ignored him.

All at once, the surroundings became quiet. The sound of footsteps and elevator doors was crisp to the ear.

Soon, there was no more sound outside the door.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 463-Zoe raised her head and stared blankly at the front as she looked exhausted.

She hadn't expected that Anthony would find his way here.

He was crazy too.

She saw how terrifying a man's strength could be for the first time.

W-Without Daniel tonight, I shudder to think what the consequences would have been.

Zoe squatted on the ground for an unknown amount of time. Her feet were numb when she got up.

Bracing herself against the door, she stood up, but she almost blacked out.

Someone knocked on the door when she was about to go to her room.

Stunned, she turned vigilant all at once.

Could it be Anthony the b\*stard has returned?

Daniel's voice rang out as she touched the baseball bat sitting in the foyer. "I saw you grazed your hand, so I bought you medicine and left it at the door. You can come out and get it later."

After Daniel spoke, he didn't hear anything inside.

He frowned and couldn't help but worry. He moved closer to the door. "Zoe, can you hear me?"

Did she pass out from crying?

When he took out his cell phone and was about to call Zoe, the door suddenly opened.

Zoe's hair was messy, and her eyes and nose were red. Her clothes were ruffled and wrinkled, and she had a baseball bat in her hand.

Because of that, Daniel subconsciously took a step back while raising both his arms. "I don't mean anything else. I'm just bringing you medicine."

As Zoe cried earlier, her voice sounded nasal. "Where's the medicine?"

Then, Daniel picked up the medicine from the ground and handed it to her.

Zoe reached out and took it, then lowered her head for a long time before saying, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. It's nothing, really."

Then, she looked at him. “Aren’t you leaving yet?”

“Right, I’m leaving now.”

After a moment of silence, Zoe said, “Do you want to come in?”

Daniel looked at her, then looked down. “Why don’t you put that thing in your hand down first?”

Only then did Zoe realize she had been holding the baseball bat. So, she casually tossed it aside, turned around with her medicine, and headed inside.

Daniel licked his lips, followed her in, and then shut the door behind him.

Zoe sat on the couch. Then, she lifted her arms only to notice that in addition to the torn skin, there were bruises from Anthony’s vigorous strangulation.

There were bruises on both arms, and it hurt.

While she was applying medicine to her injuries, Daniel said while sitting on the single couch next to her, “Has he been harassing you recently?”

Zoe hummed. “He just went to the studio. However, now he found his way here.”

“You’ve been together for years?”

Upon hearing that, Zoe looked up at him. “Why are you asking that?”

Daniel raised his hand to show he didn’t mean anything wrong. “I’m sorry, it’s just my curiosity.”

Zoe continued, “We’ve been together since college for four years. We were going to get married last year, only to find out he cheated.”

“Marry?”

Then, Zoe slowly said, “Why are you in such a shock? Is getting married a crime?”

Daniel tugged the corner of his mouth. “No, I just thought...”

Zoe picked up his words and said lightly, "Maybe the concept of marriage is so foreign to you, and you never thought about it."

Daniel did not deny it.

In fact, from the first moment Zoe saw him, she knew that Daniel believed in marriage-free life. His appearance was attractive to girls, and he was obviously a Casanova.

After Zoe treated the injuries on her arms, she cleaned up the trash.

Seeing this, Daniel pointed to her face, "There's more there."

Zoe was taken aback. "What?"

Daniel continued pointing at the face. "There's still blood at that spot."

Upon hearing that, Zoe raised her hand to touch the face. "Here? Hiss..."

She pulled out her cell phone to look at it. Then, she saw a wound on the left chin that was as long as a fingernail and was oozing faint blood.

Zoe opened the iodine bottle again, dabbed it with a cotton swab, and applied it to the wound.

However, it was inconvenient to do so while holding the cell phone in one hand. Someone suddenly picked up the cotton swab from her hand when she was about to go to the bathroom to clean up in front of the mirror.

At some point, Daniel had taken a seat beside her. "I'll do it."

Her pupils dilated when Zoe looked up at him.

Before she could say anything, Daniel gently applied the medicine to the wound on her chin with the cotton swab.

Zoe stared at him with her eyes wide open.

When Daniel met her gaze, he was startled.

It was late at night, and the lights lent a gentle ambiance to the surroundings. Consequently, their breathing turned ambiguous.

The atmosphere was just right for a single man and woman.

So, he moved the swab away to kiss her.

As their lips were about to meet, Zoe suddenly raised her hand and slapped his face, then said calmly, "You men are really always up to nothing good."

Daniel was stunned.

Then, he put one hand over his lips and cleared his throat. He silently backed away from her to put some distance between them. "I'm sorry. If nothing else, I'll get going..."

When Daniel just stood up, someone pulled on his hand.

He didn't expect Zoe to do this. He was caught off guard and fell onto the couch as she pulled him.

"You..."

Before Daniel could finish his words, Zoe sat astride him to cup his face and kissed it.

Their pheromones were spreading rapidly in the air. The atmosphere was getting heated.

After the long kiss, their breaths were haggard.

Then, Daniel tightened his arms around her waist as his voice turned hoarse. "Are you sure about this?"

In response, Zoe hooked his neck with her arms. Her lips turned all glossy and sparkly under the lights, and there was a hint of flirtation in her eyes. "We're grown-ups. We're no longer virgins, and I don't need you to be responsible for me, so stop dilly-dallying."

The look in Daniel's eyes deepened, and he resumed the kiss.

The temperature in the living room began to rise. Before long, only gasps and heavy breaths could be heard.

As a muffled thunderclap sounded outside the window, the rain poured for the rest of the night.

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The following day, the cell phone beside her bed vibrated before Zoe woke up.

So, she answered the phone with her eyes closed, and Leanna's voice came. "Zoe, I'm going to Weavside today. I'll probably be back tonight, or latest by tomorrow."

Zoe hummed in assent. She was sleepy, so she said instinctively, "Should I still go to that place today?"

Leanna stayed silent. Then, she replied, "Yes. However, don't be rash. I'll send you a message after I get off the plane."

"Okay."

Afterward, Leanna said, "You can go back to sleep. Aidan's here. I'm ending the call now."

Hearing the disconnected tone coming from the cell phone, Zoe put away the phone and stuffed her head into the pillow.

At this moment, she felt a hand placed on her waist.

Seconds later, she shot open her eyes, her drowsiness long gone.

She sat up abruptly to lift the covers and saw a topless man next to her. All at once, an explosion was set off in her head.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 464-Daniel's nice-looking brows furrowed, possibly due to the sudden light.

Scenes from the previous night flashed through Zoe's mind as she looked at the messy bed sheets and the clothes scattered on the floor.

That sent shivers up Zoe's spine. Am I crazy?

What have I done? She scratched her head, wanting to smack herself against the wall.

Although she always told Leanna that she wanted to flirt and find a playboy for a one-night stand, she was merely saying it for fun.

However, her words had now come true! Why didn't I simply find a random stranger? At the very least, we don't know each other and can go our separate ways after today. But no! It's Daniel here! Sh\*t! What am I supposed to do now?

Zoe picked up the clothes on the floor and wrapped them around herself before entering the bathroom, not forgetting to take a clean set of clothes with her.

Hopefully, this man is discreet enough to know that he should leave quietly later, just as a man who has had a one-night stand should. At the very least, if we meet again in the future, we can pretend nothing has happened.

With this in mind, she remained in the bathroom and purposefully made some loud noises to wake him up. Then, while waiting for Daniel to leave, she slowly blew her hair dry in the bathroom.

She stayed in the bathroom for more than an hour before coming out.

Just as she entered the dining room and poured herself a glass of water, a voice echoed from behind. "Good morning."

That completely took her aback. Why hasn't he left?

Zoe was choked by the water and began coughing, but she stubbornly refused to turn her head.

Seeing that, Daniel walked to her front. "Are you going to the studio? I can send you there; I'm going the same way as well."

"Thank you, but that's not necessary. I have other matters to attend to."

Daniel moved his brows slightly when he heard that. "Find a new place to stay in. He might show up again," he said.

Even without him saying, Zoe had already decided to move.

Thus, she replied, "Yes. I'll look for a new place on the internet later."

They both then fell silent. After a brief pause, Daniel stated, "The landlord has not yet rented out the house where you previously stayed with Miss McKinney. Maybe you can..."

“No. I live alone and don’t require such a large space.”

At this moment, Zoe’s phone in the bedroom rang, rescuing her from her awkward situation. She quickly walked into the bedroom, not forgetting to close the door behind her, separating herself from everything outside the room.

Daniel raised his brows when he saw that. He stood motionless for a few seconds before turning around and walking out of the door.

The sound of the door closing echoed. Hearing that, Zoe exhaled a deep breath of relief and collapsed onto the bed, as if all her energy had been drained.

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A flight touched down at Weavside Airport at 1.00PM.

It was drizzling outside, as it had been on Highside.

When Leanna got off the plane, she felt the air was fresher here.

Weavside was, indeed, a better place to settle in than Highside.

Throughout her journey to Underwood Lane, Leanna gazed out the window, admiring the scenes of drizzling rain falling on the streets.

She turned around and asked Aidan, “Will tomorrow’s works go on as planned if it continues to rain?”

“If the rain doesn’t stop tomorrow, the work will be delayed for at most two days.”

“Are you returning only after the works are completed, or whenever you want?”

Aidan looked at her. “How long do you wish to stay?”

“I’m fine with anything since the studio isn’t busy for these few days. If you can’t leave, I can stay for a few days longer,” Leanna replied.

Hearing that, Aidan raised his brows. “You can’t bear leaving me, huh?”



Leanna was stumped for words. This b\*stard really has no decent words coming out of his mouth!

At this point, they arrived at Underwood Lane and the car came to a halt at the intersection.

The driver stepped out of the car and went to open the backseat door, with an umbrella in his hand.

Leanna wanted to open the car door, but Aidan grabbed her hand to stop her from doing so. "Wait here."

Then, he got out of the car, took the driver's umbrella, and walked to the other side of the car.

When the car door opened on her side, Leanna saw Aidan standing straight up in the rain, holding an umbrella.

He is indeed eye-catching. At least this b\*stard is good-looking enough to make me feel better whenever we fight.

After she got out of the car, both of them then walked side by side down Underwood Lane.

It appeared as if no one was staying there anymore, as there was no sign of any household on either side of the lane. The long pathway was covered in yellow, dried leaves, making the entire place look quiet and lonely.

When they arrived at Naomi's house, Leanna came to a halt.

"Do you want to have a look inside?" Aidan's low voice resonated.

Leanna shook her head in response. "Forget it."

She's no longer here, so it's pointless for me to look around.

They then walked to a nearby small stream. Leanna watched the raindrops fall into the stream, causing ripple after ripple.

This place looked the same as before; nothing had changed.

After standing for a while, Aidan asked, "Where else do you want to go?"

“It’s raining; where else can we go? Let’s return to the hotel,” Leanna answered.

Aidan lowered his head and took a look at his wristwatch. “Okay. I have a meeting at 4.00PM as well. Let’s go.”

Her eyes sparkled when she heard Aidan say that he had a meeting later.

Great chance. Things will be easier this time since Jonathan isn’t here.

When they went back to the hotel, Aidan ordered a meal.

After they finished their meal, the time was just right.

“I’m leaving now. Have a good rest; I’ll bring you out tonight,” he said.

Leanna stood up together with him. “Where’s your meeting?”

“It’s in this hotel,” he answered. “I’ll be back latest 6.00PM.”

“I’ll go with you. I don’t have anything to do here anyway.” She added, “I will wait for you outside and won’t interrupt your meeting.”

Aidan’s brows furrowed reflexively when he heard that. Her demeanor now resembled that of her obedient and well-behaved self from three years ago.

Without giving him a chance to consider, Leanna grabbed his hand and dragged him outside. “Let’s go now. Your meeting is about to begin; don’t be late.”

When they arrived at the conference room, she realized that she had previously met with all of the people who were going to have a meeting with Aidan.

Hence, she politely greeted them before turning to Aidan, saying, “I’ll wait for you outside.”

“Sure.”

After a few steps, she turned around and returned to him. “Would you like me to keep your phone?”

“What?” Aidan asked, his voice low.

“I recall you would always hand your phone to Jonathan before attending a meeting. If there is a call for you, I will answer it first and relay the message to you after your meeting has concluded.”

Leanna’s tone of voice remained constant throughout her sentence. She tried to keep her cool so that her true intentions were concealed.

Aidan pursed his lips when he heard that. It wasn’t clear whether he had any suspicions. Without saying a word, he handed his phone to Leanna.

Leanna took it. “Don’t be nervous. I’m not going to simply scroll through your phone.”

“Well, you won’t be able to find out anything anyway.”

“Do you mean I can scroll whatever I want?”

She had previously read on the internet that no girlfriend would be able to escape unharmed after looking through their boyfriends’ phones.

To that, Aidan slowly said, “Do it as you wish. My password is your birthday.”

Leanna was rendered speechless right away. When did this b\*stard change his password?

She suddenly felt a little guilty and uneasy.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 465-While the meeting was going on, Leanna sat in the lounge next to the conference room, lowering her head and looking at the phone on her knees.

She had no intention of scrolling through Aidan’s phone. All she wanted was to prevent him from communicating with his people in Highside.

After taking a deep breath, she took out her phone and called Zoe, instructing her to go over to the place right now.

Zoe had long prepared for this. After receiving Leanna’s call, she immediately left her house.

On the other hand, Leanna sat inside the lounge, looking at the clock ticking away while waiting for further news.

Throughout the entire time, Aidan's phone did not ring even once.

About one hour later, Leanna's phone rang. It was a call from Zoe.

Leanna almost couldn't breathe when she saw the caller showing on the screen and answered right away. "How's it, Zoe?"

Zoe said, "I've already gone through a few houses. One is occupied by a middle-aged couple, the other by a single man, and the other two are empty. I've asked the couple, and they told me that one of the empty households is occupied by a young couple, while the other went outstation two months ago and hasn't returned since."

Then, Zoe went on, "I even ran into the security guards on their rounds. They said they have no impression of the person you mentioned, and that they did not hear any crying sounds of children at

night either."

Leanna pursed her lips, unsure whether to be glad or disappointed.

So, is this just another coincidence?

Perhaps the elevator keycard I picked up isn't Celia's.

But I indeed...

"If you're still concerned, Nana, I can stay here until tonight to double-check everything. Do you want me to check the surveillance footage?" Zoe inquired.

To that, Leanna said, "That's not necessary. You can go back now."

Leanna leaned against the couch after hanging up the phone, feeling tired as she raised her hands to massage her brows.

With the situation progressing this way, she felt under so much pressure that she appeared to be ill, and she became overly sensitive and would overthink things.

Things had always been this way. It was as if she was only one step away from the truth, but whenever she asked Aidan or investigated herself, the results were always far from what she thought to be the truth.

There was not a single exception.

She looked out the window, dazed, with disappointment in her mind.

She had no idea how long it had been before the door to the lounge swung open. "What happened?" Aidan asked as he walked to her.

Leanna quickly gathered her thoughts. "Nothing. I'm just a little dizzy."

Aidan reached out his hand, placed his palm across her forehead, and frowned. "It's burning. I'll send you to the hospital now."

But Leanna shook her head in response and took his hand down. "There's no need for that. Perhaps I caught the flu as a result of the drop in temperature in these few days. I'll take some flu medicine when I get back to the room later, and I'll be better after a good night's sleep."

Aidan pursed his thin lips when he heard that. "Let's go back now." He took off his coat and draped it over her shoulders.

"Has your meeting ended?"

He gave a light hum in response.

Leanna then stood up and handed him his phone. "There is no call for you, but there are a couple of messages. They're most likely work-related. I didn't read any of them."

Hearing that, Aidan raised his brows slightly. "Why did you not read them? I've already told you the password."

"I'm afraid I'll find something I don't want to know in your phone. So, I'd better not make things difficult for myself."

That rendered Aidan speechless.

Leanna then grabbed his hand and continued, "Let's go back. I'm tired."

"Okay."

"What I mean is, if you don't have anything else planned, let's go back to Highside. I don't want to stay here any longer."

Aidan replied, "Can we go back tomorrow morning instead? If the rain doesn't stop tonight, I'll have to talk to them about a new start date for the construction works."

Leanna nodded at that. "Sure."

Aidan smiled as he caressed her head. "What makes you so obedient today?"

Leanna, unbeknownst to him at this point, was not only obedient, but she also surprised him when they returned to their room.

Just after Aidan requested the reception to send some flu medicines and was pouring Leanna a glass of water, Leanna grabbed his shirt before his chest and fell on him.

Both of them crashed onto the couch and the glass of water that Aidan was holding spilled. He looked at her and, his gaze dim and his voice hoarse, asked, "Are you not taking your medicine?"

Leanna wrapped her arms around his neck as she blinked her watery eyes, saying, "I don't want to."

"So, what do you want to do?" His voice was extremely manly and seductive.

Leanna fixed her gaze on his thin lips, lifted his chin, and kissed him.

Aidan took the initiative as he wrapped one arm around her slim waist and placed the glass on the coffee table with his other hand before pressing on the back of her neck to deepen the kiss.

He pressed Leanna down on the couch. Her hands were tightly clutching his shirt.

Their temperature rose steadily, and passion and desire overtook them in seconds.

Aidan stood up and kissed Leanna on her forehead before saying, "Give me a second."

She knew what he was about to do. Hence, she extended her hand and grabbed his arm.

"What is it?" The man's voice was hoarse.

“Let’s just keep going,” she said, her eyes blurring and her breath slightly panting.

“Keep going?”

“Yes.”

Aidan dimmed his gaze and didn’t say anything further.

Leanna was exceptionally proactive tonight.

It was only until the wee hours that she shut her eyes out of tiredness.

Aidan carried her in his arms. “Take the medicine before you sleep.”

“You want me to take the pills now because I didn’t let you rubber up?” she asked weakly.

What is she saying? Aidan was perplexed.

“Take your medicine now. You’re so sick right now that you can’t even think straight.”

Leanna was at a loss for words.

She forced her eyes open, took the medicine he handed her, and popped it into her mouth.

Aidan then turned around to get a glass of water, which he fed to her before placing her on the bed.

Noticing that he was about to leave, Leanna grabbed his arm. “Where are you going?”

“I’ll clean up the couch,” he answered.

She quickly turned her body around for some unknown scenes that came to mind. “Okay.”

Aidan curved his lips slightly at that. After tucking her in, he went to the living room.

The couch was in a mess.

Twenty minutes later, when he returned to the bedroom, Leanna was already sound asleep.

He knelt beside her and gently pinched her ears. "Do you want to eat anything, Leanna?" he asked in hushed tones.

All he got in response was her even breathing.

He then slightly tidied her hair before leaving the bedroom and heading straight to the balcony, holding his phone in his hand.

The call he made was quickly answered. "Yes, President Pearson."

"How's the situation today?" Aidan asked.

Keaton then reported, "Miss McKinney's friend came. But don't worry President Pearson, everything has been arranged exactly as you instructed, with no loopholes at all. Madam Fletcher and the young master have been relocated to a different block."

Aidan leaned against the balcony railings and lit a cigarette. "Alright, I got it," he said flatly, his tone devoid of emotion.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 466-Leanna was jolted awake by her grumbling stomach at midnight. She hadn't eaten anything other than the flu medicine before sleep since she returned with Aidan after the meeting.

She sat upright on the bed, then realized he wasn't lying next to her.

Taking a random shirt of his inside the room and putting it on, she staggered out of the bedroom with a heavy head.

He was working on his tasks on his laptop in the living room.

The lights in the room stung her eyes as she struggled to keep them open. "It's late. Why are you still up?"

"I need to check on the rest of the documents." He turned to her. "Why did you get up?"

She put a hand on her stomach and gave him an honest answer. "I'm hungry."



He added, "I've asked for room service just now. You can see if the food is still warm. We can reorder if it's gotten cold."

A dining trolley waiting at the door grabbed her attention. She walked over and lifted the food cover. "It's still warm."

It was in its perfect state.

Leanna served the dishes on the dining table. Aidan already stood before her when she was about to call him over for the meal. He stretched out his arm and felt her forehead with the back of his hand. "Are you feeling better?"

"It's the same as before."

"Remember to take medicine again after food."

She gave a simple response and sat at the dining table for supper.

In the middle of her meal, she looked out of the window. "It's still raining."

He only hummed.

She added, "It seems like the construction is inevitable to postpone."

"We could still leave tomorrow afternoon at the latest."

She pondered for a moment before suggesting, "I can go back on my own if you're too busy."

He tore his attention away from the food and met her gaze. "You were being clingy during the day, but now I'm nobody to you?"

She was too shocked to retort his tease. Then, she gave him a quiet answer. "Shut up and eat."

After supper, Leanna returned to bed for the second time.

Sitting on the bedside, Aidan whispered a question, "Are you still feeling sick?"

She replied, "It's not about that. Just feeling tired."

"Then sleep." He said softly, "We're going back to Highside tomorrow."

She hummed in understanding. "You should go back to your work. Don't worry about me. I can manage."

Aidan lifted the bed sheet and lay next to her. "Forget about that. I can deal with them tomorrow. For now, I'm worried that you'll have trouble falling asleep without me."

This b\*stard is so shameless.

He switched the lamp off and wrapped her body in his arms. "You have to go to the hospital if you still wake up to the cold."

Shutting her eyes, she dismissed his words. "We'll see."

After a while, she could feel his hand gently patting her back.

An emotion she couldn't make out enveloped her in a split second.

Her voice caught him off guard. "Aidan."

He lowered his voice in the dark. "What's wrong?"

"Are you sure you aren't hiding something from me?"

His hand didn't stop caressing her when he said with ease, "What makes you think so?"

"Nothing. Just want to seek your assurance." She avoided giving him a detailed explanation. "If things are going fine on your side, then probably it's my problem."

Aidan inquired further, "What do you mean?"

She pursed her lips. "It's nothing."

She decided to put going to a therapist on schedule once they returned to Highside.

After a few seconds of silence, he continued, "You've got a lot of pressure on you lately, but the business with the Crossley Family has come to its end. You already did what needed to be done, so leave the rest to me."

“I understand.” She shifted closer and wrapped her arms around his waist. Her voice was barely a whisper. “I’m trusting you wholeheartedly at the moment. Therefore, I’ll never doubt your words or speculate about them when you said you aren’t hiding something from me. However, if it turns out to be your lie the whole time one day, I won’t stay with you. It’s better if we stop seeing each—”

Before she could finish her words, he pressed his lips to hers.

He began, “You can’t sleep, can you?”

She met his gaze. “You’re guilty, aren’t you?”

He pursed his thin lips in conflict and finally spoke up in compromise after debating back and forth. “There’s something I didn’t tell you, but I’m not able to share it with you.”

His words put a scowl between her brows. Did I guess it right?

He continued, not aware of her expression, “All I can tell you is there’s someone behind Daniel. He has a deep connection with the Crossley Family, but it seems like he doesn’t plan to reveal his identity to you. Thus, I can’t do it without his permission.”

As she wasn’t expecting the answer, she took a moment to collect herself before continuing, “This is what you’ve been hiding from me?”

“What else?”

Oh. We’re on a different wavelength.

He continued, “Sometimes, it’s the circumstance that holds me back from telling you the truth. It won’t do you any good even if you know more about it.”

“I understand... but I have the right to learn the truth if it involves me.”

“People have their reasons not to tell. One day, you’ll learn the truth about everything. It’s only a matter of time.”

She parted her lips to retort, but no words came out.

He wrapped his arms around her tighter. “That’s it. Don’t worry about it. Just remember one thing—they don’t mean any harm.”

Pursing her lips tightly, she couldn't manage to reply to his words.

Daniel and his fellows had been a great help since the beginning of the series of events regarding the Crossley Family.

At first, she thought they shared a mutual enemy.

As things developed, their enemy remained the same, but it seemed like her allies saw protecting her as their priority, and Daniel even moved in next to the studio.

She had been speculating William was the person superior to Daniel. However, she didn't have any evidence. Thus, it was all her guess.

There were hints everywhere, as the same group of people had been dealing with the Crossley Family's business the whole time.

Mr. Jackson had always been aware that Lloyd was an impostor while William and Daniel were acquaintances with the other man. Furthermore, William was the one who stopped Leroy from making

a haste exit the other day.

It seems like my guesses are right.

William's true identity was the last question that troubled her for the moment.

Leanna stopped talking when she was lost in her thoughts as she knitted her brows.

Aidan licked his lips quietly. Knowing her thoughts already wandered somewhere else instead of lingering on their recent conversation, he said calmly, "That's all you need to know. I hope you won't say such things again."

She hummed a response.

...

Leanna woke up in the afternoon. She looked out of the window at the cleared-up sky. The sun was shining brightly, almost blinding her.

She stretched luxuriously. Sliding off the bed, she walked out of the bedroom and found Aidan on a call.

Based on the fragments of the conversation, it sounded like the construction of Underwood Lane would begin as scheduled, which was starting today.

She poured herself a glass of water in the dining room and let out a sigh of relief.

She thought to herself that a dreamless slumber last night might be the reason for her lifted spirits, which she found better compared to yesterday.

After finishing the call, Aidan shoved the phone back into his pocket and came over to her. "The construction starts at three. We'll return to Highside by flight at five. Is that okay with you?"

She dipped her chin for a nod. "No problem."

After that, he added, "Get dressed. We're going somewhere."

His words alerted her. "Don't tell me it's the love lock bridge again."

A low chuckle escaped him before his answer reached her. "I'll gladly take you there if that's what you want."

"Thanks, but no thanks. I'm not interested at all."

She didn't want to set foot on the love lock bridge ever again for the rest of her life when she recalled the colorful photo frame, which held a picture of them, at home.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 467-Leanna was surprised to see Aidan bring her to the exhibition hall, where the architectural model of renovated Underwood Lane was showing.

There weren't many visitors in the exhibition hall while soothing music was playing in the background.

At that moment, the person in charge approached them. "President Pearson, is there anything I can help you with?"

Aidan declined politely, "Don't worry about us."

"Alright. I'll grab both of you some water."

Leanna was focused on studying the landscape plans when Aidan stopped beside her. “What do you think?”

She turned to him. “Looks good. Once the project is complete, this place will most likely become the largest resort in Weavside. Besides, it has a unique architectural style. I guess it could attract many tourists in the future.”

He raised his brows, his interest piqued as he wasn’t expecting such opinions from her.

He coaxed, “Anything else?”

“Hmm...” She pondered for a moment as she steered her attention back to the building model in front of her. The river between the hotel building caught her attention, and she whispered, “What is this?”

Aidan answered, “It’s the stream in Underwood Lane. We widened it.”

Realization immediately dawned on her. No wonder I found it familiar.

Other than the heritage residences along Underwood Lane, the stream was the most distinctive local attraction.

On a hot day, the locals would rather sit beside the stream and enjoy the breeze, which was nicer than staying in an air-conditioned room.

The river water eventually flowed into a lake.

The lake also got a reconfiguration. It was now planned as an attraction next to the hotel. Leanna could see a few boats floating on the lake.

Studying the model for a while, she suddenly found that the hotel’s architectural style was developed based on the river and the lake as key points before adding a few new elements to them.

It explained her observation that the model set off the unique features of Underwood Lane, and nothing seemed off because the project prioritized retaining its soul.

After she had a good look at the model, another question came to her mind. “How long will it take?”

“Three years at fastest, five years at slowest.”

Leanna nodded. It was indeed a huge project, so finishing it in three years was considered fast.

She suggested, "Once the hotel is inaugurated, we should come here for vacation."

His lips curved into a smile. "Of course."

...

It was night when the pair returned to Highside.

When Leanna turned on her phone in the car on found a notification about a few missed calls from an unknown number.

Casting a glance at Aidan, she made sure that he was looking at the data, and she pursed her lips nervously.

Once they got home, she strode into the bedroom when he the number. "What's wrong?"

On the other side of the phone, Ron asked, "Are you not around Highside these days?"

She saw no point in denying the truth as she hummed. "I've traveled to Weavside a few days ago, but I'm back in town now. You called when I was on the plane. What happened?"

Ron cut to the chase, saying, "You should come over

His words confused her. "The thing he hid?"

"Right. I'll tell you the details in person tomorrow." After a pause, he continued, "You better bring your brother along."

Her grip tightened around the phone when she noticed the seriousness in his tone. "Alright. I got it."

After ending the call, she dialed Louis' number and asked him about his schedule tomorrow.

Louis replied, "I only have one class in the afternoon."

“Alright. I’ll go pick you up. We’re going back together.”

“Did Jethro cause another trouble?”

“It’s not about him. Jethro... He can no longer cause us any trouble.”

Even though Leanna never asked Aidan about what happened to Jethro, his fate wasn’t hard to foresee.

Furthermore, she didn’t even want to know what happened to him. For the time being, she would just pretend that Jethro died in the prison a long time ago.

Louis answered, “I’ll wait for you at the campus entrance.”

She gave him a quick answer. As she put her phone aside, someone pushed the bedroom door open.

Aidan threw a question straight at her. “Who were you talking to? You took so long.”

“Louis. I’m meeting him tomorrow.”

“Did something happen?”

She opened her mouth, but the story about her business with Ron didn’t come out at all as Aidan didn’t like to see her hanging out with the other man. Besides, she had no idea about Ron’s agenda, so she decided to tell Aidan after she got hold of the situation.

She kept her expression neutral. “It’s nothing. I haven’t up on his well-being as his sister.”

Aidan hummed. “You’re right. Since I’m his brother-in-law, I should join both of you.”

His determination put her at a loss for words.

She pushed him out of the room. “Oh, come on. Stop following me around. Focus on your work instead.”

He wrapped his arms around her waist. “Alright, alright. I’m just kidding. Let’s shower?”



“You go first. I—”

“Let’s do it together.”

Before her protests could ever leave her tongue, he dragged her into the bathroom.

...

The next day, when she descended to the underground parking lot, Leanna was met by Jonathan, standing before a brand-new Bentley. He greeted Leanna and Aidan with a smile. “Good to see you, President Pearson, Miss McKinney.”

She turned to Aidan and tilted her head, prompting the answer from him.

Receiving the car key from Jonathan, Aidan passed it to her. “The old car is still under repairs. You can use this one at the moment. It’s inconvenient to always commute in another’s car.”

She was confused. “Is the tailgating that serious?”

Jonathan took a step forward. “Here’s the thing, Miss McKinney. That car’s problem isn’t serious, but its insurance is. Both parties haven’t resolved the matter yet, so the car is forced to be left with the insurance company as evidence.”

She had zero ideas about car insurance, so she could only agree with him. “I see.”

Opening the door, she looked at Aidan. “I’ll get going now.”

He pursed his thin lips in conflict before finally walking over and grabbing her wrist. “Be careful on the road.”

She nodded. “I always drive with caution. I won’t speed up on the road.”

“You should check if there’s a mark indicating someone pried the door open before you get in the car. Make sure the seat belt, brake, and accelerator have no problem before you hit the road. Don’t answer a stranger if they knock on the window. Lock the door and call me, no matter where you are.”

It was a rare sight when he was talking to her with a severe tone, and she was finding his uncharacteristic behavior strange.

She tried to pry. "Did something happen?"

"Nope. Just be careful. Unless you want to keep traveling in my car."

"... Thank you. I'll make sure to be careful."

After that, she hurried into the car.

The corner of his lips curled into a smile, and he knocked on the window.

A few seconds later, the window rolled down and showed her face. "Anything else?"

He said, "I have a meeting in the afternoon, but I don't know when I'll be done. So, you can go straight home after work. No need to wait for me."

"Alright." She asked, "Can I go now?"

Withdrawing his hand, he shoved it into his trouser pocket. "Go on."

The window rolled up as the conversation ended. The white Bentley was soon out of sight.

Jonathan walked over to Aidan. "President Pearson, why didn't you just tell Miss McKinney about the accident?"

Aidan answered calmly, "She has been tense living with the Crossleys lately and barely has the opportunity to relax, so it's better not to tell her anything for now. Have someone to keep an eye on the studio. Don't let Georgina or Lloyd's men get to her."

"Yes, President Pearson."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 468-At the studio, Leanna found Zoe slumping on the cashier counter and sighing every five seconds. So, she walked up and asked the young lady beside Zoe softly, "What's wrong with her?"

"I don't know either. She's been like this since yesterday."

"Zoe, have you had your breakfast?" Leanna walked to her side.

A lifeless Zoe looked up and replied, "I have."

"What did you have?"

"A lesson."

This made Leanna speechless before she dragged Zoe to her office. "What's wrong? Are you feeling sick?"

Zoe had dead eyes. "What? Maybe? I do feel very unwell."

At that, Leanna stated, "I'll send you home, then. You should rest up for now. Or do you want to go to the hospital?"

Yet, Zoe only shook her head and lay down on the couch. "It's alright. I just didn't have the best morning today. I'll be fine after a short rest."

Her condition told Leanna that she must have gotten hurt by love again. Without prying any further, Leanna ordered a set of breakfast for her before setting down her phone. "Rest up. I'll wake you up later."

Nodding, Zoe closed her eyes. Half an hour later, the breakfast finally arrived, and she continued to nap after her meal until noon.

Just as she woke up and stretched, someone knocked on the door before a young lady poked her head in. "Miss McKinney, Miss Hart, umm... Mr. Daniel's here." This made Zoe instantly freeze in her stretching position, speechless.

Leanna asked her, "Did he say why he came?"

"He didn't. He did come by yesterday afternoon, but Miss Hart wasn't here. After waiting for about half an hour, he left, stating that he would swing by again today."

Leanna gazed at Zoe. "So, he's here for you."

Zoe slowly put her hands down. "Just say that I'm not around—no—say that I'm out of town, abroad, and I won't come back for another ten years or so!"

The young lady and Leanna were caught speechless by her words.

Then, Leanna told the young lady, "You can tell him that Zoe has gone for a shoot today. If he asks you about the location, just say that you don't know."

"Okay."

When the door was closed, Leanna inquired, "Did you two—"

To this, Zoe had an exaggerated reaction. "We did not! Nothing happened!"

Leanna was puzzled by her. Pausing for two seconds, she then stared at her, wide-eyed. "You were too rash."

Zoe was remorseful. "Don't bring it up. I regret it immensely! What was I thinking? Still, I have to chalk it up to that b\*stard, Anthony. If not for him making such a ruckus in the dead of night, I wouldn't have made such a stupid decision..."

Hearing this, Leanna frowned. "Anthony? Did he come seeking trouble?"

Zoe explained briefly, "I don't know how he managed to find my place, but he was making a scene when Daniel showed up."

This made the frown on Leanna's forehead deepen. "You can't stay there anymore. Have you found a new place?"

"I have been doing that, but no suitable ones have popped up. I stayed at a hotel last night."

Leanna took a look at the time before suggesting, "I'm going to pick Louis up before going to Jethro's place for a while. When those are done, I'll come with you to look for a new place."

Nodding, Zoe asked, "Why are you and Louis going back there?"

"Ron wanted me to go over. I don't know why either."

"Ron?"

Leanna replied, "He has been staying there for the time being."

When she stood up and wanted to leave, Zoe followed suit. "I'll come with you since it's meaningless to stay here."

Considering her current situation, Leanna thought that would be better for her to get some fresh air than to stay cooped up in here, so she agreed to it.

At the sight of their exit, Daniel wanted to approach them when he saw them entering the car, seemingly heading to a destination. Without any hesitation, he trailed after them.

After arriving at the school and picking Louis up, Zoe had changed from a sullen expression to an excited one. "Louis, do you have any handsome men in your school that has a six-pack? It'd be best if they're athletes, like playing basketball, super into sports, and has a great body. If there are any, introduce them to me."

Louis did not know how to answer her, so he said, "Did you break up with Daniel?"

Zoe's smile froze up upon hearing this, and she laughed awkwardly afterward. "I'm not even in a relationship with him, so why would you say that?"

Obviously, he did not buy her words.

After a short while, the car arrived outside an old apartment block.

Leanna pulled open the car door. "Let's go." As the one who was leading them, she cautioned the group when they were ascending the stairwell. "The lights are not functioning, so walk slowly." The stairwell was very dark, for no light was able to shine through.

Not familiar with the environment, Zoe accidentally had a misstep and screamed. She thought she was about to fall when somebody suddenly held onto her arm, pulling her into their embrace.

At the same time, Leanna and Louis turned around, wanting to ask her if everything was alright. Yet, the scene made them quietly look away and continued to climb the stairs.

After Zoe had returned to her senses, she quickly stood up and distanced herself from the person. "Why are you here?"

Daniel withdrew his arms and revealed a smile. "I'm here for you."

She did not say anything else and only ignored him before catching up to Leanna.

Unlocking the door, Leanna waited for everyone to be in the residence before she announced, "Come out."

As usual, Ron came in from the balcony. Seeing that it was him made Louis frown, and Ron did not expect so many people in attendance either, so it raised his caution.

Noticing this, Leanna stated, "They are my friends. Since we had something else going on later, they came with us. I can talk in private with you if you want to."

He replied, "No need." He knew that if she wanted to do something to him, she would not have let him stay here for so long. Subsequently, he led them to Jethro's room. "Come in."

At the sight of an empty closet with clothes and trash scattered on the floor, Louis asked, "What do you want to show us?"

Ron stood in front of the closet and replied, "According to my knowledge of Jethro, he would have thought about selling the house after accumulating so much debt. That made me think that there might be something up with this place. My theory is that he hid something here." After a slight pause, he continued, "I searched around for a few days before concluding that the back of the closet is hollow. I'm pretty sure whatever it is he's hiding is in there."

This made Leanna ask, "Haven't you opened it yet?"

"No. Regardless of what is hidden inside, I thought that I should open it in front of you guys."

She knew what he meant, for he wanted to avoid any suspicion directed at him. No matter what it was, it was something that belonged to Jethro's family, so it was only appropriate for them to find out what it

was.

Finally, Ron grabbed a metal rod from the ground and smashed it against the back of the closet.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 469-As Ron was smashing the closet, everyone looked at its insides with bated breath. The space behind the cabinet was tiny, and there was barely any space for maneuvering after Ron crawled in.

It was then Leanna asked him, "Did you find anything?"

Shaking his head, he found this situation completely off. Jethro couldn't have put so much effort into making a human-sized enclosure yet not put anything in it.

As Louis entered and scanned the enclosed space, he reached out to touch the wall. "This wall is unlike the others in the room. It's so rough, and you can see that the cement was not covered on some parts of the wall."

Leanna parted her lips and understood her brother's words, but she could not wrap her head around the situation. What is this thing for Jethro to build a wall behind his closet?

At this point, Zoe peeked inside and asked, "It's quite troublesome to tear down a wall. How about we call the experts to do it?"

Ron looked at the pock-marked wall and use his rod to knock on it. Immediately, some chunks fell off. "Since the cement did not cover the entire wall, it's not hard to tear it down," he commented.

With one look, they could tell that Jethro had very limited strength and energy when building this wall, hence the shoddy workmanship.

Finding the biggest crack in the wall, Ron struck at it with all his might, instantly collapsing the wall. It was then a rectangular wooden box revealed itself in the corner of the wall.

At that, Zoe could not help but express, "He did hide something in here! Could it be some priceless treasure?"

The moment Leanna saw the box, she clamped up on the spot with a bad premonition and instinctively grabbed onto Louis' arm. Meanwhile, Ron kneeled on the rubble before taking out a dagger to pry open the box.

The instant it was opened, everyone on the scene froze.

A chilly wind ran down Zoe's spine and she was so shocked that she almost bit her tongue while talking. Subconsciously, she stumbled backward only to hit an object. Turning around, she saw that Daniel was staring ahead with a gaze darker than Leanna's and Louis'.

After an unknown time had passed, Leanna slowly closed her eyes and uttered with a shaky voice, "Let's call the police."

In the past, she had always thought that Jethro was an avid gambler and a bit of an \*sshole, yet she never thought that he was capable of doing this.

With tightly pursed lips, Louis looked like he was suppressing something within him.

Just as Zoe fished out her phone wanting to call the police, Daniel grabbed her hand. "Wait."

She was confused. "For... what?"

He gazed at Leanna and asked, "Miss McKinney, a word?"

Snapping back to reality, she turned toward Ron. "You should go first. I'll tell the police that we found this place by accident."

Ron nodded, for he was just as shocked as everyone. After all, who b\*stard like Jethro would hide a body in his secret enclosure?

After he left, Leanna and Daniel walked to the living room. "What do you want to talk about?" she asked.

He replied, "Although I know that my words might

She cut him off with a soft tone. "I know."

"If we call the cops now, once news of this gets out, it'll cause a huge buzz. It might even give Leroy, who is hiding God knows where, a chance."

His words made her frown. "What do you suggest, then?"

"We should handle this matter quietly. I can arrange it for you."

Leanna shook her head. "I appreciate your kindness, but this is my mother. I see no reason to leave this matter in your hands."



Pursing his lips, Daniel said, “Miss McKinney, you should know by now that I will not harm you.”

Yet, she looked at him with an unwavering gaze. “Yes, I know that you won’t harm me. Although I am curious as to why you had such a huge reaction upon seeing my mother’s remains, so much so to the point where you were even more shaken than Louis and I was. Who are you, exactly? Or should I say, what do you want?”

“I…” Her question caught Daniel off guard.

After a while, he closed his eyes and said, “Miss McKinney, what I can tell you is that Jethro is in our hands. We’ve been trying to locate where your mother’s tomb was from him all this time. He has led us

one too many times on a wild goose chase. All we want is for your mother to rest in peace.”

Leanna argued, “If so, then you only need to give me one reason why I should hand her remains over to you.”

Still, Daniel could not answer her.

She continued, “Now that Louis and I are here, regardless if we called the police or not, from my point of view, I can’t possibly let some stranger handle this. You say that you have Jethro and that your people have been searching for my mother’s tomb. I believe that, but don’t you think it is time for you to convince me rather than make me blindly believe in your words every time?” With a pause, she added, “You and whoever is behind you—who are you guys? And what relationship do you share with my mother?”

It was then that Zoe and Louis walked out of the room, looking as if they were waiting for Daniel’s answer too.

A few minutes had passed, and he let out a chuckle. “This matter is not for me to decide.” After a short silence, he finally caved in. “Please wait while I make a call.” He then went downstairs.

When the door closed, Leanna proceeded to sit on the couch and shut her eyes. Yet, her brain replayed the scene from the back of the closet.

Zoe sat down beside her and patted her back gently. “Nana, don’t think about it. We can always just call the cops. That’s the best option for me, at least.”

Looking lifelessly forward, Leanna finally spoke after a long silence, “I never thought that Jethro would do this.”

Zoe added, “Me too. That’s insane. He’s truly nuts, hiding a body in the wall that’s behind his closet, no less. This person has lost his marbles.”

Standing there with a sullen expression, Louis suddenly announced, “I’m heading out too.”

When he left, Zoe felt more afraid as she closed the distance between her and Leanna.

Who could have thought that the body was not buried at a graveyard after twenty years? Instead, it was placed in that very house in its entirety.

It was then they found out how truly terrifying Jethro was. He could live with a body for twenty years.

Now that they thought about it, if he could commit such a heinous act, then sending her daughter to Patheon Club was nothing to him.

As one would say, never judge a book by its cover.

This had indeed been a rollercoaster ride, an utterly frightful one.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 470-At Pearson Group’s building, Aidan was immediately approached by Jonathan after he emerged from the meeting room. “President Pearson, something happened,” Jonathan reported.

Aidan came to a halt with a tense jaw. “Is it Leanna again?”

“Yes... and no.”

Expressionless, he reminded Jonathan, “Don’t leave me hanging.”

Jonathan hurriedly added, “Mrs. Pearson went back to Jethro’s place with Louis, and she found out that —”

Aidan clenched his jaw. “What? Is that a top secret too?”

Technically, there was nothing secretive about Jonathan's discovery. However, in his thirty years serving Aidan, which he considered eventful, he had not come across anything like that. The more he thought about it, the more he felt terrorized.

He whispered, "They found her mother."

"Where?"

"At... Jethro's place."

Aidan turned over with a hardened expression. "You sure?"

Jonathan nodded. "I got the news from them. I heard that Daniel was there too. This news is almost confirmed."

Aidan's eyes narrowed, and after a pause, he went in a different direction as he ordered coldly, "Delay my schedule for now. I'm heading out."

Jonathan followed closely behind him. "Sure." Next, he quickly took out his phone to settle Aidan's schedule for the day.

When they were in the car, Aidan checked with him. "So, how's the situation over there?"

"Are you asking about William's or Mrs. Pearson's?"

"Both."

"Judging from the situation, Mrs. Pearson probably has not made a police report. I assume Daniel stopped her from doing so because we all know this would become shocking news. None of us would benefit from the exposure. If Leroy Crossley learns about this in his hiding, there'll be more trouble for us." He added, "William must've heard about the news because Daniel was at the scene. I'm not sure how they would take care of the matter. Should we ask?"

Aidan pursed his lips and fell silent for a while. Then, he replied, "No. We will get to know soon."

...

Daniel had not returned after heading out to make the call. Not only that, Louis was nowhere to be seen.

As for Leanna, she remained seated on the couch and stared blankly out of the windows. Something was clearly on her mind.

After what seemed like an eternity, she heard footsteps near the door. Zoe quickly stood up to check and observed that the man was Aidan; his presence was welcome because they would feel less fear. As a result, she made an excuse to meet with Daniel and went out.

Aidan took a seat beside Leanna and wrapped an arm around her shoulders, coaxing her softly, "It's okay. Everything's alright now."

In a daze, she glanced at him and said, "Why are you here? I thought you had work today."

"You are my priority."

She tightened her grip on his shirt and mumbled, "I never thought it'd be like this..."

He hugged her but could not come up with any comforting words.

This was a place where she and Louis had lived for two decades. They spent numerous days here, unaware that a body was hidden in the wall. To make matters worse, it was their mother's corpse.

Aidan patted her back gently and provided her with silent company.

A while later, they heard uneven footsteps accompanied by a commotion near the door.

She looked up from his arms and saw someone being pushed into the room. It was Jethro.

He was no stranger to being treated in this way. He scrambled up from the floor, dusted his shirt, and finally noticed that the wall behind his cabinet was knocked down. His face paled as he stumbled into the room with his injured leg. He bellowed, "Who did this? How could you damage my house? I'm going to file a police report!"

Louis entered at this time and declared icily, "I did it."

Jethro immediately took him by the collar and started cursing, "You b\*stard! I should've drowned you when you were born. It's a waste of my effort raising you, you wretched thing!"

Someone pulled him aside midway, but he kept cursing with filthy words.

Leanna went up to him without much emotion. "You want to many years you'd get for hiding a body behind the wall."

He spat and berated her, "What do you know? That's my

He wanted to argue but cowered a bit after seeing Aidan beside her. Anyway, he was a man at the end of his rope, and he had nothing to lose after his dirtiest secret was revealed.

Jethro was being held back by others but still went on. "A body would be buried in the ground anyway! Why can't I bury her in the wall? I'm doing this in my house! Tell me why!"

Leanna had never hoped to retrieve any useful information from conversations with him. Suddenly, she felt that all her energy had been drained of her. Before she blacked out, she reached out to grab Aidan and attempted to say something, but she could not make a sound at all.

Right before she lost consciousness, she sensed that she had fallen into a warm and firm embrace. She heard echoes of people calling out to her, but at the same time, she could not make out a thing from the noises around her.

Soon, she plunged into pitch-darkness.

...

At the hospital, Jonathan whispered while staring concernedly at the woman in the bed. "President Pearson, the police have left."

"What about the body?"

"It's sent to the coroner. Once the post-mortem's done, we can start with the funeral preparations."

"Okay." Aidan asked again, "Did he not show up at all?"

Jonathan shook his head. "Nope."

“Got it. You can leave now.”

Once Jonathan was gone, he turned his attention to Leanna, his big hands holding hers. There was some telepathy between them. At that moment, her lashes fluttered, and she slowly opened her eyes. After blankly surveying her surroundings, she finally managed to focus on Aidan after some time. “Am I in the hospital?”

“Yes. You fainted. How do you feel now?”

Leanna propped herself up with an arm. “I feel a bit dizzy... Oh, where is Louis?”

“He’s at the police station.”

It took her a while to respond, “Did someone go with him?”

“Daniel and Zoe did.”

She let out a relieved sigh. “That’s better.”

“Why are you worried about him? You’re the one lying in the hospital now.”

“I’m afraid he would find it hard to accept the terrible news.”

He chided her, “And did you seriously think you’d cope with it better than he would?” He scanned the hospital room and commented without reservation, “Like how you’re doing now?”